Quincy Monitor.

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THE KNIGHT OF OUR LADY.

The flower of the German nobility was gathered together in the great hall at Darmstadt Castle. The tournament was to take place, at which the most illustrious knights would compete, and publish the names of the fair ladies in whose honor they fought. In the midst of nobles clothed in armor, and of barons in doublets, was a young and bashful knight, who, though brave, mixed but very little in the conversation of his brothers in arms. His thoughts wandered farther and higher.

"By the emperor," said Arnold, the usual victor at tournaments, "tomorrow I shall defend the beauty of Countess Bertha."

"And I say Odile is more beautiful still," said Gaspard.

The two gentlemen looked at each other in a threatening manner. Very soon these groups of knights became more noisy and animated. Some took Gaspard's part and others were for Arnold. Each baron proclaimed the name of her in whose honor he intended to break the lance. One alone modestly kept silence; it was Walter of Birbach.

"Well, young man," asked the fiery Arnold, "have you then no lady that reigns in your heart and mind?"

"Yes Baron Arnold."

"And her name?"

"Her name is the sweetest the lips of man can pronounce; her beauty is perfect; and her goodness greater than her charms. She is Spouse and Mother and Queen. She wept, and now she consoles; she draws the humble and lowly to her, and does not despise the homage of little ones."

"Her name, her name, repeated Arnold and Gaspard.

"The most glorious Virgin Mary," replied Walter, crossing himself.

At this the knights laughed.

"And you will fight for her? The scapular will be your shield, and the rosary will do for your sword. Child, we should have thought you presumptuous in wishing to contend with us, and should have spared your folly; but now we look upon you as mad, and the noble lady in whose name you will fight will not preserve you from danger in the hour when the lists shall resound with the clashing lances."

"Be it so," said Walter, with the fervor of holy faith. "Each one of us will sustain the name of her whom we have chosen, and for my part I claim this title, the "Knight of our Lady."

Walter left the hall, and took the road to his home. He made a long prayer before giving himself up to sleep, and his dreams transported him to a region where she whom he honored and defended reigned over the angels.

The next day was beautiful. Walter took his splendid arms, and his banner besprinkled with golden flowers, and urging his horse to a gallop, started for the tournament at Darmstadt. Never had his steed crossed the dark forest with such speed as now; all at once he saw glistening through the trees the statue of the Virgin whom he had invoked more than once under its leafy dome. He dismounted, tied his horse to the knotted trunk of an oak, and knelt down before the holy image:

"O most Holy Virgin Mary, my mistress," he said, in fervent tones, "I, the youngest and weakest of all who wear armor, have taken upon myself the difficult task of once more restoring, if it be possible, the glory of your name; my heart is eager to procure for you a new homage. But, alas! sweet Virgin, this child's arm is as yet but exercised in the sham fights, and before me will rise adversaries and renowned champions. Be my strength, O powerful Virgin, and grant that your knight may be victorious."

In the fervor of his prayer, Walter kept his eyes fixed upon Mary's statue; his soul was so full of happiness that it amounted almost to ecstacy. He forgot the hour of the meeting at Darmstadt, and of the tournament, and lost himself in the contemplation of heavenly things. While his mind was still deep in the mysteries of heaven, the Virgin Mary descended from the altar, and going to the knight, gently took off the helmet which covered his head, and placed it upon her own fair hair. She then unfastened his breast plate, embossed with silver, and took in turn his sword and shield, and armed as a knight, mounted Walter's steed and started across the forest, and at length arrived at Darmstadt. Already the champions of Odile and Bertha were viewing each other in courage and skill. More than once the name of "The Knight of our Lady" had been spoken by them with contempt, when a new challenger appeared on the arena, helmet on head, lance in hand, and a scapular on the breast.

"Upon my faith!" cried Gaspard, "it is the defender of Our Lady the Virgin! You will not do great honor to your sovereign by the three rivals whom I have made to bite the dust."

The knight did not deign to reply, but began the encounter, and rising his arm, shivered the lance which Gaspard held in his hand; then sitting firm in his stirrups, he waited while his opponent seized his sword to recommence the combat. Gaspard, who was furious, proclaimed Odile's name in the lists, and rushed upon his antagonist, but Gaspard's sword was shivered on Walter's breast plate. He uttered a blasphemy in a deep voice, and made a terrible effort to strike his adversary, who received the blow without falling, while Gaspard, unhorsed, rolled in the dust.

Shouts of applause for the young knight were heard. The baron shook with rage; but, three times conquered, he had no longer a right to continue the contest. Arnold replaced him—Arnold, whose victory the judges of the field were already celebrating. But very soon Arnold himself was at the mercy of his conqueror. The shouts of applause were again heard from the galleries, but before any one had time to place upon his brow the crown which he had so valiantly gained, the knight has disappeared.

Walter was still kneeling before the pedestal of Mary's statue. Four hours passed away, then two more; but here is his steed mounted by a knight whose face is hidden by a visor. The Virgin dismounted and took off the helmet which she replaced upon the head of the Lord of Birbach. Piece by piece she unfastened the armor which she had borrowed from Walter; then she touched him lightly with her finger, to bring him back from his ecstacy. His soul left the heavenly regions, and once more bending his knee before the blessed statue, he jumped upon his steed.

"Sir knight," asked a page who passed him on the way, "are you going to the tournament?"

"Yes," replied Walter.

"My good sir, you are too late; the fete is finished."

"Finished," exclaimed the knight, in despair; "and I have broken my word and the name of my glorious mistress and lady is still unhonored. Then in a calm voice, he asked: "And who has won the victory?"

"Walter of Birbach, the gallant knight."

"Page, you are joking?" said the young man sadly.

"Hurry to Dramstadt, sir you will see if I am deceiving you."

Walter put spurs to his horse and arrived at the gates of the city; all the banners bowed before him, his name was upon every lip; crowns were thrown to him from every hand.

Gaspard and Arnold came forward humiliated and confused.

"You have conquered us," they said, "what price do you exact for our ransom?"

Walter raised them up from the ground, complimented them upon the bravery they had shown, and added:

"My soul is filled with hope and joy which you shall share with me. You are not my captives, but Mary's. It is at the foot of her statue I will give you back your liberty."

Walter, Arnold and Gaspard, and a great crowd hurried towards the oratory in the forest.

"O Queen! O Immaculat warrior!" cried Walter, falling upon his knees, "I bring back to you those whom your arm has conquered. You did not permit the strength and valor of these noble lords to overcome my humble faith. You armed yourself; you have conquered! Henceforth, my lords, our lives belong entirely to her who covered me with her protection and spared our lives."

Walter fastened the miraculous arms to Mary's statue, and a month later pronounced his vows in a convent placed under the invocation of the Mother of God.

A CHARMING WIDOW.

Husband and wife had a little tiff. He buried his nose in a morning paper, while she gazed out of the car window with persistent intentness. A lady entered the car. Husband dropped his paper and gazed at her admiringly.

"Ah," said he, "that's a fine woman. And a widow, too. Don't you think she's handsome?"

"Yes, rather." "You seem to like widows."

"Indeed, I do. They're just charming."

Husband evidently thought this would pique his partner. But it didn't.

"Alfred," said she tenderly, placing her hand softly on his arm. "Alfred, I guess I was in the wrong a little while ago, when I became angry at you, and I'm sorry, so sorry. Will you forgive your little wifey?"

"Certainly. Don't say another word about it.

"And you will grant a little request I have to make to you, hubby, dear?"

"Of course. Anything that lies in my power."

"You say you think widows are charming?."

"Yes, I did say so; but—"

"Then make me one; that's a good husband mine. Oh, I shall be so happy!"

HE WON A WIFE ON THE ELECTION.

"Where's the marriage license office?"

He was a neatly dressed young man, and his face was fairly beaming with happiness. He held a copy of the morning paper with a big picture of "the same old coon" on the front page in his hand. The question was directed to a group of lawyers standing on the front steps of the new Court house bright and early this morning. The way to Register Connor's stronghold was pointed out, and as the youth was winding up his profuse thanks one of the lawyers said: "You seem happy this morning. Did the election strike you correctly?"

"You bet it did. If the election hadn't gone as it did I wouldn't be here this morning."

"How's that?"

"Well, I don't mink telling you. You see, there was another fellow in love with the girl I'm going to marry, and she didn't know herself jvst which of us she liked best. We both asked her to marry us, and, to get out of the snap, she said that if Harrison was elected she would be mine. If Cleveland won the other fellow was to get her. I tell you I felt shaky last night, but I'm all right now, and I'm going to get that license out before they get a chance to count us out in some of the doubtful States."

FEAR FINDS A MASTER.

A little Minersville tot was found by her papa at the window, calling "Nigger, nigger!" to a colored man on the street. The gentleman reproved her, and said he would have to chastise her if she repeated the offense. He then went into the adjoining room but presently he heard the litttle girl saying "Nigger, nigger!" softly to herself.

"You musn't say that," said the nurse. "Your papa will whip you."

"Will he whip real hard?"

"Yes, real hard."

The little tot then went to the window again and called out as loud as her little lungs would permit, "Nigger, nigger!" Then, turning to the nurse, she said:

"Now call papa in, and let's have this thing over."

SOMETHING USEFUL.

"Have you decided on your presents for the boys yet, my dear?" asked Mr. Hendricks, after the lads had left the breakfast table for school.

"Not quite all. But I have decided, William, that they shall all be given something useful. There is no use of wasting money on useless toys for them to break—and, by-the-way, we need a new rug for the parlor, and a dozen tumblers, William."

"Ah! Well, why not get the rug for George, and give the tumblers to John?"

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SOUTH QUINCY, JANUARY, 1888

BOSTON RELIGION.

Now that the elections are over, we expected that the Pope would be allowed some rest, and the ribald nonsense which made the stock in trade of the political parsons, might find some new outlet, that would give their intellects a chance to recuperate for the next campaign.

The pulpit discourses of the Sunday after election, gave proof that some of the Rev. gentlemen took advantage of the occasion to change the character of their christian addresses.

Rev. J. M. Savage, spoke of "Things that make honesty hard." The discourse was a good one, and if not intended as a religious sermon it was a good moral lecture. He said, "He who by means direct or indirect seeks to beguile the public mind, and turn the attention of the people toward a false issue, to hoodwink or deceive them as to the issues of a contest—he who does any of these things to help on a personal or a party triumph is a "Dishonest Politician." This is sound political doctrine, how does it apply to the Rev. gentleman's party leaders in the recent presidential contest. Did they not run the entire campaign on a system of wholesale misrepresentation. Every man who supported Cleveland, was held up before the public, as a "free trader," the leaders, their orators, and newspaper supporters, knowing well that the assertion was untrue. Measured by the Rev. gentleman's standard, his party is composed of *dishonest politicians*. Again he says, "any man who interferes in any way with the free intelligent expression of the popular will in a popular government is a dishonest politician." In his opinion, the men who threatened to close their mills, and throw poor men out of employment, if they did not vote for a certain candidate, are dishonest politicians. Godly, saint-like men, who paid millions of dollars for the purchase of the consciences of poor voters, and of servile hirelings, thus corrupting the fountain of a free government—the freeman's suffrage—are dispite the sanctified solemnity of their Sunday faces—dishonest politicians. What a pity the Rev. gentleman did not preach this doctrine before election. Rev. J. M. Gray, in the "Reformed Episcopal Church, discoursed on the second coming of Christ. This at least was a scriptural sermon, and one suitable to the Holy day. Rev. J. H. Gunning, preached in Harvard street, on "Law or Morality," and tried to explain to his hearers what an useful thing law is—when it coincides with a man's own opinions of right or wrong, winding up with a Fourth of July flourish about "morality."

While our Rev. W. H. H. Murray, told a small audience in Music Hall "How to become a Millionaire." If he could only make this theory practicable, he would fill a good many halls, but unfortunately, the men who succeed in solving this problem are extremely few, and they generally keep their own counsel.

On the whole the Sunday after election, was a great improvement from a religious point of view, on those that preceded. If the Boston church goers did not have very profound religious sermons given to them, they were delivered from the torrent of vituperation poured forth from so many pulpits during the last three months. It seems as if the poison had done its work, and that the Rev. politicians were satisfied. We consider the change is an improvement, some of the apostles are not quite done. It is a bad showing for the training of the youth of Boston, when an audience can be found sufficient to fill Music Hall, who can applaud the ravings of Father Walsh. It would seem as if some people delight in being humbugged. After so many, and such ridiculous experiences; after being duped by so many shallow pretenders from Father Hogan, to Bishop Macnamara; from Maria Monk, to her immaculate successor, the intellectual generation of 1888, need not boast too much of their intelligence, when several thousand of her citizens can be found to listen to Father Walsh, and to applaud his langaage. Where were the crowd educated? We will venture to assert that not one of them was ever inside a parochial school. Of another class of men who are considered *educated* is Dr. Miner. We have asked ourselves the question, is he a natural bigot, or is he only an ignorant pretender? He did not want to denounce Catholics as such, but he pitched into the religion, the only principle which makes a man Catholic. He spoke of the philosophy of Romanism to be that the Pope claimed to be the supreme head of all government, civil or religious. This old time worn argument is known by every intelligent Protestant to be false, and the Doctor could satisfy himself of its untruth by inquiring of any boy over twelve years of age he may meet going to a Catholic Sunday school on any Sunday afternoon. He considers the victory over Hugh O'Brien, as a great Protestant triumph. Can it be that the Doctor is in league with the Pope in the contest he is going to wage against popery in Boston. Many of the best allies the Doctor had in the recent election were staunch Catholics. Perhaps the most influential opponents of the Mayor, was a dyed in the wool Catholic, one descended from a generation of as loyal and devoted Catholics as ever poured out their blood on the battlefield, or on the scaffold in defence of their Catholic faith, and who would be as willing to do his devoir in the same cause as any of his ancestors if the need should ever come is Philip H. Doherty. He had no idea that he or his friends and supporters, were waging a relentless war on Romanism and the Catholic Hierarchy, when he and they voted to place Alderman Hart in the chair occupied by Hugh O'Brien. Mr. Doherty's new friends, Fr. Walsh, Mr. Shepherd, the British Americans and the Irish Orangemen, marshaled by the Rev. Dr. Miner, whose rallying cry was "down with popery," were singular allies for a staunch Catholic, but politics makes strange bedfellows. Philip must feel proud of his success. It must be a source of mortification to him that he did not receive his thirty pieces of silver. He was cut most brutally by his republican conferee and ran some thousands behind Hart. The party accepted the treason but rejected the traitor.

The Doctor's lucubrations must be received by the thousands of Catholics in Boston who voted for Mr. Hart with feelings of wonder, and if they feel in the same mood as the Rev. gentleman, they will probably attend *his* church for the future. We do not have much fear of Dr. Miner nor his old or new conferee doing any injury to the church, or to our Hierarchy. She has braved too many storms, to be upset by the tempest in a teapot, even though it is a Boston Tea Pot; she has met and overthrown too many powerful enemies to worry about the puny efforts of such small fry as the Rev. gentleman who now and then addresses a fashionable a fashionable audience in Columbus Avenue. As for the Doctor himself, we must forgive him, he is an object of pity. A man like him must know better, and he has to preach to the limited intellects of his audience. He cannot be invincibly ignorant, and therefore he must *act* the bigot to suit the men who hire him.

THE PROPOSED SEWER.

We again call the attention of the new city government to the proposed sewer. The need for such work is so generally admitted, that it seems unnecessary to waste any argument on that point. The question to be considered is as to the character of the work, the amount of money it will cost, and the manner of raising the necessary funds. We hope the city council will not agree to any four-penny job. Any one who paid the least attention to the amount of water that fell during the month of December, and knows the capacity of the several water ways in the town, must see how ridiculous it is to speak of a system of pipes of eight, ten, sixteen, or twenty-four inches in diameter. All the money spent on such a work would be worse than thrown away. We hope to hear no more of the pipe laying scheme. Where can we build a new sewer? Where can we have an outlet for one? What shall be the dimensions of a sewer, which will carry off the surface water from the streets? How much will such a work cost? How can we raise the money?

We hold that no system of sewerage that will not draw off the surface water from the streets, will be of the least use to the city. It may accomodate a few of our citizens, but to the people at large, such a sewer would be of no practical use. It may be said that no sewer that we could build would be able to carry off all the back water we see round the city just now. This we admit, but there is no need for any of that water to go through the sewer. The water ways of the city, if opened, and *kept open*, are sufficient to carry off all the water that falls. In the case of extremely heavy rain some of the lowlands may be flooded; if the water ways are kept clear, the overflow would subside as soon as the rain ceased. By an act of the legislature the city has the power to widen, deepen and straighten all the water ways in our jurisdiction, and if we do not keep these brooks open, the city is to blame. But the street water should run into the sewer, as it does in Boston. The system of sewerage in Boston is an admirable one, and it is owing to this system that Boston today is the cleanest city in the continent.

We hope our new city government will not lose sight of this matter, it is of paramount importance to every citizen in the municipality, but we repeat, and will keep repeating, let us have a sewer, not a sink spout.

DEATH OF MR. DANIEL LANE.

We regret to announce the death of Mr. Daniel Lane of Water street, who died at his residence on Wednesday, Dec. 19th, aged 68 years. Mr. Lane was one of the oldest catholic residents of Quincy, having settled here in 1843. He was one of the last of the catholics from So. Quincy, who first attended Mass in St. Mary's, West Quincy. When Father Roddan proposed to build a church in Quincy villiage, Mr. Lane was one of the first he consulted, and when it was decided to build, he was one of the committee of five appointed by Father Roddan to collect subscriptions for that purpose. Mr. Lane was the first man who subscribed for St. John's church, and it was to his sagacity that the people of this parish are indebted for the securing of the present site.

When work on the church ceased for want of funds, a sub-committee of five was chosen to raise money to finish the building, of which Mr. Lane was chairman, and that the church was finished that year, was mainly owing to the exertions of Mr. Lane and his co-workers.

Mr. Lane was always ready to aid in any charitable movement for the benefit of a sick or poor person in the parish. At a time when few if any of our people looked to the town for relief, he was always the first who was applied to, to take up a collection, and when he undertook to raise one, it was sure to be a success. Many a poor fellow was sent on his way rejoicing, or had his distress relieved, by the kind consideration and benevolent labors of Daniel Lane.

He was a modest unassuming man who never brought distinction among his fellow workmen, content to always act a man's part without expecting any praise for doing what he considered his duty. Independent without being insolent, civil and obliging without being servile, he always commanded the respect and confidence of every one with whom he was in any way associated. Those among his aquaintances who knew him best will regret his loss the keenest. May he rest in Peace.

THE REPAIRS ON WATER STREET.

As we anticipated early in the summer, the feeble attempt made to improve the condition of this important thoroughfare has been abandoned by the Road Commissioner in charge of the district. The work as far as it went, was well done, but when a few rods of the worst part of the street was repaired, the machine got tired and took a rest for the remainder of the season, leaving the tail end of the job in an extremely slovenly condition.

Phipps street, from the Adams school, is in a dangerous condition, and it will not cause much surprise if the new city will have to defend a suit for damages in the near future. One side of the street is from two to three feet higher than the other, which if properly graded would furnish a sufficient quantity of the very best material to build a good road. But such an exertion of common sense was too much to expect from the present management.

The part of Phipps street, near Water, has long been a regular mud hole, through which one-half of the children attending the Adams school have had to trudge for several winters up to their knees in mud and slush on their way to school, and then had to sit all day with wet feet. What makes the neglect of the authorities absolutely inexcusable, is the fact that one day's work of a couple of teams would make a good dry street to travel over.

The citizens of Ward 3 do not express much regret at any change in the present system of street improvement.

MR. LUDWIG'S IRISH CONCERT.

We regret that the people of Quincy do not seem to appreciate good music, otherwise a larger audience would be present at the Quincy Opera House on the occasion of Mr. Ludwig's grand concert on the evening of Dec. 12th.

It is very seldom that the lovers of music have an opportunity of listening to the melodies of Ireland, rendered by singers who understand the spirit of Irish music and express the soul of the melody, as well as the deep feeling so intensely expressed by the beautiful songs of Moore and Davis. The audience who attended the concert at the Opera House will never forget the treat they received. It must have been extremely discouraging to the artists, when the curtain rose, to see a few hundred people, who looked even fewer than they were by contrast with the empty space, but the opening quartette proved that the company did not wish to disappoint the few who had come to hear music.

When the first notes of "Love's Young Dream," rung out from the stage, every one present was delighted and the rendering of the melody was loudly applauded.

It would be invidious to particularize any of the singers, where all were so good, and it seemed as each one was fitted for the part they were selected to perform.

The melodies which seemed to be received with the greatest pleasure, were those that appealed most to the sentiment of Irish nationality. "The Boys of Wexford," "The Irish Rapparee," and "The Wearing of the Green," were received with tumultuous applause, proving that the love of Old Ireland has not died out in the hearts of the "Irish in America." The Irish Rapparee, was written by Charles Gaven Duffy, when he was the friend and co-worker of Thomas Davis. The ballad will live while hatred of oppression burns in the hearts of Irishmen and Irishwomen.

Mr. Duffy, the patriot, has grown into *Sir Charles*, the Courtier, but he finds that the "corpse" he deserted, is still full of life and energy. What we considered the gem of the evening was "Let Erin remember the Days of Old." It carried us away back into the centuries when Ireland was a nation, and gave laws and civilization to the ancestors of these semi-savages who at the present day persecute us. We seemed to see the Danes flying to their ships, and abandoning the Island forever. We seemed to see

"Lady who did not fear to stray,
So rich and so lovely the black cold way."

who placed such implicit confidence in the men who loved honor and virtue more than anything in life.

The concert itself was a grand success. Those who attended it heard Irish music as it *is*, not the travesties of our National melodies that are generally imposed on concert goers by the pretenders who never understand the depth of feeling expressed in our music, and of course are unable to render but a poor imitation of the songs of our land. To those of our people who did not avail themselves of the opportunity of hearing Mr. Ludwig's troupe, we give our sympathy for their great loss. We hope if Mr. Ludwig makes us another visit to see the Opera House crowded.

IRISH LETTER

Continued from Third Page.

good humane landlord, who took an interest in her tenants. She did not raise their rents, only charged them interest in addition to the rent. She claimed to be a good, humane landlord, who took an interest in her tenants. She did not raise their rents, only charged them interest in addition to the rent. A tenant named Molony paid £33 a year, as rent, £13, interest, making the total sum £45 a year; but she did not raise his rent, oh no. She gave some evidence that evidently surprised the judges. She admitted that when some of her tenants married their rents were raised. In her opinion the Land Courts were unfair in a great many cases. The tenants were able to take care of themselves, and were paying too little rent. She had a dispute with a man named Delory, who boasted to her that the League was behind him. Sir Charles Russell asked her what chance this poor man would have if he had not some friendly body behind him. She answered glibly. "There would have been no fight."

There have been some sharp words between Sir Charles Russell and the judges. Sir Charles is extremely cool, but firm in enforcing his views on law and practice. In the case of Pat Malloy, the Attorney General endeavored to put on a witness to contradict his testimony. The judges were disposed to admit the evidence, but Sir Charles produced a decision rendered by one of the judges in which the question was settled as laid down by Sir Charles. The Bench reluctantly decided in his favor; they were decidedly in favor of the Times, but were compelled to support their own ruling, and the Attorney General got a set back, which he took with a bad grace. Their Lordships are fairly tired of the whole affair. Judge Hannan told the counsel that although he could not refuse to be hoped they would bring the main issue before the court within some reasonable time. The Attorney General in his usual bland style said he was anxious to facilitate the hearing of the case, but he must bring in all his witnesses. The case was brought to an abrupt termination for the present by an article which appeared in "United Ireland" of December fifteenth, in which the whole humbug is denounced in no very measured terms. It says that the time is come for plain speaking on the subject of the Forgeries which has been in session twenty-seven days during which time the subject for which the commission was specially appointed was never touched. It said, "we have no intention of waiting till the "Forger" gives us leave to speak. With all respect for the court, we do not care two pence for the opinion of the three judges specially selected in the teeth of justly indignant liberal protest, by the "Forger" friends and accomplices. Assuming—and it is a large assumption in the judges' favor—that the Coercion Government which specially selected them for their partiality were deceived, their judgment is still beside the question. This is not a matter of judicial decision at all, but of intelligent public opinion." The article goes on to comment on the evidence, handling some of the witnesses without gloves, and concluding "We desire a cheaper, more sudden, definite and more overwhelming exposure. The policy of vague malignity and shameless evasion must not last forever. The country, as well as the accused, is entitled to call on the Court to compel the "Forger to come to the point. It is about time." When this article was brought to the notice of the court, their Lordships flared up, and adjourned session until January 15th 1888, in order to take plenty of time to consider the enormity of the offence. It remains to be seen how they will punish the offender. Mr. Harrington took occasion to criticised the action of the Judges in his paper, the "Kerry Sentinel," a short time ago. The Judges asked him to apologise, but he refused, and they fined him £500 fifteen hundred dollars, for the offence. It is not yet paid.

I have made this letter too long for the of the readers of the Monitor, but if any of them spent a few days in Dublin, they would require no apology.

O. P. Q.

"Hold on! He's my meat!" shouted the officer, as he brought his gun up, and it became a point of honor with the rest of us to hold our fire. He took cool and careful aim, but the bullet simply touched the skin between the tiger's ears. He dropped like a stone, but was up in an instant, and with a roar to shake any man's nerves he sprang forward at the Lieutenant. In a tenth of a second I turned my eye from the beast to the officer, and what was my horror to see a serpent twining itself about his leg and rearing its head to a level with his shoulder. I forgot all about the oncoming tiger, and for the first time in life my blood seemed to turn to ice. Farrington stood with his left foot ahead and his right braced, and as the tiger touched the ground for his last spring the rifle spoke again and the beast rolled over with a ball through his brain. Then, while we all kept our places like so many blocks of stone, he dropped his rifle, seized the snake just below the head with his right hand, and came walking towards us. The serpent writhed and twisted about in its rage, and as it uncoil itself from the man's leg he flung it 30 feet away. It was rushing back at him, when one of the party, with a shotgun at his shoulder, blew its head off.

"Good shot," remarked Farrington, as he walked back and picked up his rifle.

We ran after him and shook his hand, and showered unstinted praise on him for his nerve, but he would not be a hero. It was the presence of the serpent, which was of a highly poisonous species, which had disturbed his first aim. He felt it under his foot, and realized that its bite meant death, but a maddened tiger was before him, and he did not give the snake a second thought.

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WEBSTER NUT

It is sure to give the best satisfaction.

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The West Quincy Baker,

Has just completed his new Brick Oven and assures the public that he is now prepared with the aid of his competent help to supply a larger demand with the best of

Bread, Plain and Fancy Cake, Pastry and Crackers.

Baked Beans and Brown Bread Saturday Afternoon and Sunday Afternoon.

N. B.—We make a Specialty of WEDDING CAKES and Frostings of all descriptions to order, at Short Notice.

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COR. of COPELAND and CROSS STS., WEST QUINCY

The Rich Will Save Money

AND

The Poor Will Make Money

By Purchasing their Boots, Shoes and Rubbers for the Winter Wear at

J. H. McGOVERN'S,

Where will be found a Full Line of the Best Goods Manufactured.

STORE POST OFFICE BUILDING, - WEST QUINCY.

CLOSING OUT AT

50 per cent.

LOWER THAN COST.

A Few of Our Holiday Goods which we had Left Over.

—CALL AND EXAMINE AT—

FRANK F. CRANE'S

COR. HANCOCK AND CHESTNUT STS., QUINCY.

GEO. F. WILSON & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS.

A good Assortment of

Teas, Coffees, Tobacco, Cigars, Imported and Fancy Groceries.

Wilson's Block, Hancock Street. Quincy, Mass.

A Tremendous Smash

—IN—

PRICES

COME IN AND GET THE "CREAM,"

—AT—

BASS'

NOTICE.

That I have sold my Branch Store in West Quincy and will hereafter devote my whole time to the care of my Pharmacy cor. Hancock and School Sts., where I carry a full stock of first-class Drugs and Medicines. My specialty is compounding Prescriptions and I have the largest number on record of any druggist in the city during my business period. All drugs and medicines will be dispensed by MYSELF and in no case will be trusted to incompetent clerks. Prices to compete with other places.

JAMES F. PIERCE,

PHARMACIST,

Cor. Hancock and School Streets,

Granite Dealers Take Notice.

You can buy the best wedges you ever split a stone with at **Pinel Bros.** they are the BOSS and will be sold for the next few weeks at the low price of

$15.00 per 100 Lbs.

West Quincy Specialties.

MADE AT HOME AND WARRANTED AS REPRESENTED.

Read's Cough Mixture.
Cures Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Etc.
25 Cents Per Bottle

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Purifies the Blood and invigorates the whole system.
75 CENTS A BOTTLE.

Read's Beef, Iron and Wine.
A Nutritive Tonic. 75 Cents a Bottle.

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Cures Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Sprains, Bruises, Etc.
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Tooth Powder, for Cleaning and Preserving the Teeth.
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BAKER,
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Bread, Cake, Pastry, Crackers etc.
—OF ALL KINDS.—
Orders for Wedding Cake promptly attended to.

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CALL AT THE VARIETY STORE OF
F. E. KIMBALL'S
AND EXAMINE HIS LARGE STOCK OF
TOYS, STATIONERY AND CONFECTIONERY.
Tin and Wooden Wares for the Kitchen, also a full line of the best Cigars and Tobacco in the Market.
Cemetery St., West Quincy.

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—DEALERS IN—
THE BEST QUALITY LYKENS' VALLEY FRANKLIN, RED AND WHITE ASH, AND CUMBERLAND COAL,
Pressed HAY, Hard and Soft WOOD, and Split KINDLINGS.
WHARVES AT EAST BRAINTREE AND QUINCY POINT
Yard on GRANITE ST., QUINCY.

TELEPHONE NUMBERS.
QUINCY, 9530
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POST OFFICE BOXES
QUINCY, 552
WEYMOUTH, 102
EAST BRAINTREE, 6

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—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL—
FURNISHING HOUSE
FULL LINE OF PARLOR STOVES.
In Panton's Block,
Hancock Street near Cottage Ave.
Horse Cars pass the Door.

STOVES, RANGES.
—THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF—
Ranges and Parlor Stoves
—IN QUINCY.—
☞ Call and examine.
E. EMERY FELLOWS.

Satisfaction is guaranteed to purchasers of Granite Tools. Jobbing, heavy or Light, is also solicited.
Walter H. Ripley,
CROSS STREET, - - WEST QUINCY, MASS.
Lock Box 16. Orders by Mail Promptly Attended to.

HOLIDAYS
Are over but we have a small line of Holiday Goods left which we do not wish to carry over and will close them out at cost. Call and examine our
Cents' Silk Suspenders
Suitable for Birthday Presents they are a bargain.

OUR TAILORING DEPARTMENT
cannot be excelled. We guarantee a perfect fit and satisfaction in every respect.
Repairing Done at Short Notice.
WELSH, & SULLIVAN,
Merchant Tailors and Gent's Furnishers.
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PLUMBING & GAS FITTING,
All orders promptly attended to at reasonable rates. Satisfaction Guaranteed.
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READY-MADE, CLOTHING,
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Carriages and Flowers furnished.
Orders promptly attended to.
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ESTABLISHED 1854.
A large collection of finished
Monuments and Tablets.
Executed in the best style from
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Are constantly on hand which the public are respectfully invited to inspect.
McGRATH BROTHERS,
Quincy Adams Station, O. C. R. R

OUR IRISH LETTER.

DUBLIN, DEC. 16, 1888.

DEAR MONITOR:—I expected to date this letter from the "Beautiful City," but I am still staying under the shadow of the "Castle," an object of special attention to several of her Majesty's "Royal Irish Conatabulary," who cannot conceive what business I can have in that portion of the Queen's dominion. The Tory government is carrying everything in this country with a high hand. It would take up the entire space of the "MONITOR, to record the oppressions of one week of tory rule in Ireland. Parliament has been in session for about a month, and the cross fire of questions kept raining on the ministers, compelled them to compel their pandogs to hark pack for the present, but people here feel that this is only a temporary lull, and expect that as soon as Parliament is prorogued, the persecution will be renewed.

People in America have no conception of the manner in which *law* is administered in this country. The red coated soldier meets you at every turn, reminding an American of war times in the cities or Washington or New York. The soldier, generally is a decent fellow, and contents himself with doing his duty, he is regarded as a reserve force, to be used when needed. The policeman is the real autocrat of Irish life. He is allowed,—even encouraged—to work his own sweet will on the inhabitants. He can enter any house at his pleasure, ransack it to his heart's content, bully and insult the family in the most brutal manner.

Mr. William O'Brien, in his denunciation of Mr. Balfour in the House of Commons relates an instance of public brutality which in any other country but Ireland would meet with prompt punishment. The chairman of the Town Commissioners of Fermoy had a few friends at his house one evening, a Sergeant Black forced his way into Mr. Mannix's drawing room without a warrant under the pretence that they were holding a Land League meeting. Mr. Mannix naturally felt indignant and told the sergeant he would report him: the sergeant snapped his fingers and replied, "You may go to hell and do your best about it." The peeler was right, he was not even reprimanded. At Rathkeale, in the County Limerick, Patrick Dempsey and Mary Dempsey his daughter, were charged with resisting the sub-Sheriff and assaulting the police. Dempsey was sent to jail for ten weeks. The young girl was allowed to go free on her recognizance. The tories have invented a new crime conspiracy to intimidate and found a novel way of serving legal process. The law has been that a person charged with an offence should be served in person with the summons to appear in court, or arrested under a warrant, the new regime is that the police can serve any person by posting a registered letter to his known, or supposed address, and if he does not appear, he is proceeded against by default. These things must seem incredible to you in America, but in Ireland it is almost a daily occurrence. A court was held at Ballyneety, at which David Sheehy, M. P., John Finncane, M. P., and several other gentlemen were notified that they were to be charged with intimidation, and conspiracy to intimidate, and the magistrate who held the court adjourned the case for a fortnight, although no one appeared for, or against the defendants.

At Newbridge, on the same day, another removable, Mr. Versey Fitzgerald, held court to try Mr. Hurley, a solicitor; Mr. John Malone, chairman of the Town Commissioners of Naas, Mr. John Conlan, editor of the Carlow Nationalist, the charge against them being for "taking part in an unlawful assembly"—a Land League meeting. The venue was changed to Kilmainham, and these gentlemen were marched through the streets between a strong guard of policemen, hand cuffed two by two. The conduct of the magistrates who tried this case was marked by the most disgraceful partizanship. The prosecution was conducted by Mr. Roe, an old and experienced crown prosecutor, none of the defendants had counsel except Mr. Hurley, who was defended by Mr. John E. Redmond. When one of the defendants was cross examining the witness, a policeman of course, the magistrate interfered in such a shameful manner that Mr. Redmond interfered. He said that such interference from the bench, when the defendants had no counsel was scandalous. The magistrate requested Mr. Redmond to withdraw or qualify the expression, he said "I am not going to withdraw the expression, I used it deliberately." The court then decided not to hear him further until he would apologise, they then proposed to adjourn, in order to give Mr. Hurley an opportunity to procure other counsel. Mr. Hurley objected to adjourning, and declared he would have no one to act for him but Mr. Redmond. Mr. Fitzgerald, one of the magistrates ordered Mr. Hurley to sit down, to which he replied "I will not sit down until I am heard, I don't care a twopenny ticket for you, I am a defendant here and have a perfect right to be heard. You are paid officials. You are paid for doing your business and you must hear me. I am a British subject and I say it is a gross injustice that I should be kept in jail to suit your convenience. The court adjourned and refused bail. Another remarkable case I will mention. A certain Mrs. Anne Carroll, some months ago made a complaint of intimidation and boycotting, against Rev. Joseph Flood, parish priest of Kingscourt. The lady is one of the witnesses of for the Times. She was in London to give her evidence as to the terrible persecution she suffered from the League, a branch of which existed in Kingscourt, of which Father Flood was president. She swore that she was summoned to attend a meeting of the Land League, and she went to the meeting where the Priest threatened her. It was proved that she was a bad character, and kept an infamous house, and that Father Flood told her she should not keep such a den of infamy in his parish. The case was so clearly a put up job, that even two removable justices could find no excuse to convict Father Flood, and dismissed the case. The Times will not be likely to put Mrs. Anne Carroll, on the witness stand. These are only instances of the condition of things all over this land. An American can have no conception of how insulting the police and their masters the stipendiary magistrates act towards the people. It would seem as if they are copying the programme of the Orange Satraps used Pitt to bring on the rebellion of '98. Times are changed since then, and even if the Tories succeed in their infamous conspiracy, they may work better than they know of.

The government Land Act has been passed into a law. It is really an act for the purpose of paying the Irish landlords out of the National treasury, and the squireens, or the Jews, to whom two-thirds of the estates are mortgaged will be confounded fools if they do not take immediate advantage of the boon. It was stated that the original idea of the bill, was to benefit one or two noble landlords. As it read when introduced the amount to be lent to one person was not limited. Three *noblemen's* names were mentioned, one of whom was the present Lord Londonderry, a descendant of the infamous Castlereagh, that "wretch never named but with curses and jeers," who intended to gobble up $1,500,000, of the whole sum voted. When this plan became public, even Balfour could not defend it, and the act limits the amount on any one estate to $3000, unless the Commissioners deem it expedient to increase this amount—which of course the Commissioners appointed by Balfour will deem expedient—but in no case shall the amount to be advanced one estate exceed £5000.

This land bill will not be of much benefit to the tenant farmers. It may be the cause of many of the farmers, who in the natural desire to own their farms would be willing to pay exorbitant prices to the landlords for the fee simple. It is to be hoped that the leaders of the League will use their influence and their experience to prevent the tenant farmers from losing the fruits of their ten years' struggle, and falling into any trap laid for them by the landlords, or the Shylocks, who are the real owners of many of the estates. Any farmer who pays more than ten years' purchase of the present valuation for his farm, will in the opinion of men here who know well the value of land in Ireland, have cause to regret doing so, and they also say, that he will be a wise landlord who will sell his land *now* at anything like a fair price, for it is likely to be the last chance they will have to sell at any price.

The Times commission is still in session, it "like a wounded snake drags its slow length along." The design of this farce is so apparent, that even the judges, partizans although they be, are getting sick of the whole affair, and are heartily ashamed of the part they have to play. All the machinery at the disposal of the government is used for the purpose of aiding the conspiratore in the Times office. Resident magistrates, police, detectives, spies, and informers, flood the land, yet this intelligent and unscrupulous confederacy, aided by all the influence of the "Castle" and an unlimited command of money, has completely failed to implicate Parnell, nor the Land League in a single questionable act. The methods employed to suborn testimony, was fully exposed by a broth of a boy named Patt Molloy, from Dublin, by whom they expected to connect Parnell, Davitt, and others with the Fenians and Invincibles. When Patt came on the stand he astounded Sir Richard Webster. It is not probable that the veteran cross examiner was ever before taken aback.

"Your name is Patrick Mullay?"

"Yes Sir."

"Where do you live?"

"Well my present residence is Holloway gaol."

"Have you been a Fenian?"

"Never."

I cannot repeat the entire examination of this boy, he told how the Times messenger sought him out, and made notes of the evidence Molloy was to give, how he was to detail how he met Egan, James Cary, Mullet, Davitt, Bigger, Connor, Sheridan, and others, and detail all they plotted to do. On his cross examination by Sir Charles Russell, he told the whole story. He stated the whole affair in a few words he said "he wanted to trap me, and I wanted to trap him." Sir Charles smiling asked "Then you were humbugging him all the time?" Mulloy answered looking full at Walker, "Of course I was humbugging him." The scene in court is beetter imagined than described. The kindom of Kerry, furnished two of the best specimens of the Genus Land Agent, that will appear during the trial, the notorious Sam Hussey, and Miss Lucy Thompson. Sam is an original character. Sprung from an old Kerry family, he is, or ought to be a Catholic. He is what they call here a "Castle Catholic," what you call in America, a "Cautholic." He is the owner of a small property, but as Agent, he has complete control of nearly one half of the entire county of Kerry. Sam, was a willing witness for the Times. He swore point blank that Kerry was an earthly paradise until the advent of the Land League, when all at once it became a pandemonium. The first meeting of the League took place on the 10th of October 1880, immediately after which meeting disturbances began. He swore that there was no secret societies in Kerry, to his knowledge, previous to the advent of the land league. He answered all the questions put to him on his direct examination to the entire satisfaction of the Attorney General, and his position in society, and appearance on the stand carried great weight. Sir Richard Webster sat down with a smile of content on his face, and Sir Charles Russell rose to cross-examine Sam. His first question, "You know a great deal about Kerry?" "Yes, I think so." "You are the most popular man in the county?" "No, I don't say that." "Well a very popular man?" "Yes." Sir Charles then called his attention to a parliamentary return, in which were recited a long list of offences committed in the vicinity of Mr. Hussey's property, which were notorious at the time, and formed subjects of a parliamentary report, and yet this honorable gehtleman the most active man in the county, a land agent and a magistrate never heard of them. The judges *perhaps* believed him—no one else in court, for outside it who read his testimony did. Poor Sam floundered and writhed under the withering fire of Sir Charles, who made him tell how he harassed the tenants. He said that rents were low enough, and that all arrears should be paid. When he left the witness stand he did not have such a high opion of the popularity of Samuel Murray Hussey as he had when he entered the witness box.

Miss Thompson is described, as a well preserved lady of mdiile age. She is a landlord, a landlady herself, also trustee of several estates, and agent for some others. She gave her evidence cool and calm, as if she was describing a ball, or a ladies sewing circle. She is so extremely popular in the "Kingdom," that the county furnishes her with a guard of honor whenever she goes abroad to do business, of two, and sometimes four policemen. She has a perfect understanding of the difference in principle between "Rent and "Interest," and she can see some fun in any ludicrous incident that may occur during an eviction. She told how she watched a tenant named Horan, who had a new pair of boots going into the Sheriff office in Tralee, but who came out of the office with an old torn pair, but Miss Lucy was firm and he had to pay the full rent. She was assaulted once in Tralee, when called on to describe the assault, she said some one trod on her feet. She claimed to be a

Continued on Second Page.

WHEN YOU ARE LOOKING

—FOR—

Wedding and Birthday Presents, call and examine my large stock of

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry,

—ALSO A FULL LINE OF—

SILVER AND PLATED WARE,

In new and elegant Patterns at

C. F. PETTENGILL,

93 Hancock Street,

Next Building to Court Room.

All Watch and Clock Repairing Warranted.

The English

Lever Watch

Must Go

I will make it go or charge you nothing.

Williams',

The West Quincy Jeweler,

POST OFFICE BUILDING.

IT'S ABOUT TIME

for you to be thinking of having your

OVERCOAT MADE,

and in reminding you of this fact we desire to call your attention to the beautiful line of

Kerseys, Meltons, Scotch and Wide Wale Diagonals

we have in stock; also that our prices never were so reasonable; in fact, we can make you a

Handsome Elysian Overcoat for $28.00,

trimmed in the very best manner. Just think of this and call and see for yourself.

THOMAS C. SEED.

Durgin & Merrill's Block, - - - Quincy, Mass

Great Bargains

—IN—

Boots and Shoes,

At the New Boot and Shoe Store where we are closing out our spring and summer goods to make room for our fall and winter wear.

N. B.—Gents Handsewed Boots made to order $5.50. Don't forget the place the Horse Cars run by the door on Water Street. Boot and Shoe repairing neatly and promptly done.

WILLIAM GOODE.

Grand Ball

—OF THE—

Q. F. R. A.

—AT THE—

QUINCY OPERA HOUSE, JANUARY 18, 1889.

Tickets, One Dollar.

Monks Orchestra, Seven Pieces, will furnish music. Alex. E. Nash Caterer. Supper will be served in the lower hall. It should be the duty of every property holder and citizen of the city to purchase a ticket for this noble cause. The funds of this association is used for members of the fire department who may receive injuries while in active service, therefore let us one and all help those who help us. Come one, come all and enjoy yourself.

From the Boston Herald.

"The handsome new store of Mr. E. B. Souther, the Herald agent, has been still further beautified by the addition of one of the handsomest and most costly soda fountains in the city. The entire establishment is a model of its kind."

I would also inform my friends and the public generally, that I have added to my large assortment of Stationery and Fancy Goods a full line of ARTISTS' MATERIALS of the best quality. Fancy Soaps, Knives, Scissors, Razors and many articles which it would be well for those in need of to examine before purchasing elsewhere.

E. B. SOUTHER,

ADAMS' BLOCK,

HANCOCK STREET, - - QUINCY.

SODA

—HOT OR COLD.—

ALL FLAVORS.

—AT—

S. F. WILLARD.

DRUGGIST.

SOUTH QUINCY.

QUINCY LOCALS

A green Christmas.

The stone business is very dull.

Doble's block at South Quincy is nearly completed.

Daniel F. Roche spent Christmas at his home in Westerly R. I.

Lawrence Downey and wife spent the holidays at their former home, Clinton.

John H. Dinegan has put a new grocery wagon on the road. It was built by Jas. H. Wild.

Warren W. Adams has erected a store house for his grain, near the track at South Quincy.

Mayor-elect Porter has resigned his position as President of the Quincy Water Company.

A. G. Durgin has the sympathy of many friends in the loss of his son whose death occurred Dec. 27.

A new soda fountain has been put in at Souther's periodical store. It was manufactured by Jas. Tufts of Boston.

Dr. G. R. England has removed his dentist rooms to No. 14 Chestnut street where he will be pleased to receive all callers.

The fifth anniversary of St. John's C. L. & A. A. occurs Jan. 14 It will probably be observed in an appropriate manner.

The bake cart of the Neponset bakery was upset in the square Dec. 18, spilling its contents about the streets and injuring the driver.

Call at the Misses Flynns and examine the bargains they are offering in a few of their holiday goods they had left over which they wish to dispose of at once.

John T. Larkin has been appointed as inspector on the mail train between Boston and Albany. He has the best wishes of his many friends and fellow members.

Mr. Lemuel Baxter an old resident of the Point died quite suddenly at his residence on Washington street Dec. 28, of pneumonia being sick but about a day and a half.

The Fireman's Relief Association will hold their annual ball at the Coliseum Jan. 18. Extensive preparations are being made and it is hoped that the affair will be a big success.

The team of our new expressman Mr. Joseph Adams was stolen in Boston Dec. 18, but was found in the evening in Cambridge. The goods however were missing and the thief at large.

The section of Adams' old block formerly occupied by Wm. Garbarino as a barber shop has been purchased by Wm. Panton and moved to his land on Hancock street, making another addition to the blocks in the hollow.

Mr. Daniel Lane an old and respected resident of South Quincy died quite suddenly at his residence on Water street Dec. 19. He was one of the oldest members of the parish and led a good christian life. The funeral occurred from St. John's church Dec. 21.

The case against W. H. Doble for selling Jamaica Ginger came up at the last session of the court at Dedham. Although the charge of the judge to the jury was not favorable to the defendant that body failed to agree on a verdict. The State Assayer testified at the trial that Doble's ginger contained over 69 per cent. alcohol whereas whiskey, gin and rum contained from 40 to 45 per cent.

A man named John Loftus, while walking on the track under the School street bridge, Dec. 18, was struck by a locomotive and severely injured. It was thought at first that his injuries would prove fatal as his head was badly gashed. He was taken to the Massachusetts General Hospital as in a fair way to recovery. He had arrived in the country but a few days previous and was on his way to Fall River.

At a meeting of the Quincy Electric Light Co., held at their hall on Quincy Avenue Dec. 21, it was voted to increase their capital stock and to put in a new boiler, a 150 horse power engine and a dynamo the same size as their others. It is probable that before next summer arrangements will be made with the Street Railway Co., to furnish the power for running the street cars.

The first meeting of the new city council was held in the Lyceum Hall on the evening of Dec. 17. H. M. Federhen was chosen President and H. O. Fairbanks clerk. The following members were appointed a committee to make arrangements for inauguration day:—Messrs. Federhen, Pinkham, Burke, Foster and Glover.

The council will assume control Jan. 7, when a permanent organization will be erected.

Sigourney Butler has resigned his position as Second Comptroller of the currency and will go out of office next spring.

The constant striking of the fire alarm which has been such a nuisance of late is we hope at an end. The trouble was caused by the wire striking an awning at the Wollaston Machine shop and Engineer Duggan was at a loss to account for it for some time.

The Old Colony Railroad is building a new bridge over the track on School street. It is to be of iron and the town authorities should see to it that the bridge is made wide enough to allow two teams to pass and at the same time give room for pedestrians. The street is too narrow by far in that locality.

Hancock street is at last cleared of the old buildings and the new block looms up in good shape. The stores of Rogers Bros., George Soville and E. B. Souther are fitted up with the latest conveniences and are a credit to the square. Work is progressing on the foundation for the northern end and if the weather remains favorable it will be erected this winter.

Inauguration day Jan. 7, will be observed in an appropriate manner. The inaugural exercises will take place at the City hall at noon to be followed by a reception at the Coliseum at four o'clock. In the evening a banquet will be given at City hall to which the governor and staff and many other prominent men have been invited. Supper will be furnished by a Boston caterer; tickets $1.50

We feel it our duty to inform our readers that J. F. Pierce has sold his store in West Quincy and hereafter will devote his whole time at his store, corner of Hancock and School streets. Mr. Pierce's reputation as a prescription clerk stands on the head of the list. We assure our readres that those visiting this store will be treated with politeness, civility and respect and receive goods at lowest prices.

At a meeting of the St. John's C. L. & A. A. held on Jan. 1st. the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

Pres.—Michael T. Sullivan.
V. Pres.—James F. Burke.
Rec. Sec.,—M. Cook.
Fin. Sec.,—Martin H. Garrity.
Treas.—Luke J. Coyle.
Librarian.—Wm. Kingston.
Asst. Librarian.—John Caven.
Supt.—Jeremiah Linnehan.
Agent Quincy Monitor.—John J. Hayes.

The addition to Whicher's boot factory is nearly completed but there are yet no signs of fire escapes. On such a large wooden building the firm should be obliged to put escapes, for if it should take fire during the day time, it is safe to say that one quarter of the inmates at least would find difficulty in getting out of the building. The firm is up to the times in other matters or we might say ahead. It has been their custom to work on Saturday afternoons from 12.30 until 4.30 making nine hours Saturdays like other firms; but their latest move is not to blow their whistle until 5.30, obliging their employees to work ten hours Saturdays the same as other days. As this is the first violation of the "nine hour Saturday" rule, which has been the custom in this town for many years it seems strange that the men take it so easily. What a rumpus would be kicked up if the stone contractors tried the same thing on the granite cutters.

Many rumors have been going the rounds as to the men that Mayor Porter will appoint to the heads of the departments in the new city but it is doubtful if any but the Mayor himself know for certain who they will be. A petition has been in circulation asking for signatures requesting the Mayor to appoint N. B. Furnald as chief of police. Other names spoken of for the position are George O. Langley, Joseph W. Hayden and Henry H. Faxon. For Commissioner of Public Works it is rumored that an out of town man will be appointed but we hope that the Mayor will not go outside to select a man for such an important position. The name of Peter J. Williams is mentioned as Chief of Fire Department and if the Mayor wishes the department to be carried on in a manner to suit the citizens he will think twice before appointing any other. Mr. Williams' services in the past are a good guarantee for the position by a few out-and-out party men who wish to make the fire department a political machine but as his only recommendation for the office is that he is a successful party leader and not much acquainted with fire matters, it is probable that he will not be appointed.

The ferryboat on Water street has hauled off for repairs. The owners expect to have it in good order before the next rain storm. It will be needed then.

Work has been suspended on the new Street Railway until Spring and it is very probable that by that time the two companies will have consolidated or one buy out the other.

The following circular is of such an unique character as a political document, that we give it to the readers of the Monitor without note or comment.

Boston, Dec. 17, 1888.

Dear Sir:—The Democratic Committee of the Second Congressional District, during the late campaign, received from yourself and others contributions for legitimate campaign expenses, to the amount of $1,859.50, and expended $1,320.25, leaving a balance of 539.25, which is 29 per cent of the total amount subscribed.

Your contribution was $——. Enclosed please find check for $——, being 29 per cent of your contribution.

Yours Respectfully,
W. G. A. Pattee.
Chairman and Treasurer of Com.

The children of St. John's Sunday school had their Christmas tree in the City hall on Sunday evening, December 30th. The hall was crowded and the programme was carried out in a most satisfactory manner. The first piece was a Christmas greeting by six little girls. The little tots were perfect in their training and were loudly applauded. A chorus "Glory to God," was beautifully rendered by the little choir, about sixty boys and girls. Little Mamie McDonnell recited a Christmas piece with great effect. She was followed by another little fellow Joseph Costa, who recited "The Old Woman's feather bed," which was well received. The next piece was a boy's chorus, "Hurrah for Santa Claus," which the little fellows, sung with great effect. Then a girl's chorus "Come let us be joyful." Next was a recitation by Marie Coughlin. A violin solo by Johnny Lyons which was encored, and the young man had to appear a second time. "A sleigh ride" was the next piece by the boys and girls of the childrens choir. A cantata "The New Santa Claus, or the good old Candy Man" in which the leading character was taken by Master George Gavin, who, did himself credit by the manner in which he executed his part. This piece included a lullaby song, by six little girls who sang *their* babys to sleep, the babys being their little dolls; and a trio by Winnie Garbarino, Maud Walsh, and John Gillooly. This we consider to be the gem of the evening, and was loudly applauded. A little girl Genevieve Tate deserves credit for her song. Lillie Savoy, also recited "Christmas" in a manner very pleasing to the audience. After the singing was concluded the presents with which the tree was loaded, were delivered by Rev. Father Cuffe assisted by the gentlemen of the congregation.

The musical programme was under the direction of Miss Margaret Garrity, orgaaist of St. John's church, and the manner in which the little children performed their several parts proves the careful training they received.

The entertainment was gotten up by John P. Cuffe, and he must feel proud of his Sunday School, for the manner in which they performed their several parts. The good candy man was well supplied. He had a large family to feed and every one had enough of sweeties to last until New Years day. Father Francis was happy among the young ones, and no one enjoyed Santa Claus more than the beloved pastor.

Many who went to enjoy the occasion were unable to get into the hall it was so crowded, and had to return home disappointed. We hope that next year it will be in the Opera house, and that we will all live to see many returns of "A Merry Christmas."

WEST QUINCY.

We welcome one of our members back to town again Mr. Thomas Barrett.

Postmaster Burns has put in fire incandescent lights.

Mr. Earnest Bizzozero entends starting in the granite business on Willard street.

Parties from Dedham Mass., are to start a rubber manufactory in Lacy's shop on Copeland street.

There will be a meeting of the West Quincy Base Ball association Jan. 9th in the Hose House for the election of officers, all members are requested to be present.

Mr. John Hussey is taking a week's vacation in New Haven Conn.

On. new druggist Mr. Charles C. Hearn has erected a handsome sign on his drug store.

Mr. John M. O'Brien and family are down from Concord N. H. spending the holidays at his fathers.

Call at N. B. Grignon's for baked beans and brown bread Saturday afternoons and Sunday mornings.

Francis Court of Foresters elected the following officers Thursday evening.

R.—John Vogel.
C. R.—Joseph D. Dewer.
S.—James L. Fennesey.
S.—John H. McGovern.
Y.—John Hussey.
S. C.—Daniel F. Geary.
J. C.—Daniel H. Boyd.
J. S.—Martin Tigue.
O. S.—James J. Doyle.
Medical Examiner.—Joseph M. Sheahan M. D.
Delegates to State Convention.—John C. Pendis, P. F. Lacy.
Trustees.—John C. Cole, Thomas F. Mannex, Adam Vogel.
Janitor.—Edward Daly.

ATLANTIC

The new altar rail lately placed in position adds much beauty to the interior aspect of the edifice.

The late John Duggan of Newbury street has had a handsome monument erected to his memory by his family at their burying lot in St. Mary's cemetery.

The vacant lot of land recently purchased by Rev. Fr. Francis will be a large improvement to the grounds of the Sacred Heart Church when properly graded.

The boys have spent a very happy Christmas many were fortunate in receiving seasonable gifts. Mr. John McKenna presented John Jr. with a splendid watch.

Two street lamps have been placed on Farrington street are deeply appreciated by the residents who have hitherto, groped their way through mud and water on dark nights.

Dec. 13, John Hastings aged 6 years narrowly escaped drowning while skating on the pond next the Sacred Heart Church were it not for the heroic efforts of Michael Hayes aged 16, John would be an angel now.

Died, Dec. 16; Mary Mahoney, wife of Mr. Francis Kennedy of West Quincy, deceased was a daughter of Mr. Daniel Mahoney, of Hancock street, her death is regretted by a wide circle of friends in this vicinity.

Mr. Daniel C. Lyons of Newbury street has satisfactorily ended his contract of lathing the new Adam's block in Quincy. We are also happy to state he is quickly recovering from a fall recently received, necessitating several stitches on his knee.

The population of Ward 6 is increasing at an enormous rate, several births have taken place for the past two months if all were mentioned it would leave little space for news in the Monitor. Dec. 15 Mr. and Mrs. James Duggan, Hancock street were astonished as well as delighted by having twin girls born to them. Dec. 22nd Mr. William E. Murphy was made a Christmas gift of a splendid baby boy.

Also on Dec. 20, Cornelius Lyons aged 76 succumbed to paralysis with which he was afflicted for years. Deceased was a native of Cork, Ireland and one of the first Irishmen who came to reside in the little village of Atlantic. Religious services were held over both bodies in the Sacred Heart church after which the interments took place in West Quincy, and were well attended by friends and relatives.

READY TO TRADE

A bright, four-year old Lawrence boy had enjoyed the undivided affections of father and mother. A few days ago a baby sister came into the household, and the attentions which it recived inspired the brother with an idea that he was being sadly neglected. One day, as both parents were admiring the newcomer, the boy suddenly burst out into the exclamations: "Nobody cares anything for me now," and putting on his cap he ran out of the house. Just then a neighbor came along with a small dog, and, accosting the younster, jokingly asked him if he would not like to exchange the baby for the dog. Instead of the anticipated indignant scorning of the proprietor, the little fellow, with brightening face, responded quickly:

"Yes and I've got a dollar that I'll give to boot!"

Fond Father—My boy is going to be a great man. He is always reading something. He will make a smart man some day. Visitor (to boy)—What are you reading boy? Boy—The Base-ball Guide.

DO WE NEED A POLICE FORCE?

It would seem that in so large and scattered a community as Quincy, there ought to be some provision for preserving the peace of the city. The present force is composed of men who have to work for their living, and although they have been always willing to act when called on, they are not expected to spend their time in looking for business. Many times during the past few years, have the citizens of Quincy been annoyed by the actions of drunken rowdies from outside, who run riot through the streets, insulting, and in many instances assaulting passengers on the public thoroughfares. It is quite a common affair, to see a team crowded with young men, driving at a gallop through the principal streets, the occupants yelling and shouting to the people on the street. In any other town, or city, this work would be stopped by a summary process, and the heores be furnished with lodgings at the public expense until they sobered off, and in the morning pay for their frolic "Five Dollars and Costs."

We are aware that organizing a regular police force, will entail great expense, and that many of our citizens who opposed the city charter will echo the cry "*I told you so*," but city, or town, Quincy is too large a place to be without a policeman.

We doubt whether a community can be found in the land composed of such a heterogenous population as ours, so orderly, and peaceable as Quincy. Most of the criminal cases tried in our court, come from other towns. But this cannot last always, and people who may be elected constables, will not be likely to risk their persons, and waste their time in preserving the public peace. The want of some force at night to keep the streets clear has long been felt. Attempts have been made to enforce the bye laws, but a man who needs the votes of the men who block the ways, is not very likely to be anxious to offend the *people*, by entering complaints or making arrests. This will be one of the first questions to come before the City Council, and we hope it will receive proper attention.

IN A BAD FIX

Mr. Devlin, the well-known drover, of Ottawa, Canada, who has just returned from a purchasing trip in the counties North, brings back with him a strange story of how, a few days ago, Philip Kenalley, of the township of Admaston, escaped from the clutches of a she bear and her cubs. The young man who is about twenty-five years of age, started from his home to the village of Doere, some five miles away, to get some articles for the wedding beakfast of his sister who was about to be married. Instead of taking the high road he attempted his homeward trip through the bush, and was among the trees when he was confronted by a she bear and her two cubs. The old one made a run at him, and as a temporary chance of escape, he took to the nearest tree, up which he climed, but only to find his situation as bad as ever, for the bear quickly followed him up the trunk and got so close to him that he could paw the soles of his boots. For a moment or two his agony was intense, and nothing seemed before him but certain death, and all hope of seeing home and friends again well nigh abandoned him. Each instant he expected his pursuer to get closer to him and have him in his deadly embrace. What stayed her upward progress he does not know, but she seemed powerless to get on further. Desperation sharpened his wits, and he remembered having a box of matches in his pocket. He took off his straw hat, put his handkerchief into it and set fire to them. When the hat was well ablaze he dashed it in the face of the bear, which, frightened at the flame, began to retreat, and he followed up, or rather down, his advantage, and had the satisfaction of seeing his would-be slayer make off, followed by the cubs. It was not until daylight that he ventured to proceed on his journey, but reached home in safety. He lives on the 9th concession of Admaston township.

A USELESS ARGUMENT.

Mr. and Mrs. Jason were engaged in their usual evening debate. Said he, for a clincher, "Well, there's no use arguing with a woman or a jackass."

"I wish I had known that at the start, and saved my breath," said she.

"I believe you are right," said an old gentleman, "as far as the abstract is concerned; but"—Just then he slipped and struck his head against the asphalt pavement. "But" he continued as he got up, "I don't care to discuss the matter in the concrete."

Quincy Monitor.

VOL. III. NO 11. SOUTH QUINCY, FEBRUARY, 1889 PRICE 5 CENTS.

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MISS NELLIE E. PEARSON, Guitar Soloist.
MAUD A. DRAKE, Guitar Accompanist.
MR. GEORGE BARKER, Mandolin Soloist.
MR. GAD ROBINSON, Banjo Soloist.
MR. E. H. FRYE, Humorist.
MISS FANNIE C. BERRY, Piano Soloist.

PROGRAMME.

1.	PIANO SOLO.	Polka Di Concert. Miss FANNIE C. BERRY.	Bartlett
2.	CHARACTER SKETCHES.		MR. E. H. FRYE
3.	GUITAR DUET.	Summer House Polka. MISSES PEARSON AND BERRY.	Pearson
4.	SONG.	Ecstacy. Miss F. B. WOOD.	Arditti
5.	MANDOLIN SOLO.	Selected.	MR. GEORGE BARKER
6.	MR. PERKINS AT THE DENTIST'S		MR. E. H. FRYE
7.	BANJO SOLO.	Valse Di Concert. MR. GAD ROBINSON.	Robinson
8.	Lullaby	(with three guitars accmt) MISSES WOOD, PEARSON, DRAKE and MR. BARKER.	Emmet
9.	VIOLIN IMITATIONS.		MR. GAD ROBINSON
10.	Guitar Trio	"Forgot Me Not" MR. BARKER and MISSES PEARSON and DRAKE	(Gavotte) Giese
11.	BANJO SOLO	Selected.	MR. GAD ROBINSON
12.	MRS. BRANNIGAN'S THEATRE PARTY.		MR. E. H. FRYE

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We have received our invoice of NEW FORMOSA TEAS and we think them the finest we have ever shown. Any family not getting Teas satisfactory are invited to give ours a trial. We make a specialty of this branch of our business and allow no Teas sold over our counterbut the best of their kind Any one wishing to try them will be furnished a drawing sample free by calling at our store.

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of all kinds are now in and as usual our stock is the very best to be had. Our "BIG THREE" brand of California Fruits are very fine goods, and sold at reasonable prices. Try them.

CORRUGATED FOUR.

Has stood the test of eight years uninterrupted sale by us in Quincy, and the large and increasing demand we daily receive for this brand is the best recommendation of its superior quality.

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We are large dealers in Dairy goods, at retail and by the package. We think it would pay any family wishing the very best to look over our stock.

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Remember, it is no trouble to answer questions and show goods, and we invite all to visit our store, whether buyers or not.

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AN AWFUL CHASTISEMENT.

A few years ago, the parish of Somerstown, England, was under the care of an aged but excellent priest; a man who devoted himself to his flock and watched over each individual of it as far as it was in his power. Many were the weary hours he passed with those whose ears seemed deaf to his exhortations, and many the prayers he said for such as never prayed for themselves.

There was one person in particular who caused him much anxiety. This was a young girl who had formed an attachment for, and was intending to enter into marriage with a young man of vicious character and dissolute habits. The priest being acquainted with these facts, and knowing that such an alliance would only entail upon the girl a life of utter misery, did all in his power to prevent it. At length yielding to her pastor's entreaties, the girl peremptorily discharged her unworthy lover.

The man was furious and his wrath concentrated itself on the head of the priest whom he shrewdly suspected of being the occasion for his disappointment. He set himself to work to devise a method for revenge, and proved the justice of his intended victim's course by determining on a horrible sacrilege and murder. He resolved to feign severe illness in an out-of-the-way place remote from his own dwelling, send for the priest and shoot him through the heart when he approached his bedside, calculating on escaping from the locality before the crime could be detected.

Having found a companion as bad as himself, he told him to go to the priest and beg him to come at once to a dying man; he, in the meantime, said he would go to bed in the house designated, so that when the priest arrived he might have no suspicion of any deception. So, at the time fixed upon, the friend started for the presbytery.

It was a dark night and there was a violent storm of wind and rain. The old priest had just finished saying his office, and was preparing to go to bed when he heard a loud knock at the door.

It was somewhat unusual for any one to call so late, especially in such weather, and the old man opened the door of his room and tried to listen to the stranger's reply to the inquiry of the housekeeper as to what was his business, but the wind blew so hard, and the rain made such a noise against the windows, that he could not catch the words. In a few minutes the housekeeper came up stairs.

"A sick call Father."

"It is too late to-night," answered her master, "tell them I will go to-morrow morning."

"But Father, the messenger says the man who sent him is very ill, and he hopes you will go at once."

"I will speak to him myself," said the priest, and going down stairs he asked whether the case was a very urgent one, saying he would call early the following day; but the man insisted that it was most pressing; that his friend was indeed dangerously ill.

"It is past eleven o'clock now," returned the old man, "and I am weak and infirm."

"I was desired to beg of you to come immediately," replied the stranger, "my poor friend needs your ministry at this moment."

"I will be with him by six o'clock tomorrow morning," said the priest again.

"For the love of God I entreat you to come to-night."

"Well, I cannot refuse when you ask me for the love of God," said the devoted priest, turning aside and preparing to follow his conductor.

In a few moments the two set out through the inky darkness. The rain poured down in torrents; a sharp wind beat it against the old man's face, and he shivered with cold and fatigue; yet still he walked patiently onward, regardless of the storm, for had he not been asked to do it for the love of his divine Master?

After they had proceeeed silently on their way for some time, the guide turned down a narrow street and stopped before an isolated building. He used no ceremony about entering, but pushing the door open, motioned the priest to follow him up a rickerty stair-case. On the landing he stepped aside, pointing to a closed door and said:

"That is the sick man's room—will you be pleased to walk right in, Father. He is expecting you."

The unsuspicious priest passed in as directed, the guide himself remaining outside. The apartment was dimly lighted, but in one corner the priest could distinguish a bed with the form of a man stretched upon it and nearly covered entirely from view by the bed clothes.

The man made no movement as the priest approached and bent over him with inquiries respecting his condition. Somewhat alarmed, the priest drew aside the bed-clothes and found to his horror that the face beneath was icy cold and the eyes glassy. He felt for the pulse hastily, and as his fingers touched the wrist, they came in contact with this pistol clenched in the dead man's grasp. That the weapon had been designed as the instrument of his own destruction, the good priest never for an instant imagined; going to the door, he called for the man who had guided him hither, and who quickly advanced at his bidding. Pointing to the lifeless form on the bed, the agitated priest demanded an explanation.

For some moments the accomplice gazed at the remains of his wretched associate in speechless amazement; then sinking on his knees before their intended victim, he poured out the whole story of their murderous scheme.

The emotions of the aged priest were divided between sorrow over the swift vengence meted out to his would-be-slayer, and gratitude to God for his miraculous preservation; for it was plain that the guilty man had been suddenly called from life, that he might not execute his design on God's holy minister.

The remorse-stricken accomplice manifested every sign of sincere repentance, and led the priest safely back to his home, where like a true disciple of his Master, who on the cross begged forgiveness for his executioners, this good servant of God spent many long hours of that eventful night praying for the men who would have assassinated him. For the living that he might be diverted from his career of crime, and for the dead that, repenting at the moment of dissolution, intercession in his behalf might yet avail him.

THE INFLUENCE OF TREES.

The sanitary influence of tree planting in this city was discussed by the New York Academy of Sciences at Columbia College during this week. Dr. Stephen Smith read a paper, in which he declared that from 3,000 to 5,00 people die every year in this city from the effects of the summer temperature, the death rate rising with the rising heat of the summer months.

The heat in the arid, treeless streets and avenues often runs, he said, from 130 to 150, Fahrenheit, when under the branches of a thick shade tree, which could occasionally be found in a side street, the thermometer would register no more than 70° or 80°. Because there were no trees to shelter the streets the temperature of the stone and brick walls gradually increased from day to day with the summer, the night bringing little or no migitation. If the streets were lined with trees the heat of the pavements and adjacent walls would not only be many degrees less, but the trees would absorb the deleterious gases that were thrown off by decomposing matter.

The value of trees systematically cultivated in the city, he said, could not be estimated. Their beautifying effects on the city were only briefly referred to.

HOW TO GET ALONG.

Don't stop to tell stories in business hours.

If you have a place of business, be found there when wanted.

No man can get rich when sitting around stores and saloons.

Never tool in business matters.

Have order, system, regularity, and also promptness.

Do not meddle with business you know nothing of.

Do not kick every one in your path.

More miles can be made in a day by going steadily than by stopping.

Pay as you go.

A man of honor respects his word as he does his bond.

Help others when you can, but never give what you cannot afford to, simply because it is fashionable.

Learn to say No. No necessity of snapping it out dog fashion, but say it firmly and respectfully.

Use your brains, rather than those of others.

Learn to think and act for yourself.

Keep ahead rather than behind the times.

Young man, cut this out, and if there be any fallacy in the argument, let us know it.

EDITING A PAPER.

HOW THE MEN WHO CANNOT DO IT JUDGE THE MEN WHO CAN.

Editing a paper is a pleasant business—if you like it.

If it contains much political matter, people won't have it.

If the type is large, it don't contain much reading matter.

If we publish telegraph reports, folks say they are nothing but lies.

If we omit them, we have no enterprise or suppress them for political effect.

If we have a few jokes, folks say we are nothing but rattleheads.

If we omit jokes, folks say we are nothing but fossils.

If we publish original matter, they blame us for not giving selections.

If we give them selections, people say we are lazy for not writing more and giving them what they have not read in some other paper.

If we give a complimentary notice, we are censured for being partial.

If we don't, all hands say we are a great hog.

If we insert an article which pleases the ladies, the men become jealous, and *vice versa*.

If we attend church, they say it is for effect.

If we remain in our office attending to our business, folks say we are too proud to mingle with other fellows.

If we go out, they say we don't attend to our business.

If you don't please the hobby of a crank, he calls you one.

And, to cap the climax, the good recognized in a paper is generally credited to some "bloated" stockholder who has not even gumption enough to appreciate the labors of the hard-working journalist, who hides individuality for filthy lucre and lets the moneyed man sport the reputation.—*Ex.*

BEN BUTLER AND FATHER RYAN.

How the Poet-Priest satisfied the general on certain important points.

The late poet-priest of the South frequently told the following anecdote of his visit to New Orleans: It was during the war, when General Butler was in charge of the city. A Catholic soldier in the Union forces there died and because some one blundered no religious rites were observed at the funeral. It was reported to Butler that Father Ryan had refused to read the burial service. In a towering rage Butler sent for the priest, and in the most peremptory and offensive manner demanded to know why he had not given all the honors of the Church to the deceased. Father Ryan quietly explained the matter, showing he was not to blame, that the fault was due to the comrades of the dead soldier, and added: "It is, therefore not true that I refused to bury him. It is also not true that I have publicly and repeatedly refused to officiate at the funeral of any Federal soldier or officer. On the contrary, it is the reverse of the truth, for, General, it would give me great pleasure to bury the whole lot of you."

Butler's stern face relaxed into a grim smile, and from that day he and Father Ryan had no further trouble in common.

Don't you know, Susie, it is vulgar to look around?

But, mamma, have you not told me yourself, if I wanted a husband I would have to look around for one?

A Maine bibliographer has collected the titles of three thousand books and pamphlets printed in Maine, or by Maine men, and is still collecting.

QUINCY MONITOR.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY

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SOUTH QUINCY, FEBRUARY, 1889.

THE MAYOR'S INAUGURAL ADDRESS.

We have read the inaugural address of Mayor Porter; we are pleased with the conservative tone of which prevades the first official document of the young city. It gives a clear comprehensive view of the wants of the new municipality, and an outline of the means at our disposal to meet these demands. We find that in the matters treated in the message, the Mayor takes the same view advocated by the Monitor; and in carrying out these measures his honor will have our hearty and cheerful support. The most important question that calls for immediate action by the Council, is the repairing, or rebuilding of Neponset bridge. This, job must be considered in connection with the repairs of Hancock street, or as it is best known "the Turnpike." Large amounts of money have been spent upon this great thoroughfare year after year, but every spring, we hear the same old song "The road to Neponset is in a horrible condition," this cry is as loud this year, as it has been for a generation. We were told that if the town accepted a road commission, the evil would be remedied, but we have had several years of the road commission, and the *bad part* of the road shows no improvement. It is to hoped that this will be one of the first fruits of the change in government. The Mayor did not allude to the water question in his address. He was probably influenced in this omission by motives of delicacy, and this action will be appreciated by his fellow citizens. His views on the question of sewerage are excellent, and his message will correct the error into which many have fallen, that the plans presented to the town would take off the water from the streets. No one can now hold on to this idea. We hope the council will take immediate measures to carry out the Mayor's idea of opening and widening the brooks and waterways. At the present time a great portion of the land off Water street is overflowed, to the damage of the property and dangerous to the health of the community. This in a great measure is due to an obstruction in the brook near the railroad bridge, where the boys for some years past have built a dam, to make a bathing place in summer. The brook itself should be widened and deepened, so that no back water would remain on the low meadow land above the bridge. We commend this matter to the attention of the council.

We do not agree with the Mayor's views that the main streets of the city should be rebuilt. The main streets now are as good as any that we can build, what is needed is that they be kept in good repair. It is of no use to *make* a good street unless you keep it good, and it requires *constant* attention to take proper care of the streets. One man, and a team, can keep the main street from Penn's Hill to the Academy, in better order than ten men, and five teams, as the work has been done. This is the season of the year to repair the roads, and it can be seen exactly where the repairs are needed, and if done now and properly rolled we will have a good road all the year round. It is not of much use to clean the gutters once, or twice a year, they should be steadily cared for. If the gutters were always open, and a proper sewer for the water to run into, we would have good and clean street. It is the practise of the men who have charge of the horse car track, to scrape the mud off the track, and throw it on the road, making a regular paddle of the main street. This is something that calls for the attention of whoever may be the new superintendent of streets. On the whole we are pleased with the message, and if the the government is carried on in this spirit, we predict a successful government to the new Mayor.

NEPONSET BRIDGE.

There is no need of urging upon the new City Council, the immediate necessity of providing for the security of Neponset bridge. If a serious accident should occur, which is liable to happen at any moment, the expense to the city would be greater than the amount necessary to build an entirely new structure. The Mayor, in his inaugural, points out three methods of meeting the difficulty. No one seems to think of the very best method to meet the difficulty, which is to build an entirely new bridge, and roadway, forty feet wide on stone arches. This work, once done would last for centuries, the the question is of the cost of such a work. Would it not be worth while when we are getting estimates on severat other plans, to make some inquiries as to what this plan would probably cost. If the sum needed for such a work would not be too exorbitant, and that we could provide for its payment by the establishment of a sinking fund, it would be by far the best way to meet the emergeney.

If this plan is found to be too expensive, and impracticable, we would be in favor of the 2nd plan the Mayor speaks of, that of building an entirely new structure, of sufficient width to allow a horse railroad plenty of room, so as not to interfere with ordinary travel. We can in this way tide over the difficulty for one or two generations. But we must consider that the wear and tear of the next ten years, will be more than it has been for forty years at the early part of the century. This is the only course of the three mentioned by the Mayor, that we think worthy of consideration. If a pile bridge is strong enough for 360 feet in the centre of the channel, where it is opposed to the full strength of the tide, and the current, it will certainly be strong enough for the 270 feet remaining, where it is always slack water. The idea of patching up with the old piles will not pay, and would not be much of a saving after all. Why not let the old piles stand? They will not pay for removal, and would add to the strength of the new structure.

CITY HOUSEKEEPING.

Our new municipal government, takes possession of the city much like a family, that has moved into an old rickety house in the country. Everything is out of order—or just beginning to be put in order. Work and outlay of money is required, to make the place fairly habitable. It is on a wise laying out of the work and on a firm hand is spending money, that much comfort will depend. For the things needed in the way of construction and repair there is money enough, the only need is to see that no waste is permitted.

The outgoing tenants recognized the necessities of the situation, and had prepared the way for the doing of many of the things required but being obliged to vacate, opportunity was wanting to do them.

One of the first things needed to be done is to have a dry cellar and to get the water out of the door yards.

There are a few surface drains, that, if enlarged and put in order, will take away the surface water and dry cellars will be the consequence.

For this purpose town brook should be begun upon, at once, the sewerage should be made, and the size of the water way be determined upon so that as soon as frost is out of the ground all the work can be done that the season will permit of. This year is the cheapest year there will ever be for this work. Next year there will be more of a permanent nature to be undone, and although some of the cost to individuals may not go into the tax levy, still it costs the townspeople just the same as if it did.

The danger the council is in, is of being too conservative. We, as a town, had committee upon committees. Each and all of them recognized the necessity of certain public works but as they were waiting for the last man—the *unanimous* vote, nothing was ever done.

Now, our council have been chosen *to do things*, not to put off and delay. The people are at their back. They will have nothing but scorn and contempt for a set of men who will let, "I dare not wait upon I would." The city is able to pay for the works it needs and it expects the community like sensible business men to begin on the work of making the town habitable, will be of no avail.

There is no member of the council who, as an individual, does not know what is required on Town Brook and the remedy for our periodic overflows. As a whole, will the council have the courage of the individual convictions of its members. We doubt not the dwellers on Furnace brook are in the same condition as those on Town brook. Those on Sachem's brook also. The manner in which the council will take up such questions as these, will show whether its members are level headed men, who will recognize and do the work they have been chosen to do, or whether they are as weak as the average town officer who tries to please everybody, that he may get votes at the next election.

THE SCHOOL QUESTION.

The storm of bigotry and intolerance which burst over the City of Boston in 1888, has had the effect of calling the attention of many intelligent Protestants to the peculiar features of the dispute about "Swinton's History;" and as a consequence, to the whole system of common school education in Massachusetts.

An able article in the Catholic World of January, 1889, by Mrs. Mary E. Blake, a lady well known to the readers of the Monitor, goes to the bottom of the whole question, and will be read with interest by every one, whatever their opinion may be on the subject. The writer alludes to the claim of the State to have supreme authority over the education of youth, but contents herself by simply denying the right, and goes direct to the cause of the tumult. Describing the personel of the school committee of Boston, and the care taken to keep the question of education out of politics. "During the last five or six years the board has been nearly equally divided, as in the population of the city, between the two sects, Catholic and Protestants. In detail it was composed of a Congregational minister, a Hebrew Rabbi, half a dozen doctors, half a dozen lawyers, a college president, one or two ex-school superintendents and masters, two female members, and a quota of practical business men." After stating the manner in which the complaint was made against Mr. Travis, and the opportunity given to publishers of "Swinton's *History*," to correct his mistakes, the article goes on. "Two grave accusations had been made; both had been found to be correct. Not only regard for the integrity and purity of education, but the positive demand of public opinion for unsectarian teaching required that both these defects should be instantly remedied. The action as taken was one of moderation and fairness, and it was practically unanimous. Only two out of the twenty-four members voted against the propriety of the rebuke, and it was thus placed on record."

The writer goes on to describe the angry storm which the bigots raised all round the city, and state, and the fact that it was because it was a *Catholic* objection, the war cry was raised. "The main interest in this episode, which makes it deserve more than passing notice, lies not in the demonstration itself, but in the conditions which have made it possible. That such an outburst could take place, after long years of companionship and mutual trusts had brought Catholic and Protestant into intimate and harmonious relations, and given to each a passably clear comprehension of the others motives, shows the bias of old conservatism to be too strong for the liberalism of modern times. No thread is so hard to disentangle from the woof of character as that of heredity, especially, most unfortunately, if it mark a dark instead of a bright line. Neither that gallant march shoulder to shoulder, through the long years of the war of the rebellion, nor the willing offering of limb and life on the battle-fields of the republic, nor the respect won for honorable offices well filled in every department of government, have sufficed to wipe out the stain of distrust and suspicion which still soils the average New England mind in its estimate of Catholic citizenship. A reed shaken by the wind is enough to put in motion, even at this late day, the currents of calumny." How humiliating it must be to the educated American to read the above remarks, feeling their truth. Another extract, "The latter part of the nineteenth century, in a republic which as yet is only in the formative stage, which prides itself upon liberty of thought, speech, and action, and in the composition of which all nations and creeds find representation, would seem the last time and place in the world to look for fanaticism. Yet it is here, and in that portion which public opinion has united in considering its most enlightened centre, that the epidimec has broken loose. Such queries as the *Woman's Journal* has been circulating through its columns in apparent good fath: "Should Roman Catholics be elected on our School Board? Should Roman Catholics be permitted to teach in our public schools? would be insults if they were not so naively absurd"—. "What has creed or belief to do with qualifications wholly intellectual and temperamental, verified by general competitive examinations, and subject to exact tests of fitness? And how can any Catholic place his child at a pupil's desk where the simple fact of his persuasion debars one of his co-religionists from filling the teacher's chair? Yet it is precisely such an issue as this which has caused the registration of over twenty-five thousand women in a single town, to vote upon the schoo' question this month, and to subserve every higher interest of suitability to this wholly irrelevant point."

"If attempts to point out weakness are to be assailed by such malevolence as has characterized this late outburst, there can be no longer public instruction. It is already private, and hedged in by the narrowest and most offensive of all prejudices, that against conscience. If the security of the state can only be assured by bolstering up erroneous doctrine; if the integrity of a school system cannot bear the elimination of an error from its course of study; if the Protestant population insists on being left to the enjoyment of fallacies and falsehoods in relation to the motives and beliefs of its Catholic fellow-citizens, then but one course is left to pursue. The parochial school is no longer a question of feasibility but of necessity. But let the people who are pushing matters to such an extremity reflect that theirs has been the harsh and bitter course of intolerance, theirs the opposition to simple justice, theirs the unmasking of the hollow pretence of unsectarian education. Coming where it does, the disturbance is of a piece with certain lines of conduct which have periodically stained the fair fame of the Commonwealth from its first settlement to the present day."

If our space allowed we would gladly publish the article entire. We hope our readers will get the Catholic World and read it carefully. Candid, uberal minded Protestants, will read it with interest, and it may have the effect of opening the eyes of many, to the truth and beauty of Catholic teaching.

SOUTH QUINCY STREETS.

Dear Monitor.—I wish to call your attention to the condition of the street in South Quincy, hoping that a notice in your paper may be the means of having something done for their improvement. School Street, from the corner of Franklin, to Quincy avenue is a complete sea of mud after every shower of rain. The rail road track is kept clear of mud, but the man in charge throws it on the street, where it lies until carried off on the rubbers or boots of the passengers. Franklin street, near the postoffice, seems to be used as a cess pool for that section of the Ward. Passengers who take that route to the depot, receive the sympathy of those who meet them in the cars, and I am afraid that some of them give the authorities a good many left-handed prayers. An attempt was made last year to improve that locality, but it was abandoned very soon. The place is in better condition than it was before the improvement was commenced, but it is still in a state that needs mending. Phipps street from the foot of Mount Pleasant, to the schoolhouse, is a disgrace to any civilized community. It is impossible for any person to pass over the lower portion of this section with dry feet, unless it may be some man with long rubber boots, all others must wade ankle deep in mud. The grade in the section next the school house is such, that it is dangerous to drive over at any time. That portion of Water street between the tenement houses of the late Geo. L. Baxter, and Quincy avenue, is probably the worst piece of street in the United States, not excepting the swamp roads out West.

It was amusing one day last fall to see a man going from work over this street. Any fellow who had on rubber boots, acted as ferryman for his chums and carried them on his back across the pond. When the water subsided, the mud took possesion of the street, and sill holds the fort. A portion of Summer street was repaired last year, but the improvement of the lower part of the street has been postponed to "St. Tibs eve." There was a good road made from Quincy avenue, to South street a few years ago, but it has been left to take care of itself since then, consequently it is now in great need of repairs. The people who live on Quincy avenue, although not so much objects of pity, as those who live on Water, or Phipps street, still deserve some sympathy from your readers, and should have their wants attended to.

I hope that calling the attention of the Monitor to these evils will be the means of their being removed.

Ward 3.

BAD TASTE.

At the complimentary banquet to Mayor Porter the only incident to mar the harmony of the occasion, was the absurd speech of Mr. Faxon who could not allow the opportunity to pass without venting his spleen on the Democratic party. Everybody present was shocked at the bad taste of the vindictive display, but when the gentleman in question is considered, it created no surprise.

DIVORCE.

The New York Herald and several protestant religious weeklies are very much disturbed at the state of society caused by the divorce laws which are about as various as the legislatures that make them. The Herald has discovered that in one State a man may be a lawful husband and in another a bigamist.

That in one a woman may be a wife and in another a mistress.

That in one children may be legitimate and in another illegitimate.

That in one natural heirs may inherit and in another be disinherited.

That in a community where polygamy and polyandry are decaared to be crimes a man may be the husband of more than one woman and a woman the wife of more than one husband.

The "Herald" has been giving much attention to this subject of late, and has presented many very startling facts. The uncertainty in some cases through the present state of things, the hardship in others, the general jumble in the whole matter is a disgrace to us as well as a source of evils. Said Rev. S. W. Dyke at the General Christian Conference at Washington last winter: "Divorces can be obtained for a dozen legal causes in some States, and they are often made elastic enough to cover every conceivable reason for divorce. They can be obtained in 2,700 courts in the United States, and in some legislatures besides. These courts sit frequently, and sometimes constantly, in open court or private chambers. The procedure is often so easy that fraud is frequent; and disregard of the rights of others, haste and the eager hurry to marry another, can be readily gratified, and in some States divorce can be had by either husband or wife, almost for the asking."

We assure our protestant friends that laws of legislatures or even constitutional amendments will never mitigate the enormous evil of divorce until these are founded upon the law of God strictly practised only in the Catholic Church which thunders today as of old "What God has joined together let no man put asunder."

GLORIOUS WINTER.

God be praised for the beautiful weather! It has been a blessing to humanity in general and the poor in particular. It has saved them from all the suffering which poverty makes so intense in this rigorous New England climate. It has allowed business undisturbed sway and many a poor stonecutter or quarryman is daily thanking God for the increased store of comfort which comes from steady work. The sick and death list in averaged one hundred a month less Boston have than in the same months last winter. Snow and slush have been conspicuous by their absence and we have thereby been protected against colds, bronchitis, diphtheria, pneumonia and consumption, which delight in dampness and slush. Whatever cold weather we may yet have, it cannot last long as spring is due in about forty days. Again and every day let us thank God for his bountiful mercy toward us.

BRUTALITY.

One of the worst features of the daily press is the large amount of space devoted to pandering to the lowest and vilest instincts of the animal called man. We refer particularly to the long and minute narration of first fights dignified by the name of scientific exhibitions, glove contests, the Delsarte movement &c. Columns are devoted to the frothy boastings of bar room loafers, too lazy to earn an honest living and whose morals are so low, whose language is so ignorant and whose surroundings are so vicious, that decent persons regard them as the lowest type of human beings, as much to be feared and avoided as filth diseases. Nothing can be gained to the community by the press spreading before the public the daily narration of the doings and saying of these social pests. Our young men are in no way benefited by knowledge of this kind. We have not yet arrived at the condition of society which would require every man to be a fistic warrior of the bar room type. Any man who attends quietly to his own business and does not seek conflict can even in our days, pass his life in blissful ignorance of the so called manly art. For bruisers, toughs and plug-uglys and for all who think true manhood consists in being a vicious snarling, brutal cur, this Delsatre movement is a necessity. For all others it is a nuisance which is poisoning the mind and manners of the American youth and which cannot be to soon suppressed by the strong arm of the law.

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Quincy Adams Station, O. C. R. R.

OUR IRISH LETTER

CORK, JAN. 17, 1889.

DEAR MONITOR:—I am landed in that "Beautiful City called Cork," the second city in Ireland, where I may have to remain for a short time.

It would be superfluous to attempt to describe the city to the readers of the MONITOR, so many of whom are familiar with it and its surroundings, and all of them know it by description. The beautiful "City of the Dead," established by Father Matthew, the Botanic Garden, Shandon steeple, rendered forever famous by "Father Prout," whose

"Bells of Shandon
Still sound as Grand on
The Pleasant waters of the river Lee."

as they did when Father Prout, was simply Dinny Mahony, studying Latin in the old days. Blarney Castle is still a point of interest for travellers, although genuine Corkonions take little notice of it. Indeed, the story of folks kissing the Blarney is listened to with a good natured smile—it is more talk than practise. Some folks are said to have accomplished the feat, which is both difficult and dangerous. The story goes that your friend Gen. P. A. Collins of Boston, is the only one who has given the genuine stone a smack for many years. Perhaps this is the secret of the General's success as an orator.

There is a marked difference in the manner and temper of the people in this city, and that of the same class in Dublin. In Dublin, there is some kind of an indefinite something in the people—a kind of threadbare, semi aristocratic flunkeyism, among some of the *genteel* people, many of whom are hangers on of the "Castle," or under its influence; in Cork, this kind of stuff is entirely unknown, at least I have not seen any of it. In Cork, a tory is the genuine dyed in the wool article, if he is not an orangeman, he is in strict sympathy with that order, and celebrates the battle of the Boyne regularly. The Cork liberal is no maundering reformer, he is radical to the core. He supported O'Connell; he gave his aid and sympathy to Meagher, and O'Brien, in '48; he was a Fenian, in '65, and the gallant Captain Mackey, was idolized by the boys of "Rebel Cork," where his memory is still reverenced; the Corkonian of the present day supports Parnell, with heart and hand, and would be willing to try titles with the "enemy" tomorrow, if it was thought feasable to eschew "Parliamentary agitation," as a remedy for the wrongs of Ireland. In Cork, as in Dublin, the omnipresent red coat is to be found. There are at present several thousand troops, horse, foot, and artillery, quartered in the city and envious, besides the large number of Royal Irish Constabulary,—"Peelers," is the name these worthies are known by in Cork—these are supposed to be well posted in what is going on, they know every man in their vicinity, and report at once all they see, or hear, to their superiors. It speaks volumes of the state of this country, and of the loyalty of the people to their leaders, that thousands of men will assemble at a given place at a stated time, while the "peelers," living among the people, and mingling with them at all hours of the day, and patroling the country at all hours of the night, can get no intelligence of what is going on for money, or from fear. There is a saying going the rounds, "put one Irishman on the spit, and you'll find another to roast him." This has been proved false a thousand times, and the conduct of the Irish people during the present struggle, which has lasted now for nine years, has given the lie once again to the libellous cant word.

The New Year opened ominously for the national cause. No sooner had Parliament been prorogued, than Balfour sent orders to his satraps, for a vigorous prosecution of the war. The crowbar brigade was put to work and evictions were the order of the day. In some instances a stern resistence was made, but of course, sticks and stones were poor weapons against steel and lead. A Mr. Olphert, with a large force of police and bailiffs, backed by 90 men of the 60th Rifles, proceeded to evict some families from the lands of Cloughaneely. The tenants fortified their houses, and defended them to the last. The evictors first attacked the house of a blacksmith named O'Donnell. The emergency men armed with revolvers, and batons, attempted to effect an entrance, but were met by volleys of stones from the house, and were repulsed at every attack. Finding their efforts to capture the fort, unavailing, the riot act was read, the soldiers were brought up, and ordered to load their rifles, but the defenders were determined to resist, until the Catholic clergymen who were present entreated them to surrender and prevent the effusion of blood. The garrison consisting of twelve men, and a boy were made prisoners. Two girls named Doogan, resisted until the bailiffs almost suffocated them by stuffing the chimney of their house, when the girls had to surrender. Another man named Doogan, made a desperate resistance. He had been in America, and saved considerable money. He built the house himself and had the American spirit of resistence to oppression. He had no notion of allowing himself to be robbed by any tyrant of a landlord. He said he was born in that house, and he was determined to die there. It was said he and his friends had fire arms, and knew how to use them. The priest begged of him not to do so, and it was at their urgent request that the defence was confined to stones. At it was, the police could not force an entrance, many of them were severely hurt, and their inspector was struck senseless by a well aimed stone, and had to be borne from the field. The soldiers were again ordered up and at the ernest entreaty of the Priests, Doogan and his friends surrendered. In my next letter I will let you know the punishment of these brave fellows.

Thus the struggle goes on. How long can this state of things continue? How will it all end?

Mr. Balfour is determined to get rid of some of his parliamentary opponents before the next session opens. Mr. Sheehy, Mr. Sheahon, Mr. Edward Harrington, and some more are already in gaol; Mr. William O'Brien has been served with two summonses on both of which he will of course be convicted; Mr. Cox, Mr. Carew, and Mr. Kilbride are also summoned to appear, and will have to go to prison, so that Mr. Gladstone will lose the aid of a dozen of his supporters at the next session, it may be that Balfour's proceedings in Ireland, would lose him the support of as many English members, if there are so many *real* liberals supporting the government.

An incident occurred here lately, which illustrates the temper of "Rebel Cork" in a remarkable manner. The newly elected Lord Mayor of the city, immediately after his inauguration, proceeded in his official robes to pay a visit to the Bishop of Cork, the Most Rev. Dr. O'Callahan. From his Lordship's house, he went to the Gaol, and paid a visit to Father Kennedy, who is serving out his sentence, as a criminal under the Coercion Act. The Lord Mayor in his robes, knelt at the feet of the imprisoned priest, and received his blessing. This is something that could not occur in any other country than Ireland, but in Ireland, nothing can be considered strange.

O. P. Q.

DOGS AT LARGE

A NEW LAW PROPOSED IN THE LEGISLATURE.

SHOULD CHILDREN BE CONSIDERED OF EQUAL VALUE WITH CHICKENS AND CATS?—THE PRESENT LAW.

Is a human being as much value as a chicken?

This is the question which is now pending before the great and general court of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

By the statutes of the Commonwealth, any inhabitant is allowed to keep and harbor a dog provided he shall procure from the town or city clerk, where he resides, a license for said animal, by the payment of $2 for a male dog and $5 for a female dog. The owner is further required to cause the dog to wear about its neck a collar inscribed with the name of the owner and the number of the owner and the number of the license.

The dog not so licensed and decorated the statute says shall suffer capital punishment. The person wrongfully removing a collar from, stealing or poisoning a dog may be fined from $10 to $50.

If a dog worries, maims or kills a cow, sheep, lamb, chicken or duck, or even a cat, the owner of the animal so injured or killed may bring in his bill against the county treasury, and the treasurer must pay it, if properly certified by the selectmen or mayor, or a commission appointed by them.

What can a man do if a dog rushes out of his master's enclosure and attacks him?

He may kill him if he can.

DOGS AND CHILDREN.

But if the dog attacks his wife or his little child and tears and rends a hand, an arm or a cheek? What can the husband or father do in such a case? Can he bring his bill against the county treasury, the same as if the dog had bitten his chicken or his cat?

Oh, no. He may bring an action of tort against the owner of the dog and obtain a verdict of damages against him.

But if the owner of the dog has no property save the offending cur, what then?

In that case he may pass his succeeding days and nights in wondering why it is that this great and good Commonwealth surrounds its chickens and its cats with greater safeguards than it does its children. It licenses citizens of the State to keep and harbor animals, taking no precautions to ascertain whether such beasts are ferocious or not, before issuing the license, and it assumes, or forces its counties to assume all damages done by such, licensed animals, to cattle, sheep, fowls and other domestic animals.

But if a dog attacks a human being, he may kill the beast if he can. But if the beast kills or wounds him or any member of his family, the Commonwealth does not hold itself or its counties responsible. It simply says, Collect of the owner if you can; if you can't you must go without compensation.—*Boston Record.*

STREET CROSSINGS

There is one very much needed improvement in the new city to which we call the attention of the committee on streets—the necessity of causing paved crossings to be built on all the streets in town in front of every public building, schools, churches, public hall and at the junction of two streets. The only crossing we know of in the city is that crossing on Hancock street, near the Post Office. This crossing, although much neglected, is still a great convenience when other parts of the streets are not fit for travel. Any person who has the curiosity to watch the people on Sunday picking their way across some of our streets on their way to church, will agree with us in making this claim upon the city authorities. The children going to and from school would be the most benefited by the adoption of this suggestion. Grown people can overcome many difficulties that little ones would be unable to surmount. It may be urged that the expense of doing this work would be too great to be undertaken at present. We do not consider this to be a valid excuse. Schools are expensive; police are expensive; a fire department is expensive; but the people count the cost and are satisfied to pay liberally for the benefits derived from these departments, and we have no doubt the citizens of Quincy will be as willing to pay for these crossings as for any of the other good things which they enjoy, or expect to enjoy in the future development of the city. We earnestly hope that the members of the Council will give this matter their early attention and see to it that their constituents will be able to cross the streets without risking their health.

BASE BALL

The interest in our national sport seems everywhere on the increase. By a large outlay of money and by excellent judgement the Boston base ball club of '89 promises to be the finest ever organized, and all New England is proud of it. Here in Quincy the West Quincy team will be the best that money can procure. Negotiations are now in progress to secure Barrett and Rocke for the battery. Atlantic has her war paint on and is making preparations to be as good as anybody. Quincy Point will also have a club and a good one too. The Monitors will begin the field with a strong junior team. Holbrook wants to join the Medford, Stoneham, &c. league. East Weymouth, Braintree, Lovell's Corner and Hingham are all in the swim. Brockton is crazy for a professional New England league team and may have it. The indications are that the lovers of the game will have ample opportunity to witness very enjoyable contests during the season soon to open.

Sir Andrew Clark says that more than three-f ourths of the disorders in what we call fashionable life arise from the use of alcohol.

Seven drunken men, taking with them a keg of beer, recently at night, crowed into a little skiff at Louisville, Ky. Soon a cry for help was heard and four of the men pulled ashore by rescuers. The other three were drowned.

Fourteen lumbermen engaged in a log drive recently at one of the rapids in the Mattawan River, Canada, secured whiskey, got drunk, decided to run the rapids, boarded a boat, which was capsized in the middle of the rapids, and *all* were drowned.

A man fell under a train at Greensburg, Ind., recently, had one leg crushed and laid in a drenching rain two hours before being discovered. Was drunk and will probably die.

ENGLISH

Lever Watches

Are sent long distances to

T. L. WILLIAMS,

Who restores them to usefulness, after being botched by inexperienced workmen.

You are tempted to throw your old stand-bye away. Don't do it. Give WILLIAMS a trial and you won't regret it. Positively no charge if not successful-

P. O. Building,

WEST QUINCY.

SMALL PROFITS.

LOW PRICES.

Do you see the point? HONEST VALUES. Do you see the point?

Big Bargains.

BIG SALES.

BIG STOCK.

This is the Way Our Business is Built UP.

CLAPP BROS.

QUINCY.

Grand Ball

St. Francis Court No. 25,

—OF—

M. C. O. F.

—TO BE HELD ON—

MARCH 1st. 1889.

Temperance Hall, West Quincy.

Tickets $1.00. All are invited.

Great Bargains

—IN—

Boots and Shoes,

At the New Boot and Shoe Store where we are closing out our spring and summer goods to make room for our fall and winter wear.

N. B.—Gents Handsewed Boots made to order $5.50. Don't forget the place the Horse Cars run by the door on Water Street. Boot and Shoe repairing neatly and promptly done.

WILLIAM GOODE.

Valentines!

Valentines,

The largest assortment and Lowest Prices ever offered in the

City of Quincy,

—ALSO—

Artists Materials!

—AT—

SOUTHER'S NEW STORE,

Adams Block, Hancock Street

What is the use of Coughing when you can STOP IT with Willard's Syrup Tar and Wild Cherry,

Only 25 cts.

Only 25 cts. for two Porous Plasters at

S. F. WILLARD, DRUGGIST, SOUTH QUINCY.

QUINCY LOCALS.

Thomas & Miller have enclosed their granite yard by a large fence.

Austin Winslow has been awarded the contract to distribute the town books.

McDonnell Bros. have moved their blacksmith shop to the rear of their new block.

Chas. F. Lapham a well known resident of Quincy Point died of pneumonia Jan. 15.

Randall & Keith have just completed a new house for Ben. F. Johnson on Mill street.

The annual town-book will soon be ready for distribution. It will be the last from our old town.

J. N. Fox formerly of the Quincy almshouse assumed control of the Weymouth almshouse Feb. 1.

Guston Bros. have opened a market and grocery store in McDonnell's block on Water street.

Members backward in their dues to the society are requested to pay them as soon as possible.

Mr. Chas. Feltis has opened a blacksmith shop in the rear of Pantom's block on Hancock street.

The Womens' Relief Corps held a Poverty party at City Hall Jan. 23. The affair drew a large crowd and was a grand success.

Two petitions are in circulation in Ward 3 to deepen and widen the brooks and to provide sufficient outlets for the overflow of water.

Quite a large party from the centre attended the splendid concert Feb. 4, in West Quincy given by Miss Mary White and the Haydn Quartette.

W. F. Lunt, formerly agent in this city for the Mutual Life Insurance Co., of New York, has gone with his wife on a pleasure trip to California.

Wm. Harkins, of the firm of Harkin's Bros. masons, is building a large barn at his residence on Main street.

Geo. McFarlane, proprietor of Adams Granite Co., is to build new sheds on Penn street, near Town send's granite yard.

Clan McGregor celebrated the anniversary of the birth of Robert Burns by an entertainment and dance at the Coliseum Jan. 25.

The snow plough were out for the first time this winter Jan. 21. The fall of snow was so light they were hardly needed.

C. A. Spear has closed out his entire stock of gent's furnishings and gone out of business in order to attend to his duties as City Clerk and Clerk of Council.

Mayor Porter is showing an excellent spirit of intelligence with regard to the needs of the city. He has begun well and made many additional friends.

J. L. and H. C. Rogers, leather dealers of this city, doing business in Boston have failed. An assignment has been made to Dewson Williams & Co.

Mr. Peter Butler and wife of this city have been visiting Washington. While there they had the pleasure of dining with President Cleveland at the White House.

Some property in Ireland is said to await the identification of James Roach of Quincy formerly of Newtonards Co. Down Ireland. Address James Roach 69 Court street Boston.

Mr. Kenna, the leader of Kenna's Fife Drum and Bugle Corps of this city, has accepted a position in a band at Toledo Ohio and intends to go there in a few days.

Rice & Hutchings have erected another large shop for the manufacture of boots and shoes at Marlboro at a cost of $25,000. It will employ 500 men. Business at their factory in the city however, is not very brisk.

Thomas Carroll, an employ at Churchill & Hitchcock's quarry, had the misfortune to break his leg by falling from a dump car Jan. 11. We are pleased to say he will soon be about again as full of life as ever.

E. W. Adams, the carpenter who fell from the staging at C. H. Hardwick's polishing shop Jan. 12, and who received injuries about the head which it was at first thought it would prove fatal has nearly recovered.

President Federhen last month gave a banquet to the Mayor, the Council and to the representatives of the local press. Mr. Thos. H. McDonnell represented the Monitor and made an excellent speech which was vigorously applauded.

The following is the list of officers elected for the ensuing year by the Quincy Branch of the Land League. President, Jas. H. Sullivan; vice president, Mitchell Goodhue; rec. sec., Geo. D. Cahill; fin. sec. Jas. Collins; treas., Jas. Parker; executive committee, Geo. Cahill, Thos. Carroll, Michael Daley, Michael Burns, Peter McConarty.

F. A. Bussell, our popular photographer, is to move to new quarters in Adams' Block about the last of the month.

Feb. 5th, Mayor Porter appointed Mr. John Prichard commissioner of Public works. It is a highly important position, second only to the Mayoralty.

The annual report of the Catholic Charitable society shows the receipts of last year to be $677.63; expenses $622.28; leaving a balance of $55.35. The annual collection netted over $700. It is rumored that the society intend to hold a ball about March 1st.

Dr. J. M. Sheahan will deliver a lecture at St. John's hall on the evening of Feb. 15, which will be of interest to every member of the association. It is hoped that the hall will be filled on this occasion, it being the first of a series to be given this winter.

P. H. Gavin has moved his plumbing shop into the store formerly occupied by C. A. Spear.

The Quincy branch of the Land League intend to celebrate St. Patrick's day by a lecture and concert probably at the Coliseum.

The annual ball of the Firemans' Relief Association which was held at the Coliseum Jan. 18, was a grand success socially and financially. The proceeds amounting to $215 were given to Thomas Conlin a disabled member.

A wealthy Catholic lately presented St John's church with a magnificent and lifelike representation of the crib of Our Savior in the Stable at Bethelem. It excited the admiration of all who saw it and many fervent prayers were offered for the donor.

Napolean B. Grignon is prepared to cater for private suppers, public balls &c. He lately prepared supper for the largest party that ever sat down together in Quincy, and from all who enjoyed his feast he received the highest praise. Give him a trial. He will please you.

By a vote of the society, Friday nights, for the future, have been set aside to be devoted to literary purposes solely. It is hoped that all members interested in this line will be present on these nights as good debates and lectures are on the programme.

Mr. John A. Mahoney, one of our popular members has gone to Plymouth where he intends to open a blacksmith shop. He has been in the employ of Jas. R. Wilde for many years and is well known and respected in this city. His many friends wish him the best of luck in his new venture.

So many rumors are afloat concerning the Quincy and Boston Street Railway it is hard to believe any of them. The latest is to the effect that the West End Road of Boston is to buy out the present company and give up the Granite street route using the present track between Quincy and West Quincy station.

Mayor Porter made a wise recommendation to the Council when he warned them in his inaugural to be careful in accepting new streets as town ways. The streets on the Miller estate are a good specimen. Bigelow street was accepted with a few planks stretched across the brook as bridge and the first year saw an expenditure of over $600 in building a new one.

District Police Proctor, assisted by M. Wight, of Quincy Neck, arrested Chas. Prescott, Samuel Gregory and George Thurber of this town, for seining smelts at Quincy Neck on the night of January 18th. When arrested they had in their possession about 1100 smelts. In the district court last Saturday morning they were each fined $330, and one-third the cost.

The fire department was called out at one o'clock on the morning of Jan. 22, by an alarm from box 37 caused by a fire in Hardwick's block on Franklin street. The fire is supposed to have originated on the first floor in the grocery store of Geo. W. Sawyer and it gutted the entire building. The firemen had a hard job as the weather was very cold and the fire was well underway when the alarm was given.

Loss on the building $1500, fully insured; on Sawyer's goods $1200 and on Frederick Hardwick stock of furnishings, $1000; both partially insured. The second floor was occupied by several assemblies of the K. of L., Granite Cutter's Union and Ancient Order of Hibernians whose aggregate loss was less than $5.00; no insurance.

The third floor was occupied by the city as an evening drawing school and its contents to the value of $400 was totally destroyed. No insurance.

H. H. Faxon sports his gold badge once more. He has been appointed constable by Mayor Porter.

McDonnell & Sons report rushing business. They have recently received large contracts among others, a costly monument to be erected for the noble Gen. McLellan. The reported cost of this monument is about ten thousand dollars. The extent of the business of this firm is shown by the fact that their monthly pay roll to their workmen is about seven thousand dollars.

A movement is on foot to establish a hospital in this city. The Huntington estate on Adams street has been purchased by Wm. B. Rice and will be presented by him to the city of Quincy in due time. A meeting was held in City Hall Jan. 15, at which it was decided to form a corporation and raise an endowment fund of $100,000, so as to carry on the work without too heavy a burden on the young city.

The hand ball tournament just completed at St. John's hall proved very interesting many of the games being hotly contested. The single series was won by Cornelius Keiliher the winner of last seasons tournament who now has a clear title to the gold medal. The double series was won by Michael Barry and Michael White giving them a lead for the double medals which must be now twice in succession.

In his appointments so far Mayor Porter has shown good judgment. By appointing Bryant N. Adams as tax collector and Wm. G. A. Pattee as city solictor he has chosen men who have acted in the same capacity of late for the town and are well fitted for their respective offices. There is no doubt that if he had the power of appointing auditor he would have followed the same policy and appointed H. A. Keith to that office, but the council in selecting that office voted with but one exception on party lines and John O. Hall was their choice.

At the regular meeting of St. John's C. L. and A. A. held Tuesday evening Jan. 29, the following members were elected on the Dramatic Board and Board of Auditors for the ensuing year.

DRAMATIC BOARD.

Chairman.—Patrick H. Fitzgerald.
Rec. Sec.—Michael Murphy.
Fin. Sec.—Daniel J. Dacey.
Stage Manager.—Michael F. Guess.
Assistant Stage Manager.—Joseph Hayes.

BOARD OF AUDITORS.

John J. Byron, Wm. J. Welsh, Simon F. Little.

The Council has voted fifty dollars per year for the service of each fireman connected with the Steamer, and Hook & Ladder company. Councilman Burke strongly opposed the motion and said that $75 per year was little enough. In spite of his vigorous action the order passed. Messrs. Burke, Thompson, Kappless, Hall and Newcomb voting no. The fun has begun. The town paid $75, the city pays $50. Perhaps the firemen will have something to say next fall, concerning the re-nomination of certain councilmen who treated them so shabbily. The council has made a mistake. Their action in this matter has been "penny wise but pound foolish." The fire department is too valuable to be trifled with. Its work should be encouraged, not discouraged.

WEST QUINCY.

The Forresters' Ball will occur March 1st.

Our councilmen are not idle. Their energy is manifest by the number of petitions introduced by them.

Mayor Porter's appointments meet with favor in this ward. The Mayor evidently means to be fair and impartial.

It is reported that Dennis Ford's foot will have to be amputated on account of the accident which befel him a few weeks since.

Mr. Thomas Conway, after a long sickness, died last week. His family feel the loss of a loving son and his associates a true friend.

What is the matter with our electric lights? We will have to wake that company up if they do not remedy the matter soon and give us better light.

Postmaster Burns' popularity is shown by the fact that the petition of republican applicants for his removal and their appointment, received a few signatures and we understand they have been given up in despair.

Mr. Dennis Callahan was badly injured in the quarry last week by falling backwards off a stone on which he was working on and striking on the back of his head. Fortunately no bones were broken.

All signs point to a highly successful season of our base ball association. Thomas O'Neill has been elected manager and everybody knows that Tom is a hustler. He was very successful as manager of the St. Mary's ball club.

Mr. F. A. Read, after a long search for a competent clerk to attend to business at Jones's Corner drug store has secured Mr Ira Worcester, formerly of Burwell's Pharmacy, of Boston. This gentleman is a registered pharmacist and comes highly recommended.

The complimentary concert given Feb. 4th, at Temperance hall by Miss Mary White and the Haydn Quartette was very enjoyable. The young lady made a brilliant debut and delighted a large audience by her singing. The male quartette was splendid particularly in the humorous selections. Mr. Paine the tenor was exceptionally fine.

We are glad to hear that Mr. Harry Luce intends to run none but first class concerts at Temperance hall and everybody should put their shoulder to the wheel and make them a success. Read the programme for his first concert, Feb. 14th, in another column. He will give due notice of his second concert.

Jan 16th, the Sunday School held a banquet at the Total Abstinence Society's hall. Everybody was delighted with the fine supper furnished by our best caterer Napoleon B. Grignon. Beautiful singing, splendid recitations and the terpsichorean festivities made the evening's entertainment the most enjoyable of its kind. Mr. P. Quill was violinist. The teachers presented Fr. Roche with a fine costly and complete set of Scriptural works.

It is remarkable that two of our oldest residents Mr. Wm. Shea and Mrs. Sarah Gulliver should die on the same day, be buried on the same day, and their graves should be only a few feet apart. Their funerals on Monday, Feb. 4th, at St. Mary's church were largely attended. The musical services were of a high order. Miss Mary Lacy, Mrs. K. Lyons, Miss Mary White, Miss K. Garrity, Messrs. A. Mischler, N. Grignon, J. McGowan and R. Teasdale assisting. Miss E. Desmond was organist.

The new Temperance hall of the St. Mary's C. T. A. society was dedicated Friday evening last with interesting ceremonies. The invited guests present were Rev. Francis A. Frigiglietti, Rev. Ambrose Roche, Rev. J. P. Cuffe, his honor Mayor Porter, President Federhen of the City Council, President J. E. Crowley, of the Catholic Total Abstinance Union of Boston; Edwin Mulready of Rockland, Secretary of the Union; C. J. Fay of Boston, director of the Suffolk County Union. Following the literary exercises came a musical programme by some out of town talent. The audience were pleased to hear one of our near friends, Miss Mary Lacy, who rendered some fine solo selections which were very much apdreciated. The young ladies presented the society with a purse of $90 and our worthy jeweller, T. L. Williams, made them a present of a handsome clock. The affair wound up with a grand ball. The hall was tried to its utmost capacity and the affair was a success financially.

Our curious residents wonder why one of our councilmen does not present a petition to the Council to act on the report of the County Commissioners with regard to widening and straightening Common street. This is certainly one of the most needed improvements in all Quincy. It has been put back and delayed too long. It is in a shameful condition and the residents theron wonder if they will ever get relief. Our Council should remember that false economy is very costly and the city is now suffering on account of the ignorant policy of town meetings of postponing *necessary* improvements from year to year. Tax payers pay taxes for public convenience and protection. Outside of the very centre of Quincy there is no accommodation for the public and our only protective department is the fire service and it is now proposed to diminish its effectiveness by a reduction of salaries. An unprejudiced outsider would judge that Quincy was trying to see how long the people could be blinded and fooled by giving them a stone when they called for bread. On account of the narrow policy of the town, the city will have to pay ten dollars for what would have cost only one dollar in times past when the work was needed, but neglected.

ATLANTIC.

Miss Margaret Golden has been very sick with pleurisy at her residence on Newbury street.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael McGourty have received an important addition to their family. The second last day of the old year brought them a lovely little boy.

Mrs. Dennis R. Sullivan has had a very severe attack of rheumatism and was attended by Dr. Sheahan. We are glad to state she is rapidly convalescing.

Hancock street is in a frightful condition. It might be a good idea for the councilmen of wards 5 and 6 to combine for the immediate improvement and rebuilding of this thoroughfare so shamefully neglected.

On Jan. 3d, Mr. James Golden received a bad blow on the head confining him to the house for several days. While handling some wood from the saw he was accidentally hit by a large stick at Frost's wharf, Neponset.

Mr. Daniel J. Nyhan is receiving congratulations on all sides and his handsome features are wreathed in smiles. On Friday morning, Jan. 25 Mrs. Nyhan presented him with a young daughter.

The sidewalk on Hancock street, between the Sacred Heart church and Old Colony street, was raised a few inches lately. A large part of the fence is broken at this point and has been for over a year. We hope the proper authorities will attend to it. It is very dangerous to children on their way to school.

Mr. John P. Granahan won a horse at a raffle in Neponset, on New Year's night. Opinion was divided as to where the racer hailed from, until lately a gentleman from Loughrea is positive that he saw him course after the "Galway Blazers," thirty-five years ago; and that he also took first prize for many years at the Curragh of Kildare.

The base ball enthusiasts in Ward 6 have organized a permanent club to be known as the Atlantic Base Ball Association. Its officers are as follows: President, D. J. Nyhan; treasurer, H. B. Hallett; secretary, J. J. Cunniff; directors, D. McGrath, H. Hallett, J. H. Cunningham, R. H. Wilde, S. Edwards, T. Leary, R. R. Reed and J. J. Chrisom; subscription committee, Conneiman Wilde, D. J. Nyhan and H. B. Hallett. Anybody contributing one dollar is a member of the association and entitled to vote at its meetings. A portion of the common back of the depot has been secured and will be loamed and levelled off. When it is finished it will certainly make a handsome diamond for the coming season. The managers will leave nothing undone to secure a strong team that will compare favorably with local amateur nines. It remains with the lovers of the game to make the project a success, by joining the association. Atlantic is rather small to support a ball nine, so say some persons; but the support given the the club last year is in direct contradiction to the statement. The subscription committee reports favorably with 50 foundrymen on the list. If all our residents were as ready and generous we could have an aggregation of Kellys and Clarksons next season. Mr. John P. Granahan kindly offered his services to plough and roll the grounds for the boys.

John Holmes, of Cleves, Ohio became drunk at a party. Returning home he grew weary and fell down on the Ohio and Mississippi Railroad track at North Bend and was run over and killed by a freight train.

Dr. G. F. Doolittle recently reset the arm of a woman who was terribly injured by her drunken husband. Both bones of the forearm were broken, and the poor woman suffered most terrible pain.

The body of the young man found in the woods at Southfield, S. I., with a bullet wound in his right temple, was identified as that of a young man who had been employed until recently in Brooklyn, but lost his work owing to drink. When last seen alive by his friends he was very melancholy and said he did not care to live any longer. It is supposed that he went to Staten Island after having spent the last cent, with the intention of committing suicide.

There was a terribly tragedy recently at Prairie Center, Ill. A dance was given by Norwegians. Whiskey flowed freely and all were intoxicated. About midnight two young men got into a fight over a partner for a dance, and one of them was stabbed. The men present took sides, and revolvers and knives were used freely. Eight are reported shot or stabbed, four of whom may die.

Quincy Monitor.

VOL. III. NO 12. SOUTH QUINCY, MARCH, 1889 PRICE 5 CENTS.

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All the public are cordially invited to call and see these apartments on or about the date stated above.

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A DEAF AND DUMB SPY.

(New York Sun.)

Sherman did not leave Chattanooga for Atlanta without knowing all about the route and its constructions. His spies and scouts passed over almost every mile of the distance, and made full and accurate reports. I was one of the last sent out and the last to return, and I had a close shave of it. Information was required which obliged me to enter the Confederate camps and see with my own eyes, and as two or three of our spies had been captured and hung, and the Confederates were on the qui vive to prevent others from penetrating their lines, I needed something more than a disguise. After canvassing the matter for a while, I adopted the suggestion of a regimental surgeon to play the role of a "dummy." I was to be deaf and dumb, and carry pencil and paper, and do my talking that way. He coached me two or three days before the start, and when I was ready days to go I had mastered the situation. The surgeon had been assistant superintendent in a deaf and dumb asylum for several years, and he was peculiarly fitted to teach my steps.

You may reply that any one can "play deaf and dumb" and deceive people. Yes, any one can, up to a certain point. I was to go beyond that point. If it was discovered that I was not what claimed to be, my life would pay the forfeit. I was provided with a bundle of stationery, some tobacco, a lot of religious tracts, articles of cheap goods, and a few specialties, and I left the Federal outposts one dark and rainy even- in good spirits. Obstructing Sherman's advance was the mountain barrier called Rocky Face Ridge. The main gap, through which the railroad and highway ran and still run, is called Bazzard's Roost Gap. Our scouts and spies had reported this gap to strongly fortified that Sherman felt he could not force it. Further south is Snake Creek Gap. One of my objects was to ascertain how this gap was defended.

I was well within the Confederate lines before midnight, and at about that hour I found shelter in a barn and slept until two hours after daylight. When I turned out no one was in sight, and I had walked fully two miles along the highway before I met any one. Then I encountered a party of about 30 cavalrymen going to the front. I was in citizen's clothes, had a pack on my back, and, of course, expected to be stopped. The troop was commanded by a lieutenant, and as he came up he ordered a halt and queried of me:

"Who are you and where are you going?" He was the first test. The men had gathered around me, and everyone had his eye upon me. It was a compliment to me that one of the men called out before I had made a sign:

"Dog gone him, he's a dummy! He's got a face like a washboard!"

I wrote on my tablet: "What do you want?" and the lieutenant wrote in reply: "Who are you and where are you going?"

I gave my name as George Smith, and stated that I was a Confederate peiler. I opened my bundle, presented him with some tobacco, and several of the men made purchases. The officer asked for my pass, and I told him that it was taken from me three days before by some Yankee raiders who had captured me and turned me loose again.

"Well, they'll overhaul him back there, anyhow," he said to his sergeant, and, waving his hand to me, he gave me the order to ride on. I was in for it now, and must push ahead. I could see an encampment down the road, and any attempt to flank it would create suspicion. It was well that I went ahead, for one of the cavalry men followed me clear back to the sentinel on the outskirts of the camp. He walked the horse directly behind me, and so close that the animal's nose almost touched my back, but he did not catch me off my guard. When the sentinel stopped me I handed him my name and occupation, and in a few minutes I was in the presence of the officer of the guard. While he asked for my pass he did not seem suspicious. I was escorted to the quarters of the officer of the day, and here came a test, made so carelessly that if I had not all my wits about me I should have been lost. As we reached the quarters the escort said:

"He is a deaf and dumb man who has no pass. Captain Harsher ordered him here from the guard tent."

"All right," replied the officer, who was not even looking at us; and then as the escort started off he half said:

"Stand aside for a few moments and I will attend to your case."

His tone was so careless and his order so natural that I caught my muscles moving to obey. Had I picked up a foot I should have given myself away. As I did not move he presently turned to me, seemed surprised that I was there, and began to inquire about me. I gave him the details, and while we were passing the tablet back and forth a captain came. The officer of the day said to him: "We have captured a dummy. Mighty queer that he should take to peddling among the soldiers, but they are a queer lot. He says he had a pass from Polk, but that the Yanks gobbled it when they captured him the other day. Do you see that blood spot on his left cuff?"

I was looking the officer full in the face as he spoke. I felt that he would try some trick, but he did it so neatly that he almost caught me. I winked, but I did not drop my eyes.

"You must have taken him for an imposter," laughed the captain.

"We can't be too cautious," was the reply, and he took the tablet and wrote that I might circulate about the camp until guard mount and then report to the new officer of the day.

I got some breakfast, sold out about half my goods, and when I reported and asked that I might pass on no objection was made. I found troops everywhere now, and being so far within the lines no one questioned my right to be there. I underwent but one more test before reaching the gap, and that I was prepared for. The soldiers accepted me for what I claimed to be, and while my condition excited the sympathies of some, others were inclined to ridicule and joke. While I knelt in a group a joker held a pistol close to my ear and fired it off. I heard the click of the hammer and was therefore prepared for the report. I found the gap covered by a weak body, with no defence to speak of, and I got through them without trouble, though my goods were now all gone, and I had to claim that I was on my way to Dalton after a new stock. I was arrested after entering the gap, and the arrest came about through a corporal in a battery of artillery, who, at first, contended that he recognized me as a deserter named William Ridges. It appeared that closely resembled Ridges in build and look, but as soon as the corporal had a close look at me he acknowledged his mistake. This occurred just before dark, and the captain of the battery, who was in command, sent me to General Wayne, in command of some Georgia State troops. I was not suspected of being a Federal spy, but having been arrested on a charge, and being found without a pass, it was quite proper to make a further investigation.

There were several officers in the general's tent when I was taken in and reported on, and the facts in my case had no sooner been announced than one of them, who was a surgeon in Hood's command, held a whispered consultation with the general, and I suspected a plot to test me. My suspicions were soon proved correct. The escort had retired and left me standing in front of the entrance, inside, of course, but just where I was in the way of any one coming or going. The whispered consultation lasted about five minutes, and then the general casually remarked to me:

"Take a seat and I will hear you."

The surgeon was looking me full in the face, and had I made the slightest move he must have detected it.

"Sit down!" commanded the general in a louder voice.

"I was looking at his sword hanging on the tent pole, and I did not turn my eyes until he wheeled around in his chair and beckoned to me to approach. I handed him my tablet and pencil, and he inquired why I had not a pass and where I wanted to go. I explained about the pass as before, and told him I wanted to go to Dalton or Rome and secure more goods. The general would have been quite satisfied in five minutes, but the surgeon was a keen reader of human nature, and he was convinced that I was in disguise. I heard him whisper his suspicions to others, and their lack of belief made him all the more determined to expose me. I had no fear of any of the rest, but I realized that it would take all my nerve and tact to hold out against the surgeon. Some of the tests he at once put me to may seem trifles to the reader until he can put himself in the position I occupied. He rose up suddenly, crossed over to me, and slapping me on the shoulder he exclained:

"Let me see your tongue."

I had my teeth hard shut or my jaws would have opened at the command.

"Straighten up!" was the next command. I was humped over, and the words went through me like a bullet. I do not move, however.

"Take your foot off that sash!" shouted the surgeon, but I looked from him to the general and showed my wonder.

"Come now, but you're beaten!" laughed one of the officers, and as the others had some remark to make the surgeon was nettled. He looked at me fixedly for a long half minute and then said to his comrades:

"I won't give in yet, general. Please hold on to him until we are certain of him one way or the other."

"Oh, certainly; but I think you have made a mistake this time. A deaf and dumb person always has an expression not to be counterfeited. He has told a pretty straight story."

"That is true, but I want to study him a little more. He claims to have lost his pass. I want to ask him for more details. What was the date?"

He turned and put this question to me, and had I not been looking ahead for it or something of the kind my mouth would have got away with me. His failure provoked another laugh, and I wrote on the tablet:

"What does the officer say? Does he believe I am a deserter?"

"He says you are deceiving us."

"I have it hard enough now, without being looked upon with ridicule or suspicion." I wrote, and the general nodded his head to me and said to the surgeon:

"I won't keep him any longer than noon to-morrow. The poor cuss has hard row to hoe, and I don't want to discourage him."

The guard was called and I was removed to the guard house, which was a log structure and quite comfortable. It held a prisoner and I had no doubt but what it was placed there for a purpose. As soon as the door was shut behind me he came forward and took my hand and said:

"Ah! and they have got you, too! Both of us must die together!"

I signed to him that I was a deaf mute, but he replied:

"Come, no nonsense with me. I know you and you will soon know me. I have seen you at Sherman's headquarters a dozen times. I am Jack Ross, a Union spy. I was arrested here a week ago, tried by courtmartial, found guilty, and tomorrow I am to be hanged."

He trapped himself right on the start. As I had never been at Sherman's headquarters but once, I knew the name of every spy employed by that army, and there was no such person as Jack Ross. He worked every way he could think of to trap me, but after a couple of hours he gave it up as a bad job. I did not go to sleep that night, suspecting the surgeon would play me some trick. About midnight he came softly in with a couple of soldiers, and at a signal the men screamed in my ears. I did not move. Then a musket was discharged over my body and the surgeon called out:

"You careless devil! you have wounded him!"

"I did not think so, and I did not awake until they pulled at me. Next morning the pretended spy was taken out, and I was threatened and

Concluded on Page 4.

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SOUTH QUINCY, MARCH, 1889.

REGULATONS FOR THE HOLY SEASON OF LENT.

A. D. 1889.

1. All the days of Lent, except Sundays, are fast days of obligation.

2. By an indult of the Holy See, granted Aug. 3, 1887, for ten years, the use of flesh meat is allowed, once a day only, on Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays—the second and last Saturdays excepted. The use of meats on Sundays is not limited as to the number of times.

3. Besides lard, the fat rendered from any kind of meat may be used in preparing food on any day in Lent. This dispensation is also extended to the days of abstinence and fast days throughout the year.

4. At the evening collation, on account of long-existing custom, the Church tolerates the use of eggs, butter, cheese, and milk.

5. The use of flesh meat and fish at the same meal is not allowed.

6. The following persons are exempted from the obligation of fasting: All under twenty-one years of age, and those of advanced age; the sick; those who cannot fast without grave injury to their health; women during pregnancy, or while nursing infants; and all those whose duties are of a very laborious or exhausting nature. Persons thus exempt from fasting may use flesh meat more than once on the days when it is allowed once only to those who are bound to fast; but they must abstain on Wednesdays, Fridays, and the second and last Saturdays; except in cases of sickness or the like.

During the Holy Season of Lent, which begins this year on the 6th of March, it is the Archbishop's desire that some special devotions, such as the Way of the Cross, or the Rosary of the Blessed Virgin Mary, or Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament, with an occasional sermon, should be provided for the faithful. Every means should be used to remind them that it is a time of penance and prayer, and that unless the heart is free from sin, and the soul sanctified by the worthy reception of the Sacraments, it will profit them little to keep the fast of Lent.

By order of the Most Rev. Archbishop,

R. NEAGLE, Chancellor.

February 2, 1889.

INSURANCE OR FIREPROOF PUBLIC BUILDINGS

Public business should be conducted on principles similar to those employed by shrewd business men in their individual affairs. It is very safe to say that no shrewd business man would spend thousands, yes, hundreds of thousands of dollars in the erection of large wooden buildings would place such vasts sums of money in imminent danger of total loss, without taking precautions to indemnify himself, and without security against risk so great. This would be all the more true if his annual income were so limited that he would not be able to rebuild without borrowing money at interest. His folly would be all the greater, if he could protect his property at a much lower percentage than he would have to pay for borrowed money. If a large and costly house were burned and the owner had no insurance on it, he would be instantly classed as a fool. If a church were destroyed by fire and the loss were not covered by insurance, what a storm of contempt and indignation would be raised against the pastor or trustees for their stupid mismanagement.

Quincy has now great reason to condemn the back woods method of the town in not insuring or in not erecting fireproof buildings. It matters not that Boston does not insure its edifices. Most of its buildings are practically fireproof which cannot be said of Quincy structures. With possibly one exception, the John Hancock, our schoolhouses are only firetraps and a standing danger and menace to all adjacent buildings. We have a very large sum of money lying around, entirely unprotected, subject to more danger from fire than any private property, and with stolid indifference to modern business principles left to burn if it will. Somebody, it is said, has calculated, that by not insuring our schools, Quincy has saved enough to erect a new edifice. This will be welcome news to our citizens. Now will Mr. Somebody please to notify the School Committee and the City Council in what bank this money is disposited? Where is it? Probably in the pockets of those who in previous years, slouched the town along in a style fit only for a negro settlement in the swamps of Florida, and whose niggardly and stupid notions of economy have left Quincy more than a million dollars in debt to the public comfort, convenience and urban beauty which should have been ours long ago. This is where and how the town saved money by not appropriating it at the *proper time* for necessities and improvements. How are we to get this saved sum from these worthy economists? Let us see! The capacity for raising public money is so limited that our poor little city is afraid to put one foot before the other for fear of a tumble. If money was saved sufficient to build a new schoolhouse, and we cannot get it, except by borrowing when we need it so sorely, what good did it do to save it? If however, it had really been saved by paying annually to some good insurance company the premiums required, or by a judicious erection of fireproof buildings, the city would not now mourn its heavy loss. Now let us see what harm it did to save money by not insuring the schools or by not erecting fireproof structures. The Willard cost $22000. A total loss. All necessary enlargement could have been made for $15,000 more. A new modern brick and fireproof school to do the work which the enlarged Willard would have done, will and ought to cost $75,000. How much has saved? To the difference, add the interest of the sum borrowed at three or four per cent every year until this debt is paid. Add the rent of the halls to be used for school purposes. Add the probable damages for which the city would be liable for panic, accident and death on account of the very narrow and insufficient exits and steep stairs of some of these hired halls. The school board in the present calamity has done its best. But it cannot make safe what was previously not safe for the Speedy exit of a large number. Every other school in Quincy is in equal danger from fire, and sad indeed would be the condition of our finances should another large school or public edifice be destroyed by fire and not be protected by insurance. When our public buildings shall be fireproof then and not till then can we afford to save money by not insuring them. It is hoped that the city council will proove more practical than the clique whose influence on town affairs was so baneful, and that they will conduct public business on principles similar to those which they practice in their individual affairs. Quincy should have fireproof public buildings or else fully insure its wooden structures.

LAND LEAGUE LECTURE.

A lecture will be delivered by the Rev. T. J. Danahy in the Coliseum as the evening of March 17th. The subject will be: "The Irish at Home and Abroad."

As Ireland is entering into a new and glorious phaze of history, and as Parnell, who is creating that same history in characters of golden light, has just been triumphanly vindicated it may not be uninteresting to know a little more of the men and the race, that are now absorbing the attention of the whole world.

Every Irishman ought to regard it as a patriotic duty to be present. Friends as well as money, are needed. Enthusiasm, as well as moral support, gives greater impetus to every cause, howsoever righteus though it be.

As to the Irish girls—their mothers who fought in the days of yore in the streets of Limerick, for this same cause will give inspirations to the occasion and make them pour out in all the strength of the city.

And as for the descendants of Irishmen, this duty is obvious. An intelligent love for mother-land cannot be kept alive, except by a right understanding of their ancestry and a true view of historic Ireland and her cause.

Concert will begin at 7.45 sharp. His honor Mayor Porter will preside.

THE BOARD OF HEALTH

At the Council meeting of Feb. 2nd, petitions from William S. Williams and others to remove the obstructions in Town Brook, and for the city to take control of said brook. The Council seemed to be in favor of taking action on the petitions, and referred them to the Committee on streets, but upon examination of the statute passed on this subject by the legislature of 1888, the vote was reconsidered and the petitioners had leave to withdraw. We doubt the wisdom of the Council in this action, the matter could be referred to the Board of Health. The statute in question, (chap. 147) gives power to Road Commissioners or Selectmen to clear of obstructions, deepen and widen any brooks or streams within the limits of said town, and to straighten or alter the course thereof, and to enter and take any land within the limits of said town, not exceeding four rods in width, for that purpose, which has been, or may hereafter be declared by the board of health to be so wet or moist as to be offensive or injurious to health. It is clearly the duty of the board of health to take immediate action on the petition; or on its own motion, without a petition and report upon the matter fortwith. But one petition presented by Mr. Stearns, comes under the direct supervision of the Council—that which refers to the culverts on Water and School street. If these culverts are insufficient, it needs no opinion from the board of health in order to provide a remedy. The Council is in duty bound to direct the commissioner of public works, to examine into the matter and report *his* opinion thereon.

We hope Mr. Williams will present *this* petition to the Council at its next meetirg and that the Council will take proper action upon its merits. The responsibility now rests on the board of health, and we will await its decision with anxiety This brook is becoming a dangerous nuisance, and needs an immediate remedy. No member of the board of health would wish to be obliged to live in the fog which exhales from these wet meadows every summer evening. There is another nuisance which exists in Ward Three, which has been called to the attention of the public several times, and which we believe the board of health has once declared dangerous to the public health—the brook or drain which crosses Water street, and Quincy ave. and which empties into the town brook. Various boards of Selectmen and road commissioners have during past years turned the water from Franklin and School streets into this drain and left it to evaporate during the summer months. Some of these officials have *looked* at the drain occasionally and made some feeble efforts to improve its condition, but it still remains an eyesore, and scandal to the public. One of the reasons why the citizens of South Quincy were so anxious for a city government, was that these matters would be better attended to. We hope their expectations will not be doomed to disappointment.

PREPARE FOR WORK.

The Commissioner of Public Works walks about the streets with the air of having got there as the boys say, but it does not yet appear that any measures have taken to prepare for the work of street watering or street repairing that is so necessary. It would appear to be certain that the commissioner must have known that he would have the appointment, for some time before it was made public, and knowing the requirements of the situation we think he should have taken steps ere this to prepare for spring work.

However much or little may bed one during the coming year; the Commissioner should have made the utmost of the six weeks of cold weather that remained to him for getting material into place and shape for use in the spring.

That there is no money now appropriated is not the point. The commissioner should have obtained *at once*, from the city government the authority to prepare material, for both he and they know that there will be repairs of streets made this year and that if no work is done in making ready, the work will drag all summer and the poorest rather than the best will be the result.

If the commissioner is the man he has claimed to be, he knows that the months of frost are of especial value in road making; men and teams are in plenty and they can generally be obtained for a less price compared with the results than for the same amount of money expended when work is driving and private individuals want their work done. On our main streets it is almost idle to think of beginning the work of construction with no supplies of material on the ground The commissioner should have obtained the work before this and the council would have promptly accepted the responsibility of providing for it.

We believe none of our citizens would have found fault had the council called for estimates of cost of work needed to be done this year and provided for it. It is not good business to waste a year simply because we have wasted so many before this, on the excuse that the council is new and money apparently limited. The borrowing limit would not be reached by the loans required for streets and Neponset bridge and if it should be there could be no more useful or necessary expenditure made of the money.

IMPORTANT TO PURCHASERS.

Dear MONITOR:—In looking over the Boston papers, you cannot help taking particular notice of the unselfish character of some Boston merchants, who not content with selling their goods at "*less than cost*" actually pay immense sums to newspapers to let the country people know where to find the best quality of the article for sale at the cheapest rate. Going along Washington street in Boston one day last week, I was amazed at the number of stores in which goods were marked "half price," "50 per cent. less than cost," and various other inducements thrown out to catch custom. Wishing to avail myself of some of these opportunities to make my fortune, I entered one or two of these stores, but I found some other fellow had been before me and picked up the *bargain* advertised, but the courteous salesman would be delighted to sell me "*real good articles*," at the usual price. In some of the stores where clothing was marked half price, I found coats at $10, $12, $15, $20, and $25, which you can get in Quincy for the same amount at full price. In one store on Washington street, I was offered a *bargain* of a pair of mittens for fifty cents: I had just purchased a pair of the same quality in Quincy, for thirty cents—the full price. I found the same result in visiting shoe stores. The shoe dealers confer a favor on you, by charging fifty cents more for a pair of shoes than you can buy the same for in Quincy. A similar result is obtained in other kinds of goods.

Country folks may be certain that no Boston merchant will pay several hundred dollars for the use of a full page of a Sunday paper, for the fun of seeing the name of his firm in large type: it is the simple customer who pays the bill.

The only advantage any one can find in going to Boston to purchase goods, is in having a larger assortment to choose from, and the amusement some of our lady friends find in "going shopping." The citizens can do a great deal to create a trade by buying every article in Quincy, that will suit as well, and be sold as cheap, as can be had in Boston, and this would embrace almost every article in ordinary use. By so doing the working people will help one another and benefit the whole body politic. It is extremely silly to see a person running off to Boston to purchase a pair of shoes, a hat, or six yards of cotton cloth or any other article that can be obtained here. Our stores have everything that our citizens need and we should give Quincy store keepers the preference.

"HOMER."

THE JESUITS IN MONTANA.

When the Indian appropriation bill was under consideration recently in the senate, Hon. George G. Vest, Senator in Congress from the State of Missouri, a Protestant, said:

Now as to education, in all my wanderings in Montana last summer I saw but one ray of light on the subject of Indian education. I am a Protestant, born one, educated one, expect to die one, but I say now that the system adopted by the Jesuits is the only practical system for the education of the Indians and the only one that resulted in anything at all.

When the Senator from Massachusetts, the Chairman of the Committee on Indian Affairs said the other day that the reason of the success of the Jesuits more than any other sect was that they devoted their whole lives to the work, he struck the keynote of the entire situation. Take a Protestant clergyman and send him to the West, I do not care how active and zealous he may be, he goes there with his family ties; he goes there looking back to civilization, he goes there half devoting himself from a sense of duty to this ungenial life.

Take a Jesuit and what does he do? He is a semi-military preacher. He belongs to the Company of Jesus. He owns nothing but the robe upon his back. If he receives an order from the commander of the company at the dead hour of night to rise and go to Asia, he goes without a question. He is a number, he is not a man. He is separated from the world.

I talked with Father Cavallier at St. Mary's Mission, who had been fifty-two years among the Indians in Montana, had devoted his whole life to them, had been sent there from Italy, an accomplished physician; and when I visited him at his little room in the Mission he was lying there, having been bedridden for five years, and still administering medicines and performing surgical operations on each recurring day. This man's whole life was given up to the work, and what is the result? Today the Flathead Indians are 100 per cent. advanced over any other Indians in point of civilization, at least in Montana.

I do not speak of any denominational prejudices in favor of Jesuits; I was taught to abhor the whole sect; but I say now if the Senator from Massachusetts, the Chairman of the Committee on Indian Affairs, will find me any tribe of blanket Indians on the Continent of North America—I do not speak of the five civilized tribes because they got their civilization in Georgia and Alabama and by immediate contact with the whites—but if he will find me a single tribe of Indians on the plains, blanket Indians, that approximate in civilization to the Flatheads who have been under control of the Jesuits for fifty years, I will abandon my entire theory on this subject.

I say that out of eleven tribes that I saw—and I say this as a Protestant—where they had had Protestant missionaries they had not made a single, solitary advance in civilization, not one; and yet among the Flat heads where there are two Jesuit missions, you find farms you find civilization, you and the relations of husband and wife and of father and child scrupulously observed. I say that one ounce of experience is worth a ton of theory at any time, and this I saw and know.

THE INVESTIGATION.

There has been an investigation of the fire at the Willard school, with no very satisfactory outcourse. Opinions will be divided as to the cause of the fire but the weight of evidence leans to incendiary origin. Probably nothing definite will ever be known about it.

As regards the water supply and the way in which the fire was handled, opinions will be as varied, as on the question of the cause of the conflagation.

One thing is certain that there ought to be a water main on Miller street and hydrants nearer than eight hundred feet to each other.

Had there been a hydrant on Miller street opposite the schoolhouse the greater portion of the building might have been saved. The city officials should give attention to this matter and secure the laying of mains in other streets, where there are now no mains if only for the sake of fire protection.

The loss of the Willard school building is as great as the total payments for hydrants since the Quincy Water Co., was established. The town has been too parsimonious. It has saved at the spigot and wasted at the bunghole.

Let us learn from this fire that every payment is not necessarily an expense or a loss. This question of protection from fire is a vital one, but an apparently heavy tax on a community for hydraut source on a large piping system may possible be saved every few years from what would otherwise be paid in fire losses.

We think the testimony showed the need of systematic drill by the fire department. It also showed the necessity of having some member of the department, permanently stationed at the hydrants during fires.

With our city growing so rapidly in the number of wooden buildings it is more then ever essential, that we should have a well organized, well disciplined, well trained fire department, with water available at many more places then it now is.

CALENDAR.

Some weeks ago a cattle-driver Staniate, Can., named Alex. H. Caza told Elie, a son of Pilon, a hotel-keeper at Cateau, that he was going to Montreal and would return shortly for the purpose of getting married. Young Pilon went to the 10 o'clock train from Montreal and there met Caza, who, being considerably under the influence of liquor, wanted to prive him and his trunk and valise to the Stanicet boat. They started for the landing, but when they came near the hotel Pilon refused to go any further, as it was too dark. This angered Caza and hot words passed, during which Caza pushed Pilon off the wagon and kicked him. The noise brought down Pilon, sr., who tried to interfere. Caza, witnout the least warning, drew a revolver and fired, the ball striking Pilon in the heart. After the murder Caza walked quietly back to Cateau Station, and meeting two of the hands asked them to have a drink. They assented, and after drinking he discharged his revolver at them twice.

They All Say It

Then why should we not endorse it, that the

WEBSTER NUT

Has no equal in the Market. It is free burning and always leaves your stove linning and grates free from clinkers try it and you will be convinced of the above. For sale by

CYRUS PATCH & SON,

OFFICE, F. F. Crane's store.

TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

WHARF AT QUINCY POINT.

GREAT BARGAINS

IN

Ladies' Gents' and Childrens'

Boots, Shoes and Rubbers,

ALSO A FULL LINE OF

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

AT

Tirrell Brothers,

HENRY W. TIRRELL, PROPRIETOR.

61 HANCOCK STREET, - - QUINCY.

N. B. GRIGNON,

The West Quincy Baker,

Has just completed his new Brick Oven and assures the public that he is now prepared with the aid of his competent help to supply a larger demand with the best of

Bread, Plain and Fancy Cake, Pastry and Crackers,

Baked Beans and Brown Bread Saturday Afternoon and Sunday Morning

N. B.—We make a Specialty of WEDDING CAKES and Frostings of all descriptions to order, at Short Notice.

N. B. GRIGNON, Baker.

COR. of COPELAND and CROSS STS., WEST QUINCY

The Rich Will Save Money

AND

The Poor Will Make Money

By Purchasing their Boots, Shoes and Rubbers for the Winter Wear at

J. H. McGOVERN'S,

Where will be found a Full Line of the Best Goods Manufactured.

STORE, POST OFFICE BUILDING - WEST QUINCY.

CALL AND SEE

THE

Cortland Wall Desks,

AT

FRANK F. CRANE'S

COR. HANCOCK AND CHESTNUT STS., QUINCY.

GEO. F. WILSON & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS.

A good Assortment of

Teas, Coffees, Tobacco, Cigars, Imported and Fancy Groceries.

Wilson's Block, Hancock Street. Quincy, Mass

A Tremendous Smash

IN

PRICES.

COME IN AND GET THE "CREAM."

AT

BASS'

NOTICE.

That I have sold my Branch Store in West Quincy and will hereafter devote my whole time to the care of my Pharmacy cor. Hancock and School Sts., where I carry a full stock of first-class Drugs and Medicines. My specialty is compounding Prescriptions and I have the largest number on record of any druggist in the city during my business period. All drugs and medicines will be dispensed by MYSELF and in no case will be trusted to incompetent Clerks. Prices to compete with other places.

JAMES F. PIERCE,

PHARMACIST,

Cor. Hancock and School Streets,

Granite Dealers Take Notice.

You can buy the best wedges you ever split a stone with at

Pinel Bros they are the BOSS and will be sold for the next few weeks at the low price of

$15.00 per 100 Lbs.

TAKE YOUR

PRESCRIPTIONS

—TO—

READ'S

TWO PHARMACIES.

Best of Materials Used, Correctly Prepared

Prompt Delivery and at Low Prices.

Frank A. Read.

WHEN YOU ARE LOOKING

—FOR—

Wedding and Birthday Presents, call and examine my large stock of

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry,

—ALSO A FULL LINE OF—

SILVER AND PLATED WARE,

In new and elegant Patterns at

C. F. PETTENGILL'S,

93 Hancock Street,

Next Building to Court Room.

All Watch and Clock Repairing Warranted.

W. E. BROWN,

UNDERTAKER,

Pierce's Block, Cor. Hancock and Washington Sts.

Residence Faxon Avenue.

Telephone No. 9787.

W. A. HODGES,

BAKER,

Hancock Street, Quincy.

Bread, Cake, Pastry, Crackers etc.

—OF ALL KINDS.—

Orders for Wedding Cake promptly attended to.

J. F. SHEPPARD & SONS,

—DEALERS IN—

THE BEST QUALITY LYKENS' VALLEY FRANKLIN, RED AND WHITE ASH, AND CUMBERLAND COAL,

Pressed HAY, Hard and Soft WOOD, and Split KINDLINGS.

WHARVES AT EAST BRAINTREE AND QUINCY POINT

Yard on GRANITE ST., QUINCY.

TELEPHONE NUMBERS.

QUINCY, 9330

EAST BRAINTREE, 9331

QUINCY POINT, 9332

POST OFFICE BOXES

QUINCY, 552

WEYMOUTH, 102

EAST BRAINTREE, 6

LOMBARD'S

—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL—

FURNISHING HOUSE

FULL LINE OF PARLOR STOVES.

In Panton's Block,

Hancock Street near Cottage Ave.

Horse Cars pass the Door.

STOVES, RANGES.

—THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF—

Ranges and Parlor Stoves

—IN QUINCY.—

☞ Call and examine.

E. EMERY FELLOWS.

Satisfaction is guaranteed to purchasers of Granite Tools. Jobbing, heavy or Light, is also solicited.

Walter H. Ripley,

CROSS STREET, - - WEST QUINCY, MASS.

Lock Box 16. Orders by Mail Promptly Attended to.

IN ORDER

That we may make room for our

SPRING AND SUMMER TRADE,

We are closing out our

FALL AND WINTER GOODS AT COST.

GREAT BARGAINS

—IN—

CAPS, GLOVES, STOCKINGS AND WOOLEN UNDERWEAR.

Our Prices in the

TAILORING DEPARTMENT

This month will astonish you. Please call and examine our large stock and get our prices. All Goods and Work guaranteed.

Welsh & Sullivan,

MERCHANT TAILORS AND GENTS' FURNISHERS.

41 Hancock Street, - - Quincy, Mass.

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Real Estate, Mortgaged and Insurance Broker.

Agent for Imperial, City of London, German American, and Fire Association of Philadelphia, Fire Insurance Co.

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Funeral and Furnishing

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51 Hancock Street.

Carriages and Flowers furnished.

Orders promptly attended to.

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PLUMBING & GAS FITTING,

All orders promptly attended to at reasonable rates. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Basement of Court House Building.

Hancock St., Quincy, Mass.

P. O. Box 807.

Quincy Marble and Granite Works.

ESTABLISHED 1854.

A large collection of finished

Monuments and Tablets.

Executed in the best style from

Quincy and Westerly Granites

—AND—

Italian and American Marble.

Are constantly on hand which the public are respectfully invited to inspect.

McGRATH BROTHERS,

Quincy Adams Station, O. C. R. R.

LETTER FROM LONDON.

Dear MONITOR:—The Times Commission which for some months past has been drearily dragging its slow length along is coming to a most ignominious ending for the Times. Acting in accordance to the infernal policy of Toryism, the Attorney General prepared his coupt d'etat for the opening of Parliament in order to give the Queen's speech a good send off, and pave the way for Mr. Balfour, by creating an excitement at the right time. Monseiur Le Caron, spy and informer was introduced to prove what everybody knew, that there exists in America a secret organization for the purpose of destroying English influence and power by force. This animal has the foxy appearance that generally characterizes the mean villian. He has the brazen hardihood that is impervious to shame, but before Sir Charles Russell got through with him, he felt his true position. The Times played Le Caron as a trump card. After putting an Orangman, named Houston, on the stand to tell how he negotiated for the precious documents and to detail his simplicity in not making any attempt to find out whether they were genuine, or bogus letters got up by Pigot to levy blackmail. This innocent rustic is secretary to the Loyal Protestant organization, got up to protect honest landgrabbers from the influence of the National League. He spoke his piece and left the witness stand. He was followed by Mr. Macdonald, manager of the Times. This gentleman, a man of large experience, told how he accepted the forgeries from a man of notorious bad character among newspaper men, without taking any steps to investigate when or where they came into the possession of Pigot, not even the ordinary precautions he would take before printing an article written by a regular contributor to the paper. Such unbounded confidence is extremely rare in a London newspaper office. Newspaper men here believe that the Times managers were in the plot, and employed Houston to work Pigot into a conspiracy to destroy Parnell. The Attorney General made a mean attempt to get an *expert* opinion on the letters before introducing Pigot, but the judge ruled sharply against him and the Mokanno of the plot was put on the stand. Pigot had not the cunning appearance of the low villian Le Caron. He would be taken on ordinary occasions as a kind hearted old gentleman, who had seen good times but was some the worse of the wear. Under the direct examination of Sir Richard Webster he told a plausible story of how he managed to get into connection with Egan, Parnell and the men who held the correspondence. It was evident to all who heard his round-about story that he was lying. Even Sir Richard himself seemed to feel that his case was lost, but he coached Pigot well and put his witness into smooth water whenever he was about to lose his footing. Pigot got through tho direct examination to the satisfaction of his employers and Sir Richard sat down with a sigh of relief. From the moment Sir Charles Russell commenced his cross examination, the forger seemed to lose his head. When required to write the words dictated by Sir Charles Russell he began to realize his position. But when Sir Charles produced his letter to Archbishop Walsh he completely broke down. After that Sir Richard Webster knew his case was hopeless, Macdonald left the court, the Orange secretary Houston's face grew long and his cheeks became livid. Sir Charles excoriated the poor wretch without mercy, Pigot writhed under the lash looking round the court room to find some pitying face, nothing but loathing could he see among the spectators, even his own counsel looked upon him with contempt and hatred, he gave them away completely. The only person who seemed to have any pity for the wretch was Judge Hannon; he seemed to have compassion on the abject creature, and to be relieved when the hour of adjournment arrived. Before leaving the bench Judge Hannon ordered that measures should be taken to ensure Pigot's appearance when the court met again, and the witness left the court in the charge of three policemen, two from Scotland yard, and a special detective.

Many who were present, expressed the opinion that this would be the last of Pigot. It was said that if he had to undergo another cross examination by Sir Charles Russell, he would be compelled to disclose the whole conspiracy against Parnell and implicate some high official personages in the shameful transaction. This supposition proved correct; on Saturday he called upon Mr. Labouchere and made a full confession modifying the one given to Labouchere. When the court assembled the room was crowded and intense excitement prevailed. When the name of Richard Pigot was called three times and no response, the Attorney General rose and in a blundering manner stated that the witness had disappeared. He had not other witness ready, and could not then decide on what course he would pursue. The Times managers indignantly denied that any of them knew of Pigot's disappearance, but they seemed to deny overmuch. The Attorney General did not seem to be in any hurry to procure a warrant against him. When the Judge issued the warrant, the Times people wanted it directed to Scotland Yard, two of the officers from there having just left Pigot slip through their hands. No comment is needed on this attempt.

The collapse of the conspiracy cannot fail of being disastrous to the Times, morally and financially. Accepting the position taken by the managers, that they have been imposed upon, will lessen their liability in actions for libel and under the circumstances no jury, not even a tory special jury can refuse to find a verdict against the paper. In fact they cannot plead against the testimony, their only fight must be for mitigation of damages. But how humiliated men of their position must feel to confess that they have been so thoroughly duped and sold by an Irish adventurer so well known as was Richard Pigot. If Mr. Balfour and Lord Salisbury has any sense of shame left, they will immediately resign, for they have openly proclaimed their belief in the forgeries. But these worthies like all their tory predecessors have lost all their feeling of decency and will hold on to office until kicked down stairs by an indignant people. If Queen Victoria took any interest in the affairs of her kingdom, other than that of petty pilfering and hoarding her money, she would soon find it to her benefit to send these men adrift, but it is hoping too much from such an obstinate and selfish old lady. It is assuming too much to admit that the Times men, the Loyal Orangemen and the Ministers were only innocent victims of an adroit forger like Pigot. The whole management of the affair has been more like a diabolical and deeply concerted plot to destroy the character of the Irish leaders, and ruin the cause of Home rule. "Parnellism and Crime," was published at a time when the English people were taking an interest in Irish affairs and the publication caused many to hesitate and thousands to support the tories in their outragous administration of Irish affairs. The Times had always some precious morsel ready for the opening of ever session of Parliament, and the great mine was ready to be exploded at the opening of the present session. All the means of the government were placed at the disposal of the Times for the carrying out of the plot; all the police records; the evidence of every constable who feared to be discharged if he did not swear as he was directed, or who expected promotion if he swore strong enough *on the right side* was sent to London, where they had head quarters in which all the witnesses rehearsed their parts and were carefully instructed on the telling points they were to detail on the witness stand.

The case has only one parallel in English history, the famous plot of Titus Oates, and it will be likely to end in the same way—the condign punishment of all engaged in it and the infamy that will attach to their names while England has its history.

LE CARON, THE INFORMER.

Thomas Philip Beach, alias Dr. Le Caron, alias Major Le Caron, born in Colchester, England, is an individual who has suddenly sprung from complete obscurity to a notoriety of infamy rarely equalled in our times. His career proves the careless attention paid by the English government, of every party, liberal or tory, to the men who try to organize any opposition to their barbarous policy in Irish affairs. For twenty years he has been in the pay of England, but he has not given them much value for their money, if the evidence he gave on the stand in the Parnell trial is all the information he furnished the "Home office." All his evidence of any importance has been before the American public for many years, as can be seen by inspecting the files of the New York papers, the portion he invented was that in which he tried to implicate Parnell, Dillon, Healy and other members of the national party with the Clan-na-Gael, and other secret revolutionary societies. In this attempt his evidence was a complete failure, as the Attorney General was forced to admit further on in the trial.

His appearance as a paid spy and informer proves the utter nonsense of organizing *secret* political societies in America. There is nothing a man, or a body of men *ought* he to do that cannot do openly before the world in America, and the only effect of a secret organization is to keep the leaders out of the public view, and thus prevent the members from judging their incompetence. Le Caron was intimate with Devoy, Sullivan and Breslin and it shows the absurdity of hoping for a successful armed revolution under such leaders that they received such a miscreant into their confidence.

From letters which he produced on the trial, which were read only by Judge Hannon, the Attorney General, and Sir Charles Russell, is is evident that there are more villiams of the same stamp in this country whose names are not known. Le Caron exclaimed, "do you want to risk men's lives," by making their names public. The judge decided to keep the names secret, but it is more than probable that the precaution was vain for "murder will out."

Le Caron disposed to one fact, which has been a disputed point among our people for many years, he swor that the "Fenian Brotherhood" *was not a Secret Society*. He joined the "O'Neill" party, which seceded from the "Fenian Brotherhood" and proceeded to attack Canada. The leaders of this section, when the attack on Canada failed, organized the Clan-na-Gael and used every means in their power to break up the original Fenian organization. It was these men who took Le Caron into their confidence and we see how he abused it. That he was not fully trusted is proved by the fact that the rescue of the prisoners in Australia was accomplished, an act which took over a year in preparation and execution, and the blowing up of London bridge and the Tower as attempted without his knowledge.

His evidence goes to show the unscrupulous character of English statesmen, who now as ever, are reckless of the means by which their infamous policy can be made successful. Mr. Gladstone and Lord Hartginton were aware of all Le Caron swore to long before Balfour had any knowledge of these matters, yet *they* had no idea of implicating Parnell with the Clan-na-Gael, but the tory of today is the same animal that fed Titus Oates and Jeffries; they would hang Parnell today as willing as their ancestors hung Archbishop Plunket, if they had not a salutary fear of the consequence Cromwell is two hundred years dead.

OBITUARY.

At a meeting of Division 4 A. O. H. at their hall, West Quincy, the following resolutions were adopted in memory of their late brothers, Jeremiah Connelly and William Shea:—

WHEREAS: It has pleased the Almighty God, in his infinite wisdom to remove from our midst by death our esteemed brothers,

RESOLVED, that while we bow in humble submission to the will of Divine Providence, yet we cannot but regret the demise of our members.

RESOLVED; that we tender our heartfelt sympathy to their families in their hour of bereavement and while they mourn their loss we remind them that they have gone to God to made them and that they will find consolation in him who doeth all things for the best.

RESOLVED; That a copy of these resolutions be entered on the records of the Division; a copy be sent to their widows and a copy be published in the Quincy MONITOR.

JAMES O'DOWD,
CORNELIUS CROWLEY,
WILLIAM CORCORAN,
Committee on Resolutions.

"How old are you, my son?" asked an old gentleman of a "tot" who was celebrating his birthday. "I'm 4," was the reply; "and I'm mighty glad of it; I was getting very tired of being 3 all the time."—[Leisure Hours.

BROWN—"A villian has been swindling a lot of folks down town. He passed himself off as me and gathered in quite a sum of money." Fogg—"Passed himself off as you? Why, the rascal must be lost to all sense of shame."

"My dear old friend, how were you able to acquire such an immense fortune?" "By a very simple method." What method is that?" "When I was poor I made out that I was rich, and when I got rich I made out that I was poor." [Texas Siftings.

WOMAN'S WORDS

"My dear have you seen—"
"Of course I have. Who hasn't? Isn't it just too—"
"Just what I was going to say. It's just too—"
"Did you ever hear of such prices for—"
"Aren't they *Marvellous*. Don't it open your—"
"Indeed it does. Just think what we have been pay—"
"And for goods no better, or not as—"
"Not nearly as good or as tasteful and I feel—"
"So do I dear. I am just real mad and—"
"But did you buy any of the—"
"I should say so. I bought ten."
"Aren't they cheap? The cheapest I ever—"
"That's what I say. I'm going to trade there right alo—"
"So am I. But my! I must—"
"So must I and I haven't said—"
"Nor I either. I'll come over to—"
"Yes, do, and we'll talk—"
"That we will—"
"Bye"—
"Dear."

For the general enlightment we shall have to say that this conversation was about the Bargain and Mark Down Sale, which is proving a great attraction to the ladies at

Clapp Bros., Quincy.

ALL

WATCH WORK

Attended to personally and warranted. None sent away.

WILLIAMS,

The West Quincy Jeweler

POST OFFICE BLOCK.

Never Before

WERE SUCH BARGAINS OFFERED IN

BOOTS, SHOES and RUBBERS,

Grand Clearing up Sale.

Gents' Tennis Windsor Shoes, $2.75 marked down from $3.00. Smith Machine Sewed Shoe, $2.35 marked down from $2.75. Children's A. S. T. Tip Shoe in sizes 4, 5 and 8; Price 60 cents a pair. Rubbers closing out at cost at the

New Boot and Shoe Store,

On Water Street, South Quincy.

WILLIAM GOOD, Prop.

NOTICE

Having just returned from a business trip to New York and having purchased there a large line of SPRING and SUMMER SUITINGS, I am now prepared to take your orders and fill them out at short notice. The Largest Stock of Goods in Quincy constantly on Hand.

THOMAS C. SEED,

Merchant Tailor

DURGIN & MERRILL BLOCK, QUINCY.

Physicians' Prescriptions accurately compounded at lowest possible rates

—AT—

S. F. WILLARD, DRUGGIST, SOUTH QUINCY.

WHAT IS THE USE

of Coughing when you can

STOP IT

With Willard's Syrup Tar and Wild Cherry.

ONLY 25 cts. A BOTTLE.

Two Porous Plasters for 25 Cents.

—AT—

WILLARD'S, SOUTH QUINCY.

QUINCY LOCALS.

Whicher's boot factory has been repainted.

Wm. Brown and John Hall have been appointed city undertakers.

C. A. Feltis, the horse shoer, has swung his sign in Panton's hollow.

A Chinese laundry has been opened on Water street, near Quincy street.

Mr. Cornelius Wren has gone to North Conway where he has obtained employment.

Miss Sarah Cook, who has been very sick with diptheria, we are pleased to say has fully recovered.

John F. Merrill and Warren W. Adams were in Washington to attend the inauguration of President Harrison.

But two days of decent sleighing this winter. It has been a bad season for the owners of fast horses and stable keepers.

Doble's block in South Quincy is nearly completed. The large plate glass windows are fine and compare with any in the city.

Michael Downey, employed at J. F. French's livery stable, was kicked in the face by a horse a few days ago and his jaw was badly cut.

Business was suspended generally in this part of the city on Washington's birthday; and the stone sheds with the exception of Thomas & Miller's being closed.

Carpenters are at work rebuilding Hardwick's block. When completed the building will contain but one hall, a mansard roof taking the place of the former french roof.

The residence of Lewis Bass on Granite street was entered on the morning of Feb. 22d, the burglars getting away with a gold watch and several pieces of silverware.

The burning of the Willard school on the morning of Feb. 17th, was not known to a majority of the people of the Centre until late in the afternoon. Our fire alarm was a dead failure.

The Quincy Lawn Tennis Club held an entertainment and ball at the Opera House, Feb. 15. The Harvard Glee club furnished the entertainment. The affair was a grand success.

The old Salvation Army hall on Hancock street is undergoing repairs. It is to be opened as a puplic hall for entertainments, balls, etc. The Army's headquarters are in the old Hook and Ladder house.

The Committee on Streets were to give a public hearing last night on the petition of the Quincy & Boston Street R. R. to erect poles and lay wires for the purpose of operating their road by electricity.

About one hundred children of the Adams school petitioned the City Council for repairs on Phipps and Water streets. When it comes to this it is about time to repair the above mentioned streets.

Mrs. Dennis Connelly was tendered a surprise party at her home on Cottage avenue on the evening of Feb. 28. Before departing her many friends presented her with a handsome lounge as a token of their esteem.

Harry W. Tirrell has been appointed janitor of City Hall and City Messenger. Mr. James Maxim, the former janitor, occupied the position for many years and his many friends were surprised at his not receiving the appointment.

H. H. Faxon is after Adolph Gerneau, the proprietor of the billiard hall under the Robertson house. He was charged with keeping a liquor nuisance and allowing minors into his saloon, and sooner than stand his trial he has left for parts unknown.

The design selected by the Village Improvement society for the granite fountain to be erected in the square, was presented by Walker & Best, architect of Boston. Thirty-eight designs were handed in for competion, thirty-four from Quincy parties.

Mr. John B. Bass, who held the office of postmaster at the Quincy Post office for nineteen years, passed away on the 19th of last month. His death was caused by inflamation from the wound in his leg which he received during the late war. His funeral occurred on the 21st; Paul Revere post of the Grand Army and several orders of which deceased was a member escorting his remains to the grave.

The town of Weymouth are thinking of establishing and electric light plant. They see things in a different and better light than our people. They have already built their own water works, while Quincy, instead of constructing its own system has allowed a private corporation to have control of both its water supply and light supply. We pay dearly for our water supply and get but little satisfaction which was shown at the Willard school fire.

It is rumored that the Mitchell Granite company are to dissolve.

Mr. Thos. H. McDonnell has just returned from a very pleasant trip to Washington.

Call at E. E. Fellows' and examine the large assortment of Ranges, and Parlor Stoves which he is selling at reduced prices.

The thief who has been raiding the shops on the Common, stealing chains, tools and the like, is awaiting trial by jury at Dedham.

A grocery and provision store has been opened in the section of the old Adams block, on Washington street, owned by John Avery.

If a fire at night broke out in the "hollow" where there is a most wonderful collection of shanties, what havoc it would make! No wonder all dread the thought.

Walter H. Ripley of West Quincy has been appointed Chief of the Fire Department. Very few changes will probably be made. The fire alarm should be put in running order and kept so.

The Lenten services will be held in St. John's church Wednesday and Friday evenings at 8 o'clock. Catholics are reminded that the compliance with the Easter duty is obligatory on all alike.

The cry for paved street crossings at the intersection of principal streets and in front of every church and public building, still increases. They can be obtained by petitioning the council. Start the ball a rolling.

The announcement that Dr. J. M. Sheahan was to lecture on the "sewerage question was the cause of crowding the St. John's hall on the evening of Feb. 15. The speaker entertained his audience for an hour and explained the danger of bad sewerage in a very instructive manner. We are obliged to omit an abstract of the address for want of space.

We would call the attention of ward 3 councilmen to the pressing necessity of an electric light on the sharp bend of Granite street between Quarry and Kidder streets. It is a very dangerous spot at night and a light on the south side would be a vast improvement. Who will get up a petition for it immediately?

The Quincy and Boston Street Railway Co., have asked for permission to place poles on the streets for the wires to move street cars by electricity. It is probable their prayer will be granted, but the council should demand that the company should erect iron poles on the principal streets where the property holders protest against the unsightly wooden poles. These will be nearly if not quite as large as the telephone poles and will greatly disfigure the streets. Make as decent a job as possible.

WEST QUINCY.

It is reported that the railroad fare here will soon be reduced by the O. C. R. R.

O'Brien & McNeill have erected a new stone shed and thus show the advantage of good business methods.

Harry, the oldest son of Mr. D. H. Fitzgerald received a fall from a fence while playing and wrenched his arm. We are glad to hear he is doing nicely.

The West Quincy base ball club is making active preparations for a lively season, having a date with the Boston Blues for the opening game, Saturday, May 4th. Barrett and Roche are to be the battery.

We think it would be advisable if the Supt. of the horse railroad would put on an extra car at 7 o'clock as that car is always over crowded and impossible to find a foot hold even on the step. We think it about time that they began to accommodate the public.

The young men are finding out that it is for their interest to join the Foresters. This is especially true of married men or others whose relatives might suffer in case of their death. The Foresters are a noble order and are practically a benevolent and insurance society. Every one who has dear ones depending on his work should protect them by joining the Foresters. It would give them and him relief from anxiety concerning their future and no one is too well provided.

There was a large and merry gathering at the hall of St. Francis Court 25 M. C. O. F., which took place in Temperance hall, last Friday evening. About two hundred couples tripped the light fantastic. Music was furnished by Vose & Adams' orchestra and Alex. E. Nash catered to the wants of the inner man. A fine address was made by Dr. J. M. Sheahan in regard to the noble order of the Foresters and the many benefits that are derived from the order. Addresses were also made by Mayor Porter and Herbert M. Fellerhen, President of the City Council, and other invited guests. It was a grand success.

Several men attended the examination required by the civil service for policemen.

You will find the announcement and full particulars of A. F. Bussell's removal to his new studio on the first page of this issue.

Wm. Dell, whom all hold in high esteem, has been out West on important business for the O. C. R. R. It is pleasant to note the advancement of our friends.

The stairway to Farnum's hall is considered dangerous. If the city intends to use it very long it should be remodeled, made twice or thrice as wide and have at least one large platform half way to the ground.

The Forresters' ball closed the entertainments in this ward until the new schoolhouse will be completed. It is a serious drawback to the Temperance society and to the district that we should be left without a public hall.

Hose 3 did grand work at the Willard school fire. Sensible lookers on think some of the firemen were too reckless about their personal safety. They ought to think of the responsibility due to their family in case of accident or death.

West Quincy is bound to have a fine ball team this year. It is reported that Barrett, Roche, Barry and Farrell are the new men practically secured. Our hustling manager was also after John Rudderham, one of the best semi-professional players on the diamond.

Next month the MONITOR begins its fourth year. See that your name is on the list of subscribers and ask all your friends to do likewise. Pope Leo XIII says a Catholic newspaper in a parish is a perpetual blessing. Help us to extend and increase our influence for good.

Mayor Porter is making many friends by his affability and he appreciates the many needs of this ward. He took a stroll here last Sunday and realized that much yet remains to be none. We feel certain that he will not neglect us and hope that he will continue his jaunts.

John Cashman is certainly quick and brainy. While hundreds were wondering how to get the chimney down, while the engineers were laboriously trying to think it out, John by a few well directed pries of the bar, sent it gracefully to the ground. If Mr. Cashman would accept so ill paid a position, no one is more competent than he to have charge of our public works.

An electric light is sadly needed at the corner of Miller and Copeland streets. The large rock cuts off the lights at Common street and Cemetery street and leaves a sharp turn in extreme darkness which renders it very dangerous. Who will get up the petition and hand it it in at once to our councilmen?

One of our prominent business men was nearly thrown from his buggy a few days since, by a savage dog's attack upon his horse. The owners of these animals may yet have to pay heavy damages. This district contains many curs that should and may be shot, if their owners do not restrain them. It is reported that several persons have been more or less severely bitten. Patience will soon cease, People are under no obligation to allow themselves to be food for dogs, nor to furnish themselves as amusement for wandering curs.

The foul brooks are still neglected even though we have a nominal board of health. Diphtheria, typhoid and scarlet fevers are laughing in their dens in the brooks to think of the harvest of children they will reap. Red tape wont do. The public welfare demands that the brooks be attended to at once. There is no excuse for delay. A large part of this ward is rendered damp and unhealthy by the lands with stagnant water from the overflow of these brooks, the city has the power and the will to remedy the evil but is hampered by the inaction of the board of health.

It is strange that some of our wealthy business men do not make an effort to locate their extensive manufactories in Quincy. Some of these gentlemen are highly esteemed and have been public benefactors but seem not to have thought of this manner of developing Quincy and of furnishing employment to many of our residents. The business mens' society should take hold of this matter. We think the council could be prevailed upon to offer special inducements to corporations, in the way of freedom from taxes for five or ten years, etc. Quincy Point, Atlantic and the West and South are fairly suffering for some live manufactories to build them up. If the business men are in earnest, they can put plenty of energy and perseverance into this project and make it successful.

Lenten services will be held Wednesday and Friday evenings at St. Mary's church, at 8 o'clock.

If the district is divided as to whether we should have one large schoolhouse or two small ones why wouldn't it be a good idea to hold a public meeting, discuss the matter in a friendly way and after all the arguments were presented take a vote on the matter? One thing is sure. Whatever is erected should be of brick, practically fireproof and endowed with all the convenience found in the best modern schoolhouses. It is time that we had one good building here and the best is none too rich for our blood.

ATLANTIC.

Mrs. Cornelius Duggan is recovering after a slight illness.

On Feb. 20th, Mr. Patrick Murphy was made the happiest man on Newberry street by becoming the father of a young son.

The many friends of Mrs. James Ago will be glad to learn that she is slowly recovering from a long and painful illness.

Mr. D. C. Shea is blossoming into an accomplished pianist and prompter of dances. His orchestra gave great pleasure at the assemblies of the St. John's

Mr. Michael W. Gerry has been appointed a police officer without pay to look out for the interests of peace and good order in the Squantum peninsula.

Housebuilding promises to be booming in this vicinity during the present year. Several lots of land have been sold lately with a view of being used for building purposes.

Our land owners should hold a public meeting to induce manufactories to settle here and build up the ward. There is a grand chance here; plenty of cheap land and our councilmen would work hard to obtain favorable grants from the city. Talk it up and work it up. It will pay.

The Squantum Secessionists' boom is dying out. The promoters of annexation to Boston are chiefly those who hold landed interests in the disputed territory. These lands would certainly increase in value under the control of the "Hub of the Universe." Squantum is not likely to move any nearer to Boston, for the present at any rate.

On Monday evening, Feb. 4th, a very lively party from Atlantic and Neponset took their first sleigh ride of the season and surprised Mrs. Dennis Kiley at her residence, Weymouth Landing and presented her with a handsome rocking chair. The musical geniuses, Shea and Hardy, contributed their best efforts towards the success of the evening.

HOW THE JURY STOOD.

They agree, but fail to fix damages in the McDonnell-Trumbull suit.

In the first session of the Superior Court, Feb. 6, the jury reported a disagreement in the case of Thomas McDonnell et al vs. Chas. A. Trumbull et al. which was a suit to recover damages of the defendants for alleged negligence in breaking certain parts of a costly monument which they had contracted to set in place for the plaintiffs at Buffalo, N. Y. The case has been on trial for about a week, ex-Governor Gaston appearing for the plaintiffs and General Butler for the defendants, and the result is to be regretted, as it entails a large expense upon the parties and the country.

The jury on the first ballot stood 11 to 1 in favor of the plaintiffs and on the second ballot were unanimous for the plaintiff, the question then arose as to the amount of damages to which the plaintiffs were entitled, and here there was a deadlock until 1 o'clock this morning, 11 jurors agreeing that the plaintiffs were entitled to the whole amount claimed by them, which was about $13,000, while one juror thought the plaintiffs ought to recover but $0000, and thus matters stood when the officer in charge of the jury entered the jury-room and stated that under the orders of the court he must let the jury go; the latter wished to remain for a while longer as they were of opinion that they could soon arrive at an agreement, but the officer had no authority to allow them to do this, and they were dismissed. Upon the opening of the court this morning the jury again expressed a wish to retire and agree upon the amount due the plaintiffs, but this request was necessarily refused, and unless the parties make a settlement out of court the long and expensive trial must be repeated.

It is told of a Scotch clergyman that when he was a child, on going home from church he was asked the text. He replied, "Except ye pay the rent, ye maun a'lea' the parish." He had misunderstood the passage, "Except ye repent, ye shall all likewise perish."

Concluded from 1st page.

A DEAF AND DUMB CITY.

bulldozed for an hour. After breakfast, as I sat with my back to the door, it was softly opened, and I heard the click! click! of the hammer of a revolver. It made my flesh creep, but I did not turn. At noon I was returned to the general's tent. He was all alone, and he wrote on the tablet that I was free to go and that he would give me a pass. As he said this he handed me a paper, but ten seconds later quietly remarked:

"See, if I signed my name to it."

That was not the last test. He conducted me to the door of the tent waved me past the sentinel, and observed:

"Turn to the left to avoid the ditch."

I turned to the right, bought some provisions of a soldier, and after making a dinner, set out to the south. I do not think I was followed or further suspected. I thoroughly investigated the defences of the gap, located the nearest large bodies of Confederates, and returned to the Union lines with no other damage than a flesh wound received from a bushwhacker.

The monument to the late Gen. George B. McClellan, at Trenton, N. J., is at last to be erected. The committee of the subscribers has awarded the contract to McDonnell & Son, of Quincy, Mass., for the sum of $6,000. The committee having charge of the work consists of Henry C. Kelsey, Gen. Wm. Stryker, ex-Mayor G. D. W. Vroom and Col. R. A. Donnelly.

The monument is to stand just within the entrance of the Riverview Cemetery. It is to be made of the finest Quincy granite, the form to be of a column, half fluted, surmounted with an eagle on the extreme top, with spread wings. The entire column and base is to be 46 feet high. The base is to be 9 feet 6 inches square. The four faces of the disc are to be polished. On one side the word "McClellan" is to be placed in raised letters. The four faces of the cap are to have decorations emblematic of his military service. The front face is to have the following inscription: "George Brinton McClellan, born in Pennsylvania, Dec. 3, 1826; died in New Jersey, Oct. 29, 1885; Organizer and Commander of the Army of the Potomac, and Commanding General of the Armies of the United States; Governor of New Jersey, 1878-1881. Erected as a tribute of respect and affection by personal friends."

The monument is to be completed and to be placed in position by Decoration Day, when it will be unveiled with imposing ceremonies.

WEST QUINCY SCHOOL.

Shall we have one large school on the old site or two small ones. In favor of two the arguments are that the ward is growing fast and the people of the rail ought to have for better accommodations. They claim there are children enough for an eight room building which is about the size of the John Hancock school house. The school board made a canvass of the proposed new district and found about 150 children in it.

Those in favor of one large building on the old location put in their oar as follows. The talk to build two houses is for the purpose of putting up two wooden buildings so as to save money for the city. No matter about ward 4, look out for the rest. The vast bulk of the children on the rail would be in the primary grades and when they got above this they would have to go to the other school *anyway*, which it is proposed to build on Centre street near Station street. So that in reality the children from the rail would be worse off than ever, because they would only have a half course at the rail school. This is shown by the Hancock school. It is only a primary for little children. The larger ones in the Grammar course still have to go to the Adams, even though they live farther west than the Hancock is. Two buildings would give inferior results. They mean inferior principals who would think of how soon they could skip out for more salary. They would not intend to remain and their heart would not be in their work. Before the fire the school committee decided that the old location was the most central. How has the fire changed it? They say let's have one first class building on the old site; it can be built cheaper than two small ones can, it will be cheaper to carry on, the discipline will be better and it will be pretty hard to see the school removed from the old site where most of us received our education and which is full of so many pleasant memories. Better call a public meeting and talk it over.

Quincy Monitor.

VOL. III. NO 1. SOUTH QUINCY, MARCH, 1889 PRICE 5 CENTS.

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REMOVAL

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of all kinds are now in and as usual our stock is the very best to be had. Our "Elite THREE" brand of California Fruits are very fine goods, and sold at reasonable prices. Try them.

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We are large dealers in Dairy goods, at retail and by the package. We think it would pay any family wishing the very best to look over our stock.

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Remember, it is no trouble to answer questions and show goods, and we invite all to visit our store, whether buyers or not.

J F. MERRILL,

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A DUEL IN THE DARK.

Mr. Ralph Montris, Jr., was enjoying himself hugely that winter's night. And why shouldn't he? Freed from every restraint, the stern old colonel, his father, not present to interfere, a crowd of choice spirits—the most reckless and dissolute young bloods in Florida—to keep him company, the elegant mansion entirely at his disposd, and the flattered host and dispenser of his father's good things—all these circumstances summed up Mr. Ralph Montris, Jr.'s ideal of happiness.

To be sure, there was one drawback; Madge was somewhere in the neighborhood. But Ralph did not expect his sister to return home that night; she was visiting friends on an adjoining plantation, and if she should make her appearance, what harm? could he not manage her as he had often done before? She never could refuse his requests, and she worshipped her brother far too much to hurt his sensitive feelings by reporting his escapades to the colonel. Moreover, Jack Davis was unexpectedly one of the guests, and were not Jack and Madge engaged to be married, and had not Jack arrived that very night from St. Augustine to seal the compact with an engagement ring? Surely Madge would never tell her father and thus implicate her lover in an affair of this kind. In view of these facts, therefore, Mr. Ralph Montris, Jr., felt secure in his plans for an evening's "enjoyment."

Now, Jack Davis was an honorable and high minded young man. It was not his custom to indulge in pleasures of that variety to which his sweetheart's brother was addicted, and when he found on inquiring at the hall door that night that Madge was away from home, and perceived that the colonel's son was preparing for an all night revel in the absence of his father, his first impulse was to seek shelter elsewhere for the night. But where was he to get it? The boat which had brought him up the river had just steamed away from the landing, and the nearest plantation was three miles distance, too long a tramp for a rainy winter night. So Jack rather unwillingly accepted the rather boisterous invitation of his prospective brother-in-law, and prepared to spend the evening in company which, to say the least, was far from congenial to his tastes.

Ralph Montris was the only son of the old colonel. As a child he had been allowed to gratify every caprice, as a boy he was the wilful tyraht of the household, and when, in his seventeenth year his mother's death removed the barriers which had previously kept him within the bounds of decency, he developed into a selfish and dissapated young manhood. Between father and son there was little sympathy. Ralph's conduct had more than once brought the family into unenviable prominence, and the old colonel was too proud of his own name and reputation to overlook or forgive the mad pranks of his son. The boy's worst actions, could not alienate his sister's love. If he ever stopped short of a disgraceful act or felt ashamed of his hitherto wasted life, it was due to her influence. Perhaps in the memory of his dead mother, which Madge's inherited beauty and goodness awakened within him, lay the secret of her power; at any rate, she alone could win the little affection that remained in his selfish disposition, or bring to fight the few good qualities of his nature. But tonight Ralph was free from all restrain, and he proposep to enjoy himself after his own sweet will.

"Come, old man! Just in time for a grand blow out!" he shouted to Jack as led the way rather unsteadily down the long hall. "The guv'nor has piled off to St. Augustine for the winter, and taken the servants with him; Maggie follows him tomorrow, and to-night we'll give the old house a warming that shall last till spring—come in and meet the boys!"

As he spoke he threw open the folding doors of the great dining-hall and ushered Jack into the room.

The fumes of liquor and tobacco filled the air, and the score or so of young men present were well advanced in the stages of a noisy debauch.

Drawing an arm chiar to the fire, a little apart from the others, Jack lighted a cigar and waited for a chance to escape unnoticed and go up-stairs to bed.

"That precious young scamp must cause Madge many a sad hour," he said to himself, bitterly. "I wonder if she knows that he invites such a scoundrel as that Murdoch to play cards in father's house?"

For Jack had recognized the man who seated at a card table with Ralph as a notorious gambler and disreputable character from Jacksonville.

"There are none of them fit to be in this house," he thought, as a series of oath expressed the satifaction of the company over a doubtful song sung by one of their number. "I hate to go and leave the young beggar in such dangerous society, but I fancy he is used to it—so here goes for bed, and I'll find Madge in the morning.' With that he slipped from the room without attracting anybody's notice, and found his way up-stairs to an apartment which he had occupied on former visits.

He lay awake listening to the clink of glasses and the wild laughter down stairs and then, being a young man of sound constitution and untroubled conscience, he fell asleep and dreamed of his approaching happiness. He had slept calmly on for an hour or more before he was startled from his slumbers by something that sounded like the report of a pistol. He sat up in his bed and listened for a long time, but nothing broke the intense silence, and thinking that his senses had been deceived and that the revel was over, he composed himself to sleep again. As he did so a second report rang out, followed by a noise of doors being burst open.

Jack leaped from the bed, hastily drew on some clothing, and rushed down stairs. Crowded about the open folding doors of the dining hall were the partakers of Ralph's hospitality, their faces blanched by amazement end terror, which struggled for the masterly with their stupefied senses.

"What has happened?" he cried, and no one giving an answer, he pushed them all aside and entered the room. Standing in the center of the apartment, with a smoking pistol in his hand, Murdoch, the gambler, was peering anxiously about as if in search of some one.

"Where is Ralph, and what has happened?" demanded Jack.

"Well," answered the fellow, with a laugh, "we quarrelled over the cards. I gave him the lie, and he saw fit to demand satisfaction of me. He wouldn't listen to reason, and we arranged to fight. He has disappeared without firing at me, but I will swear I did not miss him by much—ask the others about."

Jack's blood ran cold as he listened to the story. Furious with rage and maddened by the wine he had drunk, Ralph had insisted on a duel. In spite of of the expostulations of his friends, he had forced them, they said, to make preparations for it. It was decided that the long dining-room be cleared of tables and chairs, the windows securely fastened down, all the lights extinguished, the fire in the wide, opened fireplace trampled out, and the duelists placed alone at opposite ends of the room, in total darkness. The signal agreed upon to commence was the popping of a champagne cork, and after it had been given the men could advance and fire at their pleasure. The rest of the party. The rest of the party were to lock the doors, and await the result in the adjoining hall. Only one shot apiece was allowed, and upon the second fire those outside were to open the doors and bring in lights. This programme had been fully carried out, the signal had been given, and those in the hall had plainly heard the stealthy footsteps of the duelists who were seeking to come to close quarters. Ten—fifteen minutes had gone by, when suddenly there was a hasty rush, the sound of a pistol shot and then absolute silence.

For twenty minutes or more the crowd had waited anxiously for the second shot, and, when it sounded at last, they had rushed into the room with lights. They had found Murdoch alone, who said he had fired both shots—the first when at close quarters with his adversary, the second after waiting for twenty minutes without hearing an answering shot. Ralph was nowhere to be found.

During this recital Jack had been narrowly watching Murdoch's face in the hope that he Knew more than he cared to tell about Ralph's disappearance, but the gambler merely nodded assent to what was said, and listened with careless indifference which betrayed nothing. Finally he remarked in a sneering tone:

"I fail to see any further need of my presence here, gentlemen, and have satisfied my sense of honor as the bird has flown, and as he is pretty well plucked, I don't care to pursue him further—so good evening."

"Not yet, Hal Murdoch! You will wait and answer to me first for that poor boy's disappearance! No doubt you have cheated him out of his money, but you can't cheat me out of an explanation of this mystery."

Over the gambler's sparthy face a pallor of passion passed like a dash lightning over the sky at night. He strode threateningly toward Jack, but, as he lifted his hand against him, there was a clatter of horse's hoofs up the avenue, a sound of hasty footstey on the veranda, and a moment later Madge Montris stood at the entrance of the dining-hall. Her riding habit was dripping with rain, her dark hair, partially loosened from its fastenings, fell in profusion about her face, which was blanched with a death-like pallor, and her black eyes, large and lustrious, looked upon the shame-faced crowd before her with undisguised scorn.

"I learned by accident that you were here," she said, her voice coming in quick gasps and her bosom heaving, for see had ridden a hard three miles in the storm.

"You will oblige me by telling my brother that I wish to see him." And as no one moved she continued, "Do you not hear? I wish to see my brother—is he not here? Where shall I find him?"

Jack Davis advanced a step toward her and would have spoken, but she stepped back a little and looked at him with great surprise in her eyes.

"Mr. Davis, I am sorry to find you among these people. I trust you can explain your presence here."

And then, as she turned her scornful look from his face, her eyes fell on the revolver in Murdoch's hand. Her anger died in instant. With a scream of terror she rushed toward him, and cried in an agony of fear:

"You have killed my brother. What have you done with him? Where is he? Ralph! Ralph! My brother! Where are you?"

The gambler's iron nerve forsook him for once.

"Miss Montris," he faltered, avoiding the pleading look in her eyes, "We have not killed your brother. He was to have fought a duel in this room, but he has disappeared, and we know where he is hiding no more than you do."

"It is a lie," she answered, throwing him straight in the face. "You have killed him, and you are trying to hide him from me. I know you, Hal Murdoch! You have led my brother on in wickedness for months past, and now you have lured him to his death. As there is a God in heaven, you shall answer to the law for your crime to-night. Now go—all of you—you pollute the house in which my brother's body lies."

Without a word, the whole crowd, now thoroughly sobered and awed by her presence and her words, went out of the room and the house. When the sound of their footsteps had died away she turned her eyes, blazing with holy anger and righteous vengeance, upon Jack, who had stepped to her side.

"Stand back!" she cried. "Jack Davis, I hold you responsible before God for my brother's death. Until you explain that, and account for your presence here, I am no longer your affianced wife."

Then she broke down, and sinking to the floor she covered her face with her hands and sobbed: "Oh, Jack, Jack; didn't you love me enough to save my brother from them? My poor, dead boy—if your sister had only been here to shield you!"

"Madge!" he broke in passionately, "Madge, my darling! On my life I will tell you the truth, if you will listen to me."

She rose to her feet and gazed at him as if she would read his very soul, while he related the events of the night; and when he had, finished, Jack Davis took her hand in his, and said: "Here I swear to prove my innocence before you by never resting until this mystery be cleared away, and—my God! What was that?"

"Maggie! Maggie! Surely that was Ralph's voice. Have the all gone, Maggie?"

"Yes, yes, Ralph," she cried. "Where are you? Are you hurt, darling?"

There was a scraping sound in the wide old chimney of the room, his place, and a moment later Mr. Ralph Montris, Jr., stood before the astonished couple grimy from head to foot with soot, with a sheepish grin on his face, and evidently chagrined as well as deeply ashamed, and penitent.

QUINCY MONITOR.

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SOUTH QUINCY, APRIL, 1889.

OUR FOURTH ANNIVERSARY.

With this issue of the MONITOR begins its fourth year. From our readers of all classes, we have received most gratifying commendation for what we have been and for what we have done, as well as most hearty wishes that our future may be still more successful and even more efficacious.

The MONITOR has taken a lively interest in town improvement and has every reason to feel proud of the results produced by its influence. A very large amount of work yet remains to be done and we shall frankly and fearlessly present our views of what is required, to place our city in the most convenient and homelike form possible so as to give to Quincy the benefits of modern community life.

We have firmly held that prohibition by local option has been an unqualified blessing to our residents, and no effort will be spared to perpetuate our work in this regard.

The MONITOR has been specially devoted to the advancement of Catholic interests. While it has not sought controversy, it has never failed to refute slanderous attacks upon our faith when these had practical application to our readers, or placed them in the occasion or necessity of defense. We intrude our religious convictions upon none, trusting that a better knowledge of Catholicism, and of Catholics who are really representatives of their faith is more effectual in removing prejudice than is discussion with those who are without *practical* knowledge of the people or faith in question.

The Catholic press has a noble mission. It must endeavor to counteract the effect of centuries of falsehood, slander, ignorance and prejudice, among its own as well as with non Catholics who have scarcely any other means of dissipating the density of these deadly clouds. However well informed about other affairs non Catholics may be, their poverty of knowledge with regard to Catholicism is most painful. They are in almost total ignorance of our belief and of our practice. In case they seek for light, they know not where to obtain authentic books nor what particular works would most satisfactorily explain our position. They thus turn to the press and its influence is great.

We therefore earnestly desire the good will of all whom we can please, instruct or edify, cordially thank all who have aided us and ask their further co-operation to widen the circle of our friends.

OUR SLOW COUNCIL.

The reports of the doings of the City Council indicate a good deal of what might be called high action, but not much progress. It has rules on first and second and third readings and on reference and confirms and engrossment and is, in fact a sort of minature legislature. Possibly this is to be the place where future legislators will be taught the way to win.

For a body presiding over Quincy's home matters it does seem to be ponderous in its motions and it appears to give more attention to form than substance.

Members say that the council is deluged with petitions for all sorts of things. If this is so, is it not the fault of the council in that it has not done anything? We believe the people of Quincy expected that the council would look the city over, see what should be done in widening and cleaning out the brooks, in making the streets in building the sewer, in extending the water service doing what the petitioners are asking for, and just what the council is referring and postponing.

Members say that the council has no power to originate business, that all it can do is to act on the mayor's suggestions, on department or committee reports or on petitions. We believe this idea an erroneous one and we believe also that acting on or continuing under the domination of such an idea will destroy the usefulness and efficiency of the council as a governing body.

The members of the council know as well as petitioners what the city needs. They also know that they must provide the way of meeting the city's wants and they also know that continual postponement of the ordinary affairs of the city for months is not the way to accomplish anything. If there are obstacles in the way of accomplishing what ought to be done it is the business of the council to remove them. If the one per cent. debt limit is too narrow (and it is) the council *must* take all measures they can to increase the magin. If the $12 tax levy is too small (and it is, and we believe the law not a good one that makes it so) the council should ask for its repeal. Quincy might as well be the first to ask for the right to raise as much as she needs, by yearly taxation, as any other place.

The situation requires men who are firm, resolute, clear headed enough to know the needs of the city and prompt and fearless in making the endeavor to set us in the right way.

There are certain things that are right; to accomplish them we need more money. As a town we could vote as much money as we desired. For the same purposes we must have just as much money under the city form of government and as nearly all the cities in the state are in the same fix we think the legislature would repeal the law limiting taxation under a correct presentation of the facts. Limit to debt there may be; limit to taxation for current necessities there should not be.

Of course to do these things to get started right, requires work, but it does not require so much work to do as not to do, for doing lessens the number of tasks, while not doing only adds to it.

We want to see the council decide upon what is needed to be done and then prepare the methods for doing it. We do not suppose all the improvements will be made this year, but a plan for road building could be decided upon. The grades could be established. The sewer could be begun. The brooks could be widened. "Oh! but the cost" some one will say. Well, it will cost, but what of that? It will cost less now than next year and these things must be done and paid for. There is no escape from the cost, but we shall share the extra cost of the living and moving expenses under the present conditions. We shall save the cost of many doctors' and druggists' bills. We shall save some lives that will otherwise be extinguished and we may, possibly save the city from an epidemic of malarial fever the cost of which, in money and lost time and death will be much more than the cost of building sewers and draining low lands.

People speak of high taxes, as if that was the worst of evils that can befall a town or city. The worse evil the highest taxes imposed on a community are those of sloth and filth and municipal deadness. It would be almost too much to have all three imposts levied on our city this year.

THE CANADIAN ANTI JESUIT AGITATION.

From the great prominence given in the daily papers to the lurid froth and threats of Canadian Orangemen one might be led to think that a bitter religious war were imminent. The gist of the trouble is this. When England by conquest had taken Canada from France, she agreed to hold sacred the rights of property as they then existed. But as usual, she soon broke her plighted word, and confiscated the property of the Jesuits to the amount of $400,000. This occurred in the year 1800. Now after 89 years of injustice and robbery, the legislature of Quebec has voted to restore the amount stolen, but *without any interest*. At this, a few bitter Orange agitators saw an opportunity to vent their ignorant hatred of the Jesuits and tried to prevent the restitution. They have filled the papers with their tirades and foamings, have threatened to destroy the government, have predicted disastrous religious war etc., until some timid persons have really feared for the defenceless Canadian Catholics. But lo and behold! When these terrible disturbers stood up to be counted in the Dominion Parliament, they numbered just *thirteen* and were contemptuously rebuked for their intolerance by an adverse vote of *one hundred and seventy-five* composed of Protestants, Orangemen and Catholics. It was only reasonable to expect that the good sense of fairminded men would approve the act of justice so long delayed, and would be disgusted at the attempt to foil it.

PHIPPS STREET AGAIN.

We have seen in the report of the proceedings of the City Council, that a small appropriation has been made for the repair of Phipps street. Nothing however has been done in the matter, and the children still have to trudge through the mud. It is fortunate for the young ones that this has been a mild season, otherwise there would probably have been a heavy crop of pneumonia, or diphtheria in that vicinity. It would seem as if the people living in this section of ward 3, are not deemed worthy of recognition by the powers that be. For the past two years, great care has been taken to direct all the water that was possible to collect into the brook running through what used to be Quincy meadow, but no attention has been paid to the keeping of the brook clear. Consequently it has been and is at present in a terrible condition. Lately this evil has been still further increased, passengers along the street have many times seen a stream of muddy water running through the street, looking like the outlet of a cesspool. The residium of this malodorous composition remains in the street, which of course adds immensely to to the healthy atmosphere of the ward. We will watch patiently for some one to do something that will relieve this suffering section of the new city, there certainly must be some remedy that can be applied to these evils. When a dozen people die from the effects of this malaria the authorities will be flying round *to do something*. Why not do it now? "An ounce of prevention, is better than a pound of cure." Wonder if some councilman from this ward will not urge the matter.

PROFESSION VERSUS PRACTISE

One of the great objections which were urged against Hugh O'Brien, in the last election for Mayor of Boston was that he appointed some Democrats to office. It was argued that party politics ought not to be carried into municipal affairs, but that the character of the man, and his fitness for the position he was to fill, should be the first consideration in his appointment. Mr. Hart, took this high ground, and after a sharp contest, he was elected. In public statements after his election, he repeated this doctrine, he said, "A partizan government, or a government of classes, cannot be a just government, which consists in serving all citizens alike." again, "If I find a department being run as I believe it should be, and the head of the department doing his duty, I should let the head of the department remain." This seemed all fair and honest, and people were beginning to hope that a good example would be set in the principal city in the state, of an impartial civic administration. The new Mayor soon threw off the mask. He removed some of the best administrative officers that ever held position in Boston, and men that he himself admitted were good officials, merely because they were democrats, and to make room for his republican supporters, whom he appointed to fill the vacancies he created. In a political sense, this may be sound policy "to the victors belong the spoils," but in acting in this manner, the new Mayor, exposed his hypocrisy in using the language quoted above.

Mr. Perkins, the superintendent of sewers, was admitted, even by Mayor Hart to be an *honest* and *competent* officer, he was said to have the Mayor's *promise* that he would not be removed, but party spirit ruled too high, his place was wanted, and the Mayor had to break his pledged word, and remove him to make way for a good republican. What gives this transaction, a more marked partizan character, is the fact that Mr. Perkins and the Mayor had a distinct understanding, that Mr. Perkins was to retire on the 1st of April, and that no change was to be made in the office until that date.

Another notable instance of the good faith of Mayor Hart, is the removal of Mr. John W. McDonald from the position of superintendent of streets. Mr. McDonald gave general satisfaction to the citizens of Boston in the management of his duties. He was told that the condition of his department was satisfactory, and that his successor would not be appointed until he was notified that the change was to be made. But non partizan Mayor Hart had friends to reward, and he was determined to make the most of his term of office, and pay his political debts, accordingly Mr. McDonald was given a vacation until next year.

The removal of Mr. Michael D. Collins from the office of sealer of weights and measures, showed something more than a *political* bias in the mind of a non-partizan Mayor. Mr. Collins is a gentleman much respected in the community and every dy expected that he would be reappointed. No fault was ever found with his performance of the duties of his office, and the news of *his* head falling under the political guillotine created in the language of the Boston Herald "an *unpleasant* surprise," to the business community. The Mayor, who is a social "St. Patrick's Day Irishman," has another side to his character. The truly loyal "Orange faction, that masquerade under the name of "British American Citizens" contributed their full share to the election of Mayor Hart, and of course demanded their full share of the fruit of the unexpected victory. To make their triumph more marked, an *Irish* American must be brought to the block, and *their treasurer* Dr. Arthur C. Howard, has been appointed to Mr. Collins' place. Of course Mayor Hart, has a right to reward his friends, and punish his enemies, but he should do so in an open and manly manner. No man can ride two horses in this age of the world, and Mayor Hart, wise and thoughtful statesman though he may be, will fail most lamentably in his attempt to carry two faces under a hood. It looks very much as if Mayor Hart were to be like his remote predecessor Mayor Martin "only a yearling."

AN OLD-TIME PURITAN REVISITING BOSTON.

John Gilmary Shea, LL.D.

The whole Catholic population of New England by the latest data is, in Maine, 70,000; New Hampshire, so long bitterly hostile to Catholics, 73,000; Vermont, 50,000; Massachusetts, 715,000; Rhode Island, 150,000; Connecticut, 175,000; a total of 1,248,000 in a population of 4,000,000 in 1880. In Rhode Island the Catholic population is fully half that of the State; in Connecticut, seven-fifteenths; in Massachusetts, two fifths; the rate in Maine, New Hampshire, and Vermont is smaller, ranging from one-fifth to one-ninth.

Now, supposing all Catholic immigration to cease, the Catholic-gain would be steady. Of 6,638 children born alive in New Hampshire, 2,410, or four out of every eleven, were baptized in Catholic churches; in Vermont, 2,235 out of 7,350 born alive; in Massachusetts, 28,000 out of 42,735, fully two-thirds; and in large cities like Boston the Catholic baptisms have for many years exceeded half the number of children born. The births in Boston in 1887 number 12,137, while the Catholic baptisms were 7,382, showing that more than half the new native population of that city is Catholic and of Catholic parentage. This proposition is all the more striking, as within a few years suburban towns of old Puritanic origin have been brought within the city limits. So, in Bridgeport, Conn., three Catholic churches, in 1887, baptized 163; in Manchester, N. H., of 1,390 children born, 930 were baptized in Catholic churches. In Connecticut it is 6,700 out of 14,027, or nearly half, and in Rhode Island, 3,602 out of 6,798, or more than half. Taking all New England together, or 77,548 children born alive, at least 43,000 were baptized in Catholic churches. The Catholic body would, therefore, independent of all accessions by immigration from Europe or Canada, gain steadily. It is a common delusion that the majority of Catholics in the United States are of foreign birth. It was not so at the Revolution, and cannot be proved to have been so at any period. In 1880 the foreign-born population was some 6,300,000; the Catholic body numbered 7,500,000; and not more than half the foreign born can be regarded as Catholic; even allowing 3,500,000 as their number, this would leave 4,000,000 native-born Catholics in the country.

As the Catholic births far exceed the general average of the country, this native body is growing at the rate of 250,000 a year.

Let us consider New England under another phase.

Place some of the old Puritan Father in Boston and other New England towns to-day. Irish Catholics, whom Ward, one of their ministers, characterized in his own "Simple Cobbler of Aggawam" as "Bots of the Beast's Tail" would be seen by them filling the land their descendants; Catholics of Portuguese origin, almost as hateful as Irish, swarm in all the fishing towns; German-Catholics are found everywhere; the Catholics of Canada, for whose annihilation the old Puritan pulpits so constantly rang with appeals that every wall echoed them, now pour down like an irresistible torrent on their New England, conquered but conquering in turn. The Puritans of olden days would go to the meeting-houses to revive their spirits and the old religious ideas which they had founded. Here, surely, they would expect consolation and relief. They strenuously taught the doctrine of the Trinity, the Divinity of Christ, the Atonement, Baptismal Regeneration, the Inspiration of the Scriptures, the Church as the kingdom of God and a power in a Christian commonwealth; they believed in a Christian education of the young, and from the Christian education of the young, and from the very primer where their little ones learned their letters they imbued them with these vital doctrines. But in the meeting-houses of today they would hear all these things ignored or derided and denied; and if they spoke of religious education in the schools, they would be crushed with sarcasm, taunt ridicule and pretentious arrogance. They would leave the meeting-houses with sad and heavy hearts, and, looking up at cross-crowned spires, would gnash their teeth and regard the evil result as the work of these Catholic intruders who had come into their heritage. But, if mustering courage they entered the Catholic churches, what would be their amazement to hear every one of these doctrines boldly, fearlessly and plainly taught; they would see men called to adore the Holy Trinity, to look up to Jesus Christ as our Redeemer, making atonement for us, wiping away original sin; they would hear the Scriptures read as the inspired word of God, not put on a level with the Zendavesta and the Koraa; they would hear of baptismal regeneration, and constantly and steadily would hear the necessity inculcated of blending religion with education from the first dawn of reason. Would they not in utter amazement cast up their hands and cry: *Ego Erraciums!* "Therefore we have erred from the way of truth, and the light of justice has not shined unto us?" "These are they, whom we had some time in derision, and for a parable of reproach." "Behold they are numbered among the children of God."

They would turn from their degenerate descendants and admit that the house they had erected was built on sand, and that Christian hope was in the Catholic Church.

In sober reality such Christians as were taught in New England in old Puritan days are now taught there distinctly only by the Catholic Church. It is really continuing the work of the old Puritans.

QUARREL AMONG THE BRITISH AMERICANS.

NEW YORK, March 29.—The Times' Chicago special says that a fight took place at the State Council of the British American Society yesterday, the result of which will be the destruction of the association in Illinois. The disturbance was caused, it is alleged, by insulting remarks concerning the Scotch and Canadians. It was only by the application of such force as the hotel porters could command that the fight was checked.—*Boston Traveller*

A NEW INDUSTRY IN QUINCY.

We see by a circular issued by the "Wolkins Hot Water Heater Co." that they are locating a branch in this City, for the heating of public buildings, churches, and private dwellings, by the hot water system. The company are about to erect buildings for their plant, one on Brackett's point, and another in Ward four, on a location near the water works. There is no doubt that this enterprise will be of great benefit to the city, and give considerable employment. It is singular that in the many great improvements which have been going in the towns round Quincy, our town has been so long neglected by manufacturers. We hope that the advent of the new company will be the prelude to many more such enterprises, and that we will keep up with the outside world in the onward march of improvement. When we heard of the erection of a new boot manufactory in Marlboro by Mr. Wm. B. Rice & Co., we regretted that he did not select Quincy for its location. It would have been a great benefit to the new city, and be an additional claim to the gratitude which the new city feels to our public spirited fellow citizen.

BASE BALL.

While the interest in the national game is at fever heat in Wards 4 and 6, it is to be regretted that the South and Centre will not be represented this year on the diamond. After a highly successful and far famed existence of five years, the St. John's base ball club is a thing of the past. It has within the society the materials of a team superior to any strictly town or society club in the whole state. But short sighted opposition from some who should have been its best friends, has taken away the interest in the team of its main supporters. It is certainly very much to the discredit of Quincy Centre and South to allow so fine a team to disband and we predict a lonely summer for a large number of ball fiends.

The "Monitors" may organize a junior club, but it is feared that many a year will pass away before Quincy Centre will have so fine a ball club as the glorious old St. John's.

They All Say It

Then why should we not endorse it, that the

WEBSTER NUT

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MAGNIFICENT RECORD

The following table of endowments paid by the Mass. Catholic Order of Foresters is the grandest proof of the immense good done by this splendid organization. The order is in a fine condition and its membership constantly increasing. We submit the following list of honor with the hope that all who have dear ones depending on them may be soon enrolled in the society, when they have realized the great benefits already showered on the helpless widows and orphan. The amount paid in each case was one thousand dollars.

Cornelius Cronin, Malden, widow.
Dennis McCarthy, Boston, widow.
M. J. Kiley, Boston.
D. J. Desmond, Malden.
P. H. McGrath, Boston, widow.
Jeremiah Lawton, Boston, widow.
Edward A. Burbank, Boston.
John Dolan, Boston, widow.
Patrick Kelly, Boston, widow.
Patrick Murray, Malden, widow.
Patrick C. Dailey, Boston, widow.
James L. Meagher, Boston, widow.
Thos. F. Simpson, Boston, widow.
Archibald Morrison, Boston, widow and children.
Michael McCarthy, Boston, widow.
William Whitley, Boston, widow.
Daniel J. McDonald, Boston, widow.
Henry Steele, Boston, widow.
Daniel O'Callahan, Boston, widow.
Michael O'Brien, Boston.
John M. Galvin, Boston, widow.
Thomas T. McDonough, Boston, children.
James McNulty, Boston, widow
Daniel Condon, Boston.
Mark B. Mulvey, Boston, widow.
John Boles, Boston, widow.
Thomas Moore Bayley, Boston.
Thos. Clark, Boston, widow.
James Purcell, Somerville, widow,
Patrick Cashman, Boston.
John Chambers, Salem, widow.
John Hayes, Boston, widow.
James Miller, Boston, father.
John Bentley, Boston, widow.
Michael Leahey, Boston, widow.
Thomas Devenny, Boston, father.
Jno. B. Foley, M. D., father.
Hugh McDade, Boston,
Wm. Fitzgibbon, Boston, widow.
Hugh Diver, Boston, widow.
John Joyce, W. Quincy, widow.
Henry Conroy, Boston, daughter.
Patrick Carroll, Boston, widow.
Joseph F. Decker, Boston, mother.
James Canney, Boston, son.
Ed. J. Burns, Boston, widow.
Florence Halloran, Boston, father.
James McComick, Boston, widow.
James McCafirey, Boston, widow.
Thos. A. Breen, Boston, children.
David Horan, Boston, widow.
John Hanney, Boston, widow.
James Neville, Boston, widow.
Richard Collins, Salem, sister.
James Carey, Salem, widow.
P. H. McDevitt, Boston, widow.
Charles Doherty, Boston, child.
John Kerrigan, Boston, widow.
John J. Whalen, Gloucester,
James Callahan, Boston, father.
James F. Daley, Boston, father.
William B. Smith, Boston, children.
C. J. Sullivan, Boston, widow.
John Rickard, Boston, widow.
Daniel Murphy, Boston, widow.
Michael Brown, Boston, widow.
Thomas G. Ryan, Boston.
John O'Brien, Hyde Park, widow.
James T. Walker, Boston, widow.
Owen Maguire, Boston, widow.
J. A. Fleming, M. D., Boston, widow.
John J. Duffey, Boston, mother.
M. H. Bryne, Somerville, widow.
Bart Whalen, Salem, widow.
E. F. Dever, Boston, mother.
John O'Brien, Boston, widow.
Patrick Monaghan, Boston, widow.
John Sweeney, Somerville, widow.
Michael H. Murray, Boston.
Michael Donahue, Boston.
John Murray, Boston.
T. H. O'Bourke, Boston, sister.
Philip McDonald, Brockton, widow.
John B. Reagan, Watertown, mother.
Thomas McDonough, Woburn, widow.
Thomas Welsh, Boston, widow.
Dennis Ahearn, Boston, widow.
Frank A. Spitz, Boston, 3 children.
Alfred Green, Boston, 3 children.
John A. McCarthy, Boston, 2 children.
John F. Cunningham, Malden, widow.
Stephen T. Sliney, South Boston, widow.
Thomas Garvey, Boston, 8 children.
John H. Matthews, parents.
John W. Lynch, sister.
John P. Duffin, Boston, widow, 4 children.
William Meagher, widow, 4 children.
Michael McCarthy, Boston widow.
Charles Lyons, Boston, widow, children.
Daniel Bailey, Boston, widow, 3 children.
Patrick A. Finn, Malden, widow.
Edward W. Wright, Boston, widow 2 children.
John J. Donovan, Boston, daughter.
Michael Maguire, Boston, mother.
Phil A. Cunningham, Boston, widow, 3 children.
James F. Lynch, Boston, widow.
Patrick Donohue, Boston, widow.
Rev. William J. Daley, Boston, sister.
Rev. J. B. O'Donnell, Boston, brother.
Thomas Toohey, Boston, widow 3 children.
M. J. Devine, Boston, mother.
M. C. Boles, Boston, widow 4 children.
Thomas Cahill, S. Boston, widow 1 child.
P. H. Smith, Brockton, widow.
J. S. Tompkins, Brockton, widow.
B. A. Brown, Dorchester, widow 3 children.
Martin McDonnell, Boston, widow.
John Drury, Boston, sister.
T. H. Martin, Charlestown, widow.
E. W. Bergen, Boston, sister.
Thos. Lynch, Boston, children.
Matthew Cusack, Boston, widow and 4 children.
J. M. Tirrell, So. Boston, widow and 2 children.
John Delaney, E. Boston, children.
Patrick O'Gorman, Boston, brother, widow, child.
J. W. McClellan, Chelsea, widow.
W. J. Barry, Salem, sister.
P. F. Welsh, Boston, widow, 4 children.
Michael Ferrin, Woburn, widow and 3 children.
Edward Doherty, Boston, brothers.
John Sullivan, So. Boston, widow, 5, children.
T. J. Flynn, Boston, widow.
Daniel Holland, Winchester, widow.
James Rice, Woburn, widow.
John M. Perkins, Boston, widow.
Daniel M. Gillis, Beverly, father.
Joseph A. Devenny, Boston, father and mother.
John Schultz, Boston, widow, 2 children.
W. O'Neil, Chelsea, widow.
John Donovan, Boston, widow, 1 child.
J. S. MreCorry, Boston, borther
Edward Gallagher, E. Boston, widow, 3 children.
Daniel R. McDonald, Boston, widow.
Dr. W. P. Kelley, Boston, uncles and aunts.
Peter Tracy, Boston, widow and 4 children.
Maurice O'Hearn, Boston, widow 3 children.
Timothy Long, S Boston, widow
David Lane, Boston, 5, widow children.
Joseph F. Murphy, Boston, mother.
Michael Reardon, Boston, widow.
Peter Hawkins, East Boston, brothers.
P. W. Sweeney, W. Newton, father, 3 sisters.
Thomas Daly, E. Boston, children.
B. F. Harrington, Chelsea, widow, 6 children
Owen McCarthy, Boston, widow 3 children.
Timothy Leary, Boston, widow, 6 children.
James H. Phalan, Boston, widow 5 children.
Timothy Dwyer, Bridgewater, 5 children.
John Sheehan, Peabody, widow, 1 children.
Hugh A. Carr, Boston, sisters.
D. M. Lynch, Boston, widow, 5 children.
Michael Sullivan, Salem, widow, 2 children.
John Carney, Hyde Park, widow 3 children.
Patrick Pendergast, Boston, widow, 8 children.
J. R. Yendley, Boston, widow, 5 children.
John O'Day, Boston, widow, children.
James J. Quinn, E. Cambridge, widow, 1 child.
John H. Shea, Boston, widow, 2 children.
Peter Daly, Boston, widow.
John Handran, Gloucester, widow, 3 children.
Edward Brennan, None.
Michael Harvey, widow 2 children.
W. H. Fitzgerald, widow.
C. J. Hurley, brothers & sisters.
James J. McNealy, widow, 2 children.
John Kearney, widow, 3 children.
Francis P. Paten, widow, 4 children.
Patrick W. Sullivan, widow, 7 children.
Edward J. Keaney, widow, 5 children.
James W. Norris, 4 children.
Wm. Logue, mother and widow.
Wm. Fay, widow, 3 children.
Michael Devine, parent.
Patrick Bellen, widow, 2 children.
Michael McNeil, widow, 2 children.
Jeremiah Cahill, widow, 1 child.
Luke Kelly, widow, 5 children.
C. G. Kullburg, widow, 3 children.
A. J. McGivney, widow, 7 children.
Rev. C. McGrath, niece.
Richard A. Carroll, widow, 3 children.
Wm. Sullivan, widow, 6 children.
Wm. H. Sliney, widow, 3 children.
John McClure, widow, 2 children.
Joseph B. Fenelon, widow and child.
Wm. Musler, widaw and child.
Hugh Harkins, widow, 2 children.
Thomas Maloney, widow, 2 children.
John Connors, widow, father, mother.
Daniel Gallivan
John F. Daly.
Wm. Pierce, widow, 6 children.
Edmund C. Green, widow, 2 children.
John J. Eenelon, widow, 4 children.
James O'Toole, father & sister.
Michael Ledwith, widow 5 children.
Timothy Hurley, children.
Dennis Crawford, widow, 2 children.
Terence Griffin, widow, 5 children.
Wm. F. Kean, widow, 3 children.
Michael Connell, widow, 3 children.
Joseph McGilvray, widow, 2 children.
Patrick Murphy, widow, 5 children.
Philip Carney, widow, 1 child.
John Broderick, widow, 5 children.
David Fahey, widow, 5 children.
Cornelius Driscoll, widow, 4 children.
Joseph Welsh, widow, & mother.
Wm. Brooks, widow, 1 child.
Thaddeus J. Walsh, 6 children.
Michael J. Pennessy, widow.
J. J. Cunningham, father, 2 sisters.
Michael O'Keefe, widow, 5 children.
John F. Rahl, widow and child.
B. H. Holthaus, widow, 3 children.
G. W. Cleary, father.
Patrick Connell, widow, 6 children.
B. J. O'Daly, 4 children.
Thos. Sweeney, 2 children.
John F. Reavy, father & mother.
M. J. Reagan, widow, 4 children.
D. F. McGilvray, widow, 1 child.
Walter Grace.
John Martin, widow, 5 children.
Timothy Collins, widow.
Michael Durant, widow, 10 children.

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Largest Stock,
Best Assortment
—AND—
Lowest Prices.

Come and examine them it will **Pay You.**

Best Ginghams
—ONLY—
8 cts. Per Yard.

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WATCH WORK

Attended to personally and warranted. None sent away.

WILLIAMS,

The West Quincy Jeweler

POST OFFICE BLOCK.

Never Before

WERE SUCH BARGAINS OFFERED IN

BOOTS, SHOES and RUBBERS,

Grand Clearing up Sale.

Gents' Tenney's Windsor Shoes, $2.75 marked down from $3.00. Smith Machine Sewed Shoe, $2.35 marked down from $2.75. Children's A. S. T. Tip Shoe in sizes 4, 5 and 8; Price 60 cents a pair. Rubbers closing out at cost at the

New Boot and Shoe Store,

On Water Street, South Quincy.

WILLIAM GOOD, Prop.

WE HAVE OPENED

A NEW PERIODICAL AND VARIETY STORE

In Plumer's Block on Hancock Street.

Where we will keep a full line of Blank Books, Pamphlets, Fine Confectionery of the purest and choicest make; also the Best Brand of Cigars, Tobacco and Smoker's Articles; our stock of Base Ball Goods is complete.

N. B.—All the leading weekly and monthly publications constantly on hand.

Kindly soliciting a share of your patronage and hoping you will favor us with an early call we remain yours,

McGovern Bros.,

PLUMER'S BLOCK, HANCOCK ST., - QUINCY.

Having enlarged my Soda Counter,

and put in a large Soda Fountain, I am

better prepared than ever to meet all

demands for Fancy Drinks.

S. F. WILLARD,
DRUGGIST,
SOUTH QUINCY.

QUINCY LOCALS.

The Wollaston Steam Laundry has changed hands.

W. W. Adams is to open a grain store at South Quincy.

A new front has been put in Tilton's hardware store.

F. J. Paul, the cigar manufacturer has sold his effects and gone to Philadelphia.

Another Chinese laundry on Granite street, making four all told.

Mr. John Hayes has purchased the dwelling house on Mt. Pleasant formerly owned by Mr. Chas. Watts.

A barber shop has been opened in Panton's "hollow" next to Welsh & Sullivan's furnishing house.

Craig & Richards, granite dealers, have built another addition to their sheds on Water street.

A new road has been opened at So. Quincy from the depot to Independence avenue.

Wm. H. Willet has been appointed as postmaster at So. Quincy to take the office formerly held by John H. Dee. Pretty quick work.

The Street Railway company has repaired its track at the upper end of Water street. The heavy stone teams do it considerable damage.

The Q. & B. street railway are pushing the work on their road. The line from the Centre to Neponset is nearly completed.

One of the large plate glass windows in Saville's furnishing store was broken lately by a water spout falling against it. They had been insured but a few hours before.

Our popular recording secretary, Michael Cook, has been sick with diptheria, but we are pleased to say he has pulled through safely.

It is reported that Race & Hutchings were to close their business at Drake's boot factory about the first of the month.

Quincy will shortly be in a bad fix for a public hall. There will soon be not a single building of decent size and accommodation in the whole city where dramatic entertainments can be given.

Workmen are now engaged on the walls of the easterly end of Adams block. It is reported that it will be occupied by a branch store from Jordan March & Co.; also by a branch from a large clothing establishment from Boston.

A newspaper and periodical store has been opened in Plummer's block by McGovern Bros. The proprietors are two enterprising Quincy boys and well known to the people of the city. They have our best wishes for their future success.

Tirrell Bros. have had an attachment laid on their stock. Their liabilities are said to be in the neighborhood of $6000. It is reported that their store will be opened in a few weeks by one of their creditors as a boot and shoe store.

Someone ought to start an agitation for the numbering of houses &c. on the streets and to take the other steps required to bring free delivery of the mail. It is an enormous inconvenience for most of our residents to go to the post office for mail. In all these improvements there must be a leader. Where shall we find him?

We are sorry to announce that since our last issue the family of Mr. Dennis Connelly has been doubly afflicted; two of his children having died of diptheria within a few days. The family was afflicted in the same manner a few years ago, two other children dying of the same disease in a few years. They have the sympathy of their friends in their sad trials.

Now that the Board of Health has awaked from its wintry slumber and has decided that the condition of the brooks is detrimental to the public health, the council should act as soon as possible on the matter and push commissioner Prichard to the performance of cleaning and widening the brooks and of enlarging the outlets. The culvert under the O. C. R. R. at the Daniel Baxter residence is shamefully inadequate for the passage of the water and the same can be said of all the other outlets. If they were large enough, there would be no back water and very little marshy land.

March went out like a lion surely. April came not in smiles, but in tears accompanied by raw winds.

Messrs. Thomas H. McDonnell, John A. Duggan and William A. Hodges have gone to Philadelphia to look for cars for the new street railway. Electricity is to be the motor power.

The death rate from diphtherin is alarming. It does seem as if the Board of Health could find something to diminish the terrible mortality. If the books of the sextons at the different cemeteries could be shown, it might create almost a panic. What can be done?

O that we were rich enough to multiply the electric lights and to have them boom all night! A few moments after midnight the city is plunged into worse than Egyptian darkness. But what's the use! The town was always run on the poverty plan and the city does not seem to improve on it. Too poor probably. This is certainly not an attraction for outsiders. They generally avoid poor places. Strangers who want to move into another locality want modern improvements. These Quincy cannot offer. Hence we are avoided.

The enterprising firm of Welsh & Sullivan are having a new plate glass front put on their store and in other ways are preparing for their spring trade. These improvements denote the prosperity which is due them as a reward for their honest dealings.

The St. John's hall was crowded to its utmost capacity on the evening of March 21, to hear the lecture given by Mr. Chas. Foster. The early part of the evening was devoted to an entertainment given by local talent. The subject chosen by the lecturer was "The Government under which we live" and the manner in which he handled it showed he was well acquainted with the workings of our government. It was very interesting and instructive.

WEST QUINCY.

Mr. James White has been chosen captain of Hose 3.

Mr. Patrick Cray and wife have moved back to this city.

Have you subscribed for the Monitor, as this month begins the fourth year. If not do so at once.

Miller & Luce are awarded the contract for the large drinking fountain to be located in the Square at Quincy centre.

Some of the curious ones want to know when we are to have a horse for the hose wagon.

Postmaster Burns thinks his position is good until July, when we hope to have free mail delivery.

The employees of Frederick & Field lately presented their clerk with a handsome desk.

George Elcock is adding to his laurels as a sportsman. He shot another fox recently.

There are several old settlers who have paid taxes for many years who would like a chance to work for the city.

Mr. Patrick Sullivan died very suddenly on Mar. 28. He was talking to a neighbor when he fell and expired in five minutes. He was one of our oldest residents being eighty-four years old. He leaves a widow and son who is in business in Concord, N. H.

Our enterprising firm of Welsh & Sullivan, merchant tailors and gent's furnishers at 41 Hancock street, Quincy, have leased rooms opposite the post office and are prepared to take orders for custom made clothing in the latest spring and summer styles. This is a pushing firm and we are glad to see them branch out. They can accommodate the boys if they want a well made suit for the summer.

In spite of the many setbacks suffered lately by the St. Mary's C. T. A. society the interest in it does not seem to abate. On Sunday, March 31st more than one hundred members received Holy Communion together. This is the proper way to conduct any Catholic society and the only manner in which it can hope to succeed. May it see many happy returns of the occasion.

We are getting ready for a great base ball season and have every reason to expect grand games. We have one of the finest teams in the State. Our citizens should remember that good things cost high and we hope that the games will be liberally patronized. We are glad to see old reliable Larry on third base. His batting and coaching have won many a game that would have been lost.

Post Office Inspector Rogers came to this city last week to look over the field relative to free postal delivery as petitioned for some months ago. He considered it advisable to adopt free delivery for the Centre and So. Quincy and the district line will extend to Brewer's corner and include Quarry street, but cutting off this district. Now why not start a petition and try and have the special delivery extend over this district also. Come business men, wake up! and let us have free postal delivery. We should be to the front as well as the South and Centre.

Our popular caterer, Napoleon B. Grignon, is to furnish the supper for the Easter Monday ball of the St. John's C. L. & A. A. His feast to the children of this Sunday School will be long remembered as the finest of its kind. A large attendance should be present from here at the ball as it will probably be the last ever given in the Coliseum. It is reported that the building will soon be used as a mammoth furniture store to be opened by Brockton parties. Several of our prominent singers are to take part in the minstrel and variety show preceding the ball. If you want a grand good time all around don't fail to be present.

The action of the sub school committee in deciding to recommend the erection of a 16 room brick school house on the old lot will be hailed by delight by all our residents. The sentiment here was almost unanimous in favor of such action. Now it is hoped that the work will be vigorously pushed to completion. The building should be practically fire proof and should have at least two separate flights of broad stairway to procure safety and rapid escape for the children in case of panic or fire. Do the work thoroughly and forever, give us a building equipped with all the modern improvements and we will be correspondingly grateful. The committee also recommended the purchase of land at the rail for a new school house to be placed there when the population is sufficient.

ATLANTIC.

Mr. Edward H. Richardson has been appointed district engineer by Chief Ripley.

Mr. George Cunningham has been appointed steward of the J. Q. A. Chemical No 2.

Miss Maggie Fenness has returned to Atlantic after a prolonged absence, and is welcomed by a large circle of friends.

Mr. Michael Duggan is around again after suffering from a severe illness in which he was attended by Dr. Gordon.

A boot and shoe repair factory has been established in the meat market formerly occupied by J. F. Duggan, we hope the establishment will receive all the local patronage.

The street railway will be hailed with delight by the residents of Ward 6. It will make us think that we are a part of Quincy and will establish communications with all sections of the city as well as connecting with the Boston street cars.

The concert and lecture given in the Coliseum on St. Patrick's night, was attended by the people of Atlantic in far larger numbers than has been hitherto observed on similiar occasions, wich goes to show that the love for the "old sod," is not obliterated by many years of exile.

It would be well for Atlantic if it possessed a few men of Mr. Hunt's energy and enterprise. The looks of the estate formerly owned and occupied by the Jenkins family, will be entirely transformed in a few weeks. Streets are being laid out leading on to Hancock street employment to many of our men who have been idle all winter.

Don't fail to attend the big minstrel and variety show and grand ball to be given Easter Monday night at the Quincy Coliseum by the St. John's C. L. & A. A. It will probably be the last chance to dance in the Coliseum, because this is soon to be turned into a big furniture store. Some Atlantic talent is to appear. Get your tickets early. April 22nd will be a holiday and there ought to be a big rush. Remember, it is the last dance.

The base ball team has flung its defiance to all, and expects great games this season. Our residents should highly appreciate the efforts of the young men to entertain us, and bestow a liberal patronage on the club. It costs lots of money to run as good a team as we have and it would be a good idea to charge 10 or 15 cents admission to the grounds. Any other plan would be unsatisfactory and would probably cause the team to disband early in the season for lack of support. The latest list of players is, McCarthy and Cunningham battery, Chrisom 1b., Ingraham 2b., Rowell 3b., Hitchcock s. s., Cunniff l. f., Hayes c. f. Nyhan r. f.

EASTER MONDAY NIGHT

This event comes this year on April 22d. The St. John's are preparing to celebrate it in an extraordinarily grand style. They are rehearsing for a splendid minstrel and variety entertainment which will discount anything ever given in this city. The annual ball which occurs on this date will be conducted on the usual high plan of elegant and refined enjoyment for which the dances of this society are noted. The Association reserves the right to refuse admission to objectionable persons and to eject them if disorderly. The attendance at both the entertainment and ball should be very large as Easter Monday this year is a public holiday. If you want to laugh loud and often see the big minstrel show. Buy your tickets early.

LAND LEAGUE LECTURE.

The intence excitement caused by the highly dramatic character of the events connected with the Parnell commission inquiry, the splendid devotion of the Irish heart to the national cause, the fact that St. Patrick's Day came on Sunday, and the popularity of Rev. Fr. Danahy and the zeal of the Land League, drew an immense throng to the Coliseum March 17th, to listen to a brilliant treatment by the Rev. lecturer of the subject "The Irish at Home and Abroad." Mayor Porter presided with his usual affability. Our limited space prevents an extended account of the lecture, but it was a masterly effort fully worthy of the speaker and of the cause. An enjoyable concert was rendered by local talent.

At a large expense we have secured Banks & Heymer, two of Boston's best professional End men. Their musical variety sketch in which they play on twelve different musical instruments and the splendid stump speech "The evils of sobriety" have delighted large audiences every where. Don't fail to see them.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

All the members of the St. John's C. L. & A. A. are notified that the semi-annual reception of Holy Communion by the society will take place in St. John's church, Quincy, on Sunday, May 5th, at 8 o'clock Mass. It is hoped that each member will be in attendance and that he will allow no obstacles to prevent the fulfillment of this sacred duty. It is the grandest event of the year and has done more to bless and prosper the society than any other act. It is a source of heartfelt gladness to the good parents, a magnificent public edification both of Catholics and Protestants. It is the basis, foundation and life of the society and should be encouraged and aided in every way by all who love to witness the advancement of our young men. May God bless and protect our Society!

BECOME CITIZENS.

In these days of ignorant and impudent bigotry it is very strange that so many Irishmen can be found who are not naturalised, are not yet citizens of this grand republic, but still remain subject to the Queen of England. To us it seems a pressing duty of every resident to be a citizen and a voter. We cannot conceive how Erin's sons in this land of freedom can willingly remain the slaves of English dominion. It is time to cast off her chains. It is time to use the privilege so freely and so nobly granted and to become at once participators and helpers in the glorious work of forming the model American citizen. No true Irishman in America should be an alien.

DIPTHERIAL DISEASE.

Diphtheria is now a familiar household word; until within a very few years, indeed, it had never been heard of by one in a million of the masses. Its fearfully sudden and fatal character, especially among children, makes it of the highest importance that those, at least, who have families should know something of its nature, its causes, its symptoms, and its cure. By examining a great many who have died of it, some general facts have been ascertained, which are of considerable practical interest. Neither chemistry nor the microscope have yet been able to determine that any particular structure of the body is uniformly invaded, nor have any characteristic lesions or destruction of parts been found. One thing, however, is certain: the whole mass of Blood is corrupted, is diseased, is destitute of those elements which are necessary to health; it is of a dark grumous, ugly appearance, filling up every vein and artery, stagnating everywhere, clogging up the whole machinery of life, oppressing the brain, and arresting the flow of nervous energy in every part of the system. No wonder, then, that it crushes out the life, in a very few hours, of feeble childhood, and of older persons who have had but little constitutional force. The three most universally present symptoms of diphtheria in the child are, 1st, general prostration of the whole system; 2d, an instinctive carrying of the hand to the throat; 3d, an offensive breath.

As chemistry has been unable to detect any poisonous ingredient in the atmosphere where diphtheria prevails, we are left to the inference that the air of such a locality is simply deprived of one of its essential health-ingredients; for let it be remembered that if a little more oxygen were added to the atmosphere we breathe, the very first match that was struck would envelope the world in fire in an instant of time, while if there was a little more nitrogen added to it, all that breathes would suffocate and die within the hour, so easy is it for Omnipotence to wrap the solid globe in flames, or sweep from existence the entire race of animals and man.

Children are almost exclusively attacked with diphthria, because it is a disease of debility—a disease which depresses every power of life; hence, the weaker the subject is, the more liable to an attack. An adult has only to maintain, the child has to do that and to grow also; hence it has a double call for a constant supply of strength; and a very little deficit in that quality of the air which gives vitality to the blood, is sufficient to make it a fit subject for a diphtheritic attack. The few grown persons who have diphtheria have invariably some scrofulous or other weakening element. Neither a man nor a child, in really vigorous health, is ever attacked with it; they only suffer who are at the time deficient in stamina—have not the proper resisting power against the inroads of disease. There is no evidence whatever that diphtheria is "catching." The matter and breath of it have been introduced into the eyes, lips, mouth, arm, &c., of physicians who have generously hazarded these experiments upon themselves, without the slightest ill effects whatever. When several members of a family are attacked, it is not because it is derived one from another, but because of similarity of constitution, habits of life, eating, drinking, air, and other surroundings. It has not as yet been established that a stranger, going into a family where there is diphtheria, takes the disease.

The treatment is, a well ventilated room, sustaining nourishment, and strengthening remedies. Diphtheria is not incurable; it prevails in every climate, in all seasons, and is equally at home in the princely mansions which line the spacious and well-cleaned street, and in the houses of stenchy courts and contracted alleys. It has no fixed course, may recur any number of times, but only fastens on the scrofulous, or those whose constitutions are impaired, or who have poor blood, the immediate cause of attack being the breathing of a faulty or defective atmosphere.

DR. HALL.

Dame Marie Louise Normandin, of Montreal, through her counsel, entered proceedings against her husband, to obtain a separation. She alleges that she was married to the defendant some years ago and that they lived on happy terms till the end of the month of April last, when her husband became addicted to liquor, and ever since treated her and her three children very badly, so much so that on one occasion she had to take refuge with the children at the house of a neighbor to evade her husband's ill-treatment.

A dear little Chicago boy was watching the fireworks on the early evening of the Fourth when his attention was attracted to the full moon which had just come into sight over the tops of the houses, but which was obscured a little latter by the smoke from some whizzing rockets. When it came in sight again he exclaimed, "I shouldn't think God would like to have his nice sky spoiled by all this smoke." His elders said Amen!—[Chicago Advance.

Quincy Monitor.

VOL. IV. NO 2. SOUTH QUINCY, MAY, 1889 PRICE 5 CENTS.

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TOM CONNOR'S WONDERFUL CAT.

This cat you must know, was a great pet, and was so up to everything, that Tom swore she was a'most like a Chistian, only she couldn't spake, and had so sensible a look in her eyes, that he was sartin sure the cat knew every word that was said to her. Well, she used to sit by him at breakfast every mornin,' and the eloquent cock of her tail, as she used to rub against his leg, said, 'Give me some milk Tom Connor,' as plain as print, and the plentitude of her purr afterwards spoke a gratitude beyond language. Well, one mornin' Tom was going to the neighboring town to market, and he had promised the wife to bring home shoes to the childer out o' the price of the corn; and sure enough, before he sat down to breakfast, there was Tom taking the measure of the childer's feet, by cutting notches on a bit of stick; and the wife gave him so many cautions about getting a 'nate fit' for 'Billy's party feet,' that Tom, in his anxiety to nick the closest possible measure, cut off the child's toe. That disturbed the harmony of the party, and Tom was obliged to breakfast alone, while the mother was endeavoring to cure Billy; in short, try to make a *heal* of his *toe*. Well, sir, all the time Tom was taking measure for the shoes, the cat was observing him with that luminous peculiarity of eye for which her tribe is remarkable; and when Tom sat down to breakfast the cat rubbed up against him more vigorously than usual, but Tom, being bewildered between his expected gain in corn and the positive loss of his child's toe, kept never minding her, until the cat, with a sort of caterwauling growl, gave Tom a dab of claws, that went clean through his leathers, and a little further. 'Wow!' says Tom, with a jump, clapping his hand on the part, and rubbing it, by this and that, you drew the blood out o'me,' says Tom: 'you wicked divil--tish!--go long" says he, making a kick at her. With that the cat gave a reproachful look at him, and her eyes glared just like a pair of mail-coach lamps in a fog. With that sir, the cat, with a mysterious '*mi-ow*,' fixed a most penetrating glance on Tom, and distinctly uttered his name.

"Tom felt every hair on his head as stiff as a pump-handle; and scarcely crediting his ears, he returned a searching look at the cat, who very quietly proceeded in a sort of nasal twang,

"'Tom Connor,' says she.

"'The Lord be good to me!" "if it isn't spakin' she is!"

"'Tom Conner,' says she again.

"'Yes, ma'am,' says Tom.

"'Come here,' says she; 'whisper, I want to talk to you, Tom.' says she, 'the laste taste in private,' says she--rising on her hams, and beckoning him with her paw out o' the door, with a wink and a toss o' the head aiqual to a milliner.

"Well, as you may suppose, Tom didn't know whether he was on his head or his heels, but he followed the cat, and off she went and squattered herself under the edge of a little paddock at the back of Tom's house; and as he came round the corner, she held up her paw again, and laid it on her mouth, as much as to say, 'Be cautious, Tom.' Well, divil a word Tom could say at all, with the fright, so up he goes to the cat and says she,

"Tom,' says she, 'I have a great respect for you, and there's something I must tell you, becase you're losing character with your neighbors' says she, 'by your goin's on,' says she, 'and it's out o' the respect that I have for you, that I must tell you,' says she.

"'That you, ma'am,' says Tom.

"'You're goin' off to the town, says she, 'to buy shoes for the childer',' 'and never thought o' gettin' me a pair.'

"'You!" says Tom.

"'Yis, me, Tom Connor,' says she; 'and the neighbors wondhers that a respectible man like you allows your cat to go about the country barefutted,' says she.

"'Is it a cat to ware shoes?' says Tom.

"'Why not?" says she; 'doesn't horses ware shoes? and I have a prettier foot than a horse, I hope,' says she, with a toss of her head.

"'Faix, she spakes like a woman; so proud of her feet,' says Tom to himself, astonished, as you may suppose, but pretending never to think it remarkable all the time; and so he went on discussin'; and says he, 'It's thrue for you, ma'am,' says he 'that horses wares shoes, but that stands to rayson, ma'am,' you see seeing the hardship their feet has to go through on the hard roads.'

"'And how do you know what hardship my feet has to go through?' says the cat, mighty sharp.

"'But, ma'am,' says Tom, 'I don't well see how you could fasten a shoe on you,' says he.

"'Lave that to me,' says the cat.

"'Did anyone ever stick walnut shells on you, pussy?" says Tom with a grin.

Don't be disrespectful Tom Connor,' says the cat with a frown.

"'I ax your pardon ma'am,' says he 'but as for the horses you wor spakin' about wearing shoes, you know their shoes is fastened on with nails, and how could your shoes be fastened on?'

"'Ah, you stupid thief!" says she, 'haven't I illigant nails o' my own?" and withat she gave him a dab of her claw, that made him roar.

"'Ow! murther!" says he.

"'Now, no more o' your palaver, Misther Connor,' says the cat: 'just be off and get me the shoes.

"'Tare an' ouns!" says Tom, 'what'll become o' me if I am to get shoes for my cats?' says he, 'for you ncrease your family four times a year, and you have six or seven every time,' says he; 'and then you must all have two pair apiece—wirra! wirra! I'll be ruined in shoe-leather says Tom.'

"No more o' your stuff,' says the cat: 'don't be standin' here undher the hedge talkin', or we'll lose our karacthers for I've remarked your wife is jealous, Tom.'

"'Pon my sowl, that's thrue,' says Tom, with a smirk.

"'More fool she,' says the cat, 'for, 'pon my conscience, Tom you're as ugly as if you wor bespoke.'

"Off ran the cat with these words, leaving Tom in amazement. He said nothing to the family, for fear of fright'nnin' them, and off he went to the town, as he pretended for he saw the cat wathing him through a hole in the hedge; but when he came to a a turn at the end of the road, the dickins a mind he minded the market good or bad, but went off to Squire Botherum's the magisthrit, to sware examinations agen the cat."

"Pooh! pooh! nonsense!" broke in the little man, who had listened thus far to Murtough with an expression of mingled wonder and contempt, while the rest of the party willingly gave up the reins to nonsense, and enjoyed Murtough's legend and their companion's more absurd common sense.

"Don't interrupt him, Goggins," said Mister Wiggins.

"How can you listen to such nonsense?" returned Goggins. "Swear examinations against a cat, indeed! pooh! pooh!"

"My dear sir," said Murtough, "remember this is a fairy story and that the country around here is full of enchantment. As I was telling you, Town went off to swear examinations."

"Ay, ay!" shouted all but Goggins "go on with the story."

"And when Tom was asked to relate the events of the morning, which brought him before Squire Botherum his brain was so bewildered between his corn and his cat, and his child's toe, that he made a very confused account of it.

"'Begin your story from the beginning,' said the magistrate to Tom.

"'Well, your honor,' says Tom, 'I was goin' to market this mornin', to sell the child's corn—I beg your pard'n—my own toes, I mane, sir.'

"'Sell your toes!" said the squire.

"'No sir, takin' the cat to market I mane——'

"'Take a cat to market!" said the squire. 'You're drunk, man.'

"'No, your honer, only confused a little: for when the toes began to spake to me, the cat, I mane, I was bothered clane'

"'The cat speak to you!" said the squire. 'Phew! worse than before you're drunk, Tom.'

"No, your honor; its on the strength of the cat I come to spake to you'

"I think it's on the strength of a pint of whiskey, Tom'

"'By the virtue o' my oath, your honor, it's nothin' but the cat.'

And so Tom then told him all about the affair, and the squire was regularly astonished.

"'In the meantime, what are we to do with the cat?' says Botherum.

And with that he pulled down all the law-books in his library, and hunted the laws from Queen Elizabeth down, and found that they made laws against everything in Ireland, except a cat. The devil a thing escaped them but a cat, which did not come within the meaning of any act of parliament: the cats only had escaped.

"'There's the alien act, to be sure,' said the magistrate, 'and perhaps she's a French spy in disguise.'

"'She spakes like a French spy, sure enough,' says Tom; 'and she was missin', I remember all last Spy Wednesday.'

"'That's suspicious,' says the squire; 'but conviction might be difficult; and I have a fresh idea,' says Botherum.

"'Faith it won't keep fresh long, this hot weather,' says Tom: 'so your honor had betther make use of it at wanst.'

"Right,' says Botherum: 'we'll make her subject to the game laws: we'll hunt her,' says he.

"'Ow!"—illigant!' says Tom: we'll have a brave run out of her.'

"'Meet me at the cross roads, says the squire, 'in the morning, and I'll have the hounds ready.'

"Well, off Tom went home: and he was racking his brain what excuse he could make to the cat for not bringing the shoes; and at last he hit one off, just as he saw her cantering up to him, half a mile before he got home.

"'Where's the shoes, Tom?" says she.

"'I have not got them to-day, ma'am' says he.

"'Is that the way you keep your promise, Tom?' says she:—'I'll tell you what it is, Tom, I'll tare the eyes out of the childer' if you don't get me shoes.'

"Whist! whist!" says Tom, frightened out of his life for his children's eyes. 'Don't be in a passion, pussy. The shoemaker said he had not a shoe in his shop, nor a last that would make one to fit you; and he says, I must bring you into the town for him to take your measure.'

"'And when am I to go?" says the cat, looking savage.

"'To-morrow,' says Tom.

"'It's well you said that, Tom,' said the cat, 'or the devil an eye I'd leave in your family this night,' and off she hopped.

"Tom trimbled at the wicked look she gave.

"'Remember!' says she, over the hedge, with caterwaul.

"'Never fear,' says Tom.

"Well, sure enough, the next mornin' there was the cat at cock-crow, licking herself as nate as a new pin, to go into the town, and out came Tom with a bag undher his arm, and the cat afther him.

"'Now git into this, and I'll carry you into the town,' says Tom, opening the bag.

"'Sure I can walk with you,' says the cat.

"'Oh, that wouldn't do,' says the cat.

"'Oh, that wouldn't do,' says Tom: 'the people in the town is curious and slandberous people, and sure it would rise ugly remarks if I was seen with a cat afther me; a dog is a man's companion by nature, but cats does not stand to rayson.'

"Well, the cat, seeing there was was no use in argument, got into the bag, and off Tom set to the cross roads with the bag over his shoulder, and he came up, quite innocent-like, to the corner, where the squire, and his huntsman, and the hounds, and a pack o'people were waitin.' "Out came the squire on a sudden, just as if it was all by accident.

"'God save you, Tom,' says he.

"'God save you kindly, sir,' says Tom.

Continued on Fourth Page.

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EMINENT PROTESTANT OPINION.

The following extract from the Boston Traveller, shows that not only Catholics but also large numbers of Protestants are not satisfied with the public schools and claim the right to educate their children as they desire. Most of the private schools are protestant, and their patrons likewise. The hearing before the committee has shamefully degenerated into an attack upon Catholics which the chairman should not have tolerated for an instant. We have no fear that the bigoted measure will never stain the pages of history as Massachusetts law.

Nathan Matthews, Jr., as counsel for 16 private Protestant schools, Chauncy Hall among them, opened the arguments in the private school hearing before the Legislative Committee on Education, at the State House, this forenoon. He admitted the right of the State to compel the education of neglected children as they see fit. The State, he said, has no right to prescribe a uniform list of studies for all children. The parochial schools are but a small proportion of all the private schools of the State. Most of them are Protestant. But the public school system has no better friends than the patrons of the private schools, and they pay willingly their share of supporting public schools, the primary object of public schools was to supplement private schools, and they are greatly benefited by private schools, as appears from experiments in kindergarten and manual training schools. So on educated grounds the private schools object to the proposed bill. But his clients also stood on the same ground as the Catholics, that the parents has a right to educate his child as he sees fit, a right with which the State cannot justly interfere. This agitation is made by mischief-makers to stir up religious strife. We have had the move last year, the Swinton episode, the Haverhill case and the excitement at the last Boston election, one of the most digraceful pages in the history of the city. Now this bill is proposed, embodying the worst phase of extreme French socialism. Dr. Mider uttered the rankest, most extreme kind of socialistic doctrine. The report of the State Board of Education is one tirade

IN FAVOR OF SOCIALISM.

It is not the policy of the State to subordinate the family to the local School Board. Mr. Matthews reviewed the history of Massachusetts bearing upon religious intolerance to show that the right laws of those days were of the same sort as the proposed bill. In 1826 absolute religious liberty was given to all, and that was the end of religious bigotry till within three years. In 1852 was passed the first compulsory education law, and it is in force to-day in only 15 States and Territories besides Massachusetts. There is no American system of compulsory education. The petitioners can get comfort from the laws of other States. Not one interferes with private schools. The spirit of our institutions is opposed to the whole theory of paternal government. The State can have no right to enter a private school for the sake of inspection. Many people know that the instruction in the public schools is non-moral, and many people besides Catholics prefer private schools. Many Protestants want to give their children more religious instruction than they can get in the public schools. Many people are ready to resent by force any attempt to put their children into the public schools. He would like to see any minion of the law who would dare to walk into a private school in which he was interested and undertake to compel him to send his child to a public school. The Catholics have gone too far in conceding to the State even the right of inspection. This whole agitation is anti-Catholic in origin. He represented Protestants who protested against the domination of the State in the more private affairs of life. The thing to do with a bad law is to repeal it altogether.

AGGRAVATING DELAY.

It may seems to be a most aggravating delay with regard to the rebuilding of a school house to replace the Willard. This edifice was burned Feb. 17th and after two months the residents of Ward 4 are becoming restless and impatient under the slowness of the officials. Now that the school committee has at last agreed upon a location and the selection of sites has been referred to a council committee, it does seem as if something would and should be done at once. The present neglect is a perfect disgrace and while the time is being wasted in red tape the parents want to know if their children are to be kept in their present quarters during the next winter. The many societies are complaining that the delay is costly to them, because there is no hall in West Quincy for public entertainments, and they are thus prevented from acquiring funds necessary for their existence. After the location is definitely fixed by the council, it will consume considerable time to draw plans and specifications, then go through the rountine of accepting them, after that to receive bids, give out the work, either as a whole contract or in the various parts, then to lay a large foundation, why the snow will probably fly before even the outside work is done. It is very discouraging to the good people of Ward 4 to contemplate the prospect. Perhaps a letter from Mayor Porter would put more energy into the slow officials.

THE BROOKS.

The Board of Health having pronounced the condition of the brooks dangerous to the public health, the council must have its usual red tape rountine to see how long it can delay action upon upon this necessary work. It appears to spectators as if some councilmen were all at sea with regard to their duties and powers. The people who are suffering from the dangerous condition of the brooks do not care by whom or by what process or by what board the work should be done. They demand that their petitions should be heard and that they be protected. It does not require a Solomon to tell us that the city did not place the obstructions in the brooks. It makes no difference who put them there., the fact stares us in the face that they are there and for all the councilmen cared, they can stay there. We imagine that the abuttors as a rule did not place these impediments in the brooks. Any one who would now travel up the brooks at night would find dozens we might almost say hundreds of men and boys rolling stones and putting boards into the brooks to form dams, so that smelts could not pass down but could be caught by wholesale. In most cases, these are the cause of the obstructions, and parties who own property along the brooks are incessantly worried at the destruction of the walls they have built at much expense, and of their fences which are torn down. They must patiently bear the invasion by night of insulting violators of the law, they must submit to flooded cellars, disease and death to the family, and when they petition the council for relief they are given leave to withdraw because forsooth the city did not place the obstructions in the brooks. No wonder that Councilman Burke was resolved to push the matter for all it was worth. No wonder that President Federhen sharply arraigned the council for its inaction. If the city cannot afford to widen, deepen and straighten the brooks it should at once enlarge all the outlets so that they would carry off considerable more than would be expected from the largest freshet. If a bridge is necessary on Washington street, let it be built. As for the obstructions, they could be easily removed in a month by a half a dozen men in each brook. When widening the outlets another matter should be considered from which the gravest results might follow if the outlets be inadequate. The Quincy Water Co., has constructed at Braintree a large dam which has caused a large basin of water to be collected. If at any time this dam should break or give away a flood would ensue which would make our citizens think a river had broken loose instead of Town brook. Quincy by delaying action, may yet have a second edition of Boston's disastrous Stony brook. The citizens will be satisfied for the present if the council enlarges the outlets, bridges and culverts, and clears the brooks of obstructions easily removable. If this plan be not sufficient, additional work can and must be done. Now is the time to make a beginning so that the work can be completed before the floods of fall and winter.

FAXON AGAIN.

If the reported interview of Mr. Faxon by a "Globe" reporter be corrected, Mr. F. is evidently either jolly or in a sad state of mind. His political stock in trade is exhausted. He has abused the democrats for years, no name was too vile for them, no railing half bitter enough to howl against the foe of Faxonian prohibitory notions. For years also he has held the axe over the political heads of the timid republican legislators threatening them with decapitation unless they promptly and meekly bowed down before the prohibitory mogul. But now the scene has changed. In a state, republican by certainly 30,000 majority, Faxon was fooled into allowing the prohibitory amendment to go before the people, and notwithstanding the immense organization of time labor, and money, Faxonian prohibition is slaughtered by 45,000 majority. The Democrats long ago repudiated his erratic plans, and now he and his are cast contemptuously aside by the republicans. What will become of him? His dull axe falls from his feeble hands, the republicans have shaken off the incubus. We cannot consider that Henry was serious when he told the reporter that the Pope of Rome caused his defeat. This would be attributing to Faxon too much ignorance, or too much dotage. Henry lives on notoriety and knows many ways of obtaining it. He probably thought his remark would be published and that everybody would easily understand that he was not yet knocked groggy when he could get off such a stupendous joke. Once in a long time Henry is really witty, and no one would laugh more heartily than he if any would be found so foolish as to take his latest fun in a serious manner.

THE PROHIBITORY AMENDMENT.

By an adverse majority of about 45000, the people stamped out the proposed constitutional prohibitory amendment which was inexpedient and utterly impossible of enforcement. It looks as if the republican legislators were weary of the Faxonian shares and threats of political annihilation and had put up a sly job on the fanatics, by which the prohibitory party would be crushed and the fretful scolding of Miner Faxon & Co , would receive a quietus. The legislature was unwilling to bear the odium of passing a state prohibitory law, and the vote upon the amendment proves emphatically that the people do not desire it. So that the threats of defeat hurled at prudent and far seeing republican legislators, will lose their terror and it will be an easy matter for our solons to refer the extremists to the popular verdict. It cannot be called a prohibitory reverse, but is simply a vote on the methods of remedying the liquor evil. Thousands of the men who voted against the amendment believe firmly in prohibition but think that the high license and local option laws are far more effective than the amendment would be. They have seen scandal enough and corruption enough under a previous prohibitory law and have no desire to renew the experience of a shameless state constabulary. The people have had a choice of methods and have shown their preference.

THE CENTENNIAL.

The celebration of the Centennial of Washington's inauguration as first President of the United States of America, commemorates one of the grandest events in the history of civilization, second only to the introduction of Christianity among the nations. In what is sometimes called the golden age, when the Grecian Commonwealths had an idea of the meaning of the word liberty, their greatest philosophers, or their most sincere patriots, never dreamed of such a grand and simple form of government as this republic of ours.

The semi-barbarous Roman republic, was a scourge to every nation it came into contact with, and the proud title of "A Roman Citizen," was also a synonym of oppression, and tyranny to the neighboring states. The founders of the great monarchies, from Charlamagne, to Napoleon, had very little regard to the *rights* of the people over whom they ruled, but were extremely exacting in enforcing the *duties*, which they claimed the common herd owed to their lords and masters. Even the "Magna Charta," the great charter of English liberty, as it is the fashion to designate that document, had no provision for the liberty of the people it was a privilege won from a weak tyrant, for the benefit of the ruling classes, the nobles: The declaration of American Independence, was the first proclamation to the world of the rights of man. It declared that all men were born free and equal, and that every man had certain inalienable rights, of which no power on earth could deprive him. The Catholic people of America welcome the opportunity of paying their tribute of admiration to the memory of the man who was selected by the Almighty to be his instrument in securing this great blessing to the world. It is often been asserted by stupid bigots that Catholicism is incompatible with a republican government. A slight acquaintance with their school books, would convince them of the falsehood of such a charge, if indeed this ignorance is not assumed, as must be the case with men of the stamp of Dr. Miner. No portion of the men who pledged their property, their lives, and their sacred honor, to the cause of Independence, entered into the struggle with more ardor than the Catholics. One of the most prominent names on the declaration, is Charles Carroll *Carrollton*. It is recorded that some of Washinton's most trusted associates, in those days when everything depended on the honor of individuals, were Catholics and not one of them became a traitor. The Fathers of the republic who sent an embassy to the Catholics of Canada, did not have that terrible horror of the Pope, *assumed* by some of the agitators of the present day, and *they* had no doubt of the loyalty of their Catholic fellow countrymen.

In the darkest hour of the struggle, it was Catholic France, that threw her sword into the scale, and with Catholic Spain, gave the much needed aid which decided the fight in favor of liberty. It is extremely doubtful whether without the aid given by France, the cause would have been a success.

It was the Catholic soldiers under Lafayette, to whom the surrender of Cornwallis at Yo.kton was mainly due, and Washington acknowledged his indebtedness to the French.

The Catholics of America thoroughly appreciate the blessings they enjoy under the republic, and render their thanks to Almighty God for his protection to this favored land. In no other nation on earth is his church so untrammelled by state interference. In Catholic France, the materialistic idea predominates in the councils of the nation, and the government annoys and oppress the church. In Catholic Italy, the Holy Father, is a prisoner in his own capital, subject to the insults of an infuriated populace if he appears on he streets. In America, the Catholic Hierarchy, and clergy are honored and respected by the people of all creeds and those who believe in no creed. The blatant ranters who periodically make a noise in obscure churches, preaching to empty pews, do not represent the American people they are very few who try to make up by noise for their lack of argument. This class subsides just as soon as the finances, get low, and their assaults on the church are never felt. The growth of Catholicity in America is truly wonderful. For this and other blessings the Catholics are indebted under God, to the protection of the republic, and they join their Protestant fellow citizens in praise and thanksgiving to the Almighty for his fatherly care, and pray that he may continue to shower his blessings on this nation until the end of time.

HEALTH OF CHILDREN.

Three times as many children die in cities as in the country, and half the children born do not reach ten years. Such a result could never have been intended by the wise and kind Maker of us all. A different result must be brought about, by the exercise of the reason which is implanted in all parents, and which, if properly cultivated and practised in the lights of our time, would soon work a wonderful change in infantile mortality.

1. Children should sleep in separate beds, on mattresses of straw or shucks of corn.

2. Require them to go to bed at a regular early hour, and let them have the fullest amount of sleep they can take, allowing them in no case to be waked up.

3. Except a rug beside the bed, there should be no carpet on the floor of their chamber, no bed or window curtains, no clothing of any description hanging about, no furniture beyond a dressing-table a few chairs, no standing fluids except a glass of water, and nothing at all in the way of food, or plants, or flowers. In short, a chamber should be the cleanest, driest, coolest, lightest, and most barren room in the house, in order to secure the utmost purity of air possible.

4. Make it your study to keep your children out of doors every hour possible, from breakfast-time until sundown, for every five minutes so spent in joyous play increases the probabilities of a healthful old age.

5. Let them eat at regular hours, and nothing between meals; eating thus, never stint them; let them partake of plain, substantial food, until fully satisfied. Multitudes of children are starved into dyspepsia. The last meal of the day should be at least two hours before retiring.

6. Dress children warmly—woollen flannel next their persons during the whole year. By every consideration protect the extremities well. It is an ignorant barbarism which allows a child to have bare arms, and legs and feet, even in summer. The circulation should be invited to the extremities: warmth does that; cold repels it. It is at the hands and feet we begin to die. Those who have cold hands and feet are never well. *Plenty of warmth, plenty of substantial food and ripe fruits, plenty of sleep and plenty of out-door exercise would save millions of children annually.*

DR. HALL.

BASE BALL.

Fast Day the West Quincy ball team opened the season against a very strong picked nine and easily defeated them. So grand was the work of all and and of Barrett and Roche in particular that not a man of the picked nine reached second base. The batting of the West Quincys was very heavy. The picked team was composed of McCarthy p. Burrell c. T. Mulligan 1b. McLaughlin 2b. Griffin s. b. Ring s. s. L. Mulligan l. f. Murphy c. f. Smith. r. f.

April 22nd the West Quincys defeated the Hyde Parks 15 to 8. The visitors were formerly called the Riversides, and claimed to be the champions of Norfolk Co. They outfielded our boys, but when you talk of slugging it was all one side. Downey banged the ball for two bases almost every time he came to the bat. Barry, Lynch, White and Roche had a picnic with Galvin, and Barron lined lined out a beauty for three bases, after attempting to knock down a house or two on fouls. Ford hurt his fingers and gave place to Wadsworth who hit cleanly and ran well.

WEST QUINCYS.

	R.	B. H.	T. B.	P. O.	E.
Roche,	1	1	3	8	4
Barrett,	3	3	1	1	4
Downey,	1	3	6	1	0
O'Dowd,	2	1	1	5	1
Lynch,	1	2	2	0	1
Barry,	2	2	2	0	1
Barron,	1	1	1	11	4
Ford,	2	0	0		0
White,	2	3	3	1	3
Total,	15	14	19	27	18

HYDE PARKS.

	R.	B. H.	T. B.	P. O.	E.
Gill,	3	0	0	1	1
Quinn,	2	0	0	2	1
Mooney,	1	3	5	2	2
G. Stevens,	0	1	1	2	1
Galvin,	0	0	0	1	12
H. Stevens,	0	1	1	7	0
O'Hearn,	1	0	0	3	0
Pendergast,	1	1	3	8	1
Conlon,	0	0	0	1	1
Totals,	8	9	10	27	19

Two base hits Mooney 2. 3 base hits Pendergast 1. Double plays, Conlon and G. Stevens. Struck out, Galvin 1, Quinn 2, G. Stevens 2, Conlon 2.

West Quincys.—Struck out, Downey 1, Ford 1. Double play, Barrett, O'Dowd and Barron. Two base hits, Downey 3. Three base hits, Roach 1.

Umpires, Welsh for West Quincys, King for Hyde Parks.

Time of game 2 hours and 30 minutes.

HEALTHFUL OBSERVANCES.

1. To eat when you do not feel like it, is brutal, nay this is a slander on the lower animals, they do not so debase themselves.

2. Do not enter a sick-chamber on an empty stomach; nor remain as a watcher or nurse until you feel almost exhausted; nor sit between the patient and the fire; nor in the direction of a current of air from the patient towards yourself; nor eat or drink anything after being in a sick-room until you have rinsed your mouth thoroughly.

3. Do not sleep in any garments worn during the day.

4. Most grown persons are unable to sleep soundly and refreshing over seven hours in summer, and eight in winter. The attempt to force more sleep on the system by a nap in the daytime, or a "second nap" in the morning, renders the whole of the sleep disturbed and imperfect.

5. Some of the most painful "stomach-aches" are occasioned by indigestion; this generates wind, and and hence distention. It is often promptly remedied by kneading the abdomen with the ball of the hand, skin to skin, from one side to another from the lower edge of the ribs downward, because the accumulated air is forced on and outwards along the alimentary canal.

6. When you return to your house from a long walk or other exhaustive exercise, go to the fire or warm room, and do not remove a single article of clothing until you have taken a cup or more of some kind of hot drink.

7. In going into a colder atmosphere, keep the mouth closed, and walk with a rapidity sufficient to keep off a feeling of chillness.

8. Two pairs of thin stockings will keep the feet warmer than one pair of a greater thickness than both.

Continued on Third page.

They All Say It

Then why should we not endorse it, that the

WEBSTER NUT

Has no equal in the Market. It is free burning and always leaves your stove lineing and grates free from clinkers try it and you will be convinced of the above. For sale by

CYRUS PATCH & SON,

OFFICE, F. F. Crane's store.

TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

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They Catch The Eye

Those New and Stylish Patterns of Spring and Summer Suitings, at

—AT—

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All Goods and Workmanship Guaranteed.

N. B. GRIGNON,

The West Quincy Baker,

Has just completed his new Brick Oven and assures the public that he is now prepared with the aid of his competent help to supply a larger demand with the best of

Bread, Plain and Fancy Cake, Pastry and Crackers.

Baked Beans and Brown Bread Saturday Afternoon and Sunday Morning.

N. B.—We make a Specialty of WEDDING CAKES and Frostings of all descriptions to order, at Short Notice.

N. B. GRIGNON, Baker.

COR. of COPELAND and CROSS STS., WEST QUINCY

For Spring and Summer,

I HAVE A STRONG AND DURABLE

French Kid Spring Heel Shoe for Children.

Call and Examine.

J. H. McGOVERN'S,

STORE, POST OFFICE BUILDING - WEST QUINCY.

Largest Stock

—OF—

YACHT SUPPLIES AND HARDWARE

—IN THE—

CITY.

—AT—

FRANK F. CRANE'S

COR. HANCOCK AND CHESTNUT STS., QUINCY.

GEO. F. WILSON & CO.,

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GROCERIES and PROVISIONS,

A good Assortment of

Teas, Coffees, Tobacco, Cigars, Imported and Fancy Groceries.

Wilson's Block, Hancock Street. Quincy, Mass

Busted By Thunder

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PRICES,

—ON—

OUR BOY'S SHOES

—AT—

BASS'

HOOD'S
SARSAPARILLA,
60 Cts.
PER BOTTLE

—AT—

JAMES F. PIERCE,

PHARMACIST,

Cor. Hancock and School Streets,

Granite Dealers Take Notice.

You can buy the best wedges you ever split a stone with at **Pinel Bros** they are the BOSS, and will be sold for the next few weeks at the low price of

$15.00 per 100 Lbs.

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Prescription Pharmacies.

Insect Powders,

10 cts Per Box

WHOLESALE TRADE SUPPLIED AT LOW PRICES.

Frank A. Read,

Copeland Street, Granite corner Water Street.

WHEN YOU ARE LOOKING

FOR

Wedding and Birthday Presents, call and examine my large stock of

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry,

ALSO A FULL LINE OF

SILVER AND PLATED WARE,

In new and elegant Patterns at

C. F. PETTENGILL'S,

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Next Building to Court Room.

All Watch and Clock Repairing Warranted.

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Bread, Cake, Pastry, Crackers etc.

—OF ALL KINDS.—

Orders for Wedding Cake promptly attended to.

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—DEALERS IN—

THE BEST QUALITY LYKENS' VALLEY FRANKLIN, RED AND WHITE ASH, AND CUMBERLND COAL,

Pressed HAY, Hard and Soft WOOD, and Split KINDLINGS.

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Yard on GRANITE ST., QUINCY.

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FULL LINE OF PARLOR STOVES.

In Panton's Block,

Hancock Street near otrage Ave.

Horse Cars pass the Door.

CALL AT

E. EMERY FELLOWS.

AND EXAMINE THE LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

Ranges and Parlor Stoves

WHICH HE IS SELLING AT REDUCED PRICES.

Satisfaction is guaranteed to purchasers of Granite Tools. Jobbing, heavy or Light, is also solicited.

Walter H. Ripley,

CROSS STREET, - - WEST QUINCY, MASS.

Lock Box 16. Orders by Mail Promptly Attended to.

Everybody Pleased.

Having enlarged our store and put in a New Stock of goods for the

SPRING and SUMMER TRADE

We are better prepared than ever to fulfil the wants of our patrons.

Our stock of gents' and boys

Hats & Caps

are of the latest styles in light and dark shades.

Our NECKWEAR will be sure to please.

SHIRTS, UNDERWEAR, JUMPERS, WORKING PANTS, OVERALLS, Etc., to suit the times.

TAILORING,

Our Tailoring Department is conducted on the principle of

"Not to be Excelled By Any."

We have a full and complete line of Foreign and Domestic Cloths suitable Spring and Summer Suits and Trousers of the Latest Styles.

Welsh & Sullivan,

MERCHANT TAILORS AND GENTS' FURNISHERS.

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All orders promptly attended to at reasonable rates. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Basement of Court House Building.

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Quincy Marble and Granite Works.

ESTABLISHED 1854.

A large collection of finished

Monuments and Tablets,

Executed in the best style from

Quincy and Westerly Granites

—AND—

Italian and American Marble.

Are constantly on hand which the public are respectfully invited to inspect.

McGRATH BROTHERS,

Quincy Adams Station, O. C. R. R.

IRISH LETTER.

KILLARNEY, April 10, 1889.

DEAR MONITOR:—You will be surprised to receive a letter from this locality, but I would not resist the temptation to pay a flying visit to far famed lakes, "before I left the South of Ireland. I had heard a great many Irishmen boast of the beauty of these wonderful lakes, but I took their descriptions with a large discount, knowing the natural disposition of most people to exaggerate the good features of the place of their nativity, as I have heard some of our townsmen boast of the natural beauty of Quincy, when describing "town river" and "The Point," in foreign lands. But I found that the beautiful scenery of "Lock Lene"—the Irish name of the lakes, to be far and away beyond any description I had ever heard or read. I will not pretend to do anything like justice to the subject in a letter, nor do I think that the most clever writer who has attempted to write up Killarney could describe it as it is. A man must see the place for himself, and while roaming through its dark glens, or lonely woods, he may *feel* what a natural paradise he is in, but is beyond the genius of any intellect to describe it correctly.

If I were to describe the beauty of the coast route from Cork to Kenmare, I would have no room to say anything about Killarney. Bantry, Berehaven, Glengariff, could each furnish material for a letter Arrived at Kenmare, I determined to travel on foot by the "old road," over Mangerton to Killarney. it was a long tramp, eighteen miles, over a mountain three thousand feet above the sea level, but on arriving on the top of Mangerton I was repaid more than a thousandfold for the fatigue of the journey. Never have my eyes beheld such a scene of loveliness. Beneath me lay, as on a map, the counties of Cork, Kerry, Limerick and Tipperary, as far as the Galtee Mountains, which closed the view to the northeast, some seventy miles off. Away to the west lay the broad Atlantic, with its thousand bays and harbors running far into the land. In the distance on the west, the famed Skelly Islands, the last point of in Europe.

The old Head of Kinsale, Mizen Head Cape Clear, the Iverah Mountains, Bere Haven Island; in the distance Brandon Head and Kerry Head at the month of the Shannon; while further north can be seen, the mountains of Clare, and the Shannon, winding far into the land. The wide and spacious bays and harbors on this coast are considered some of the best in Europe. Valentia, harbor is said to be capable of affording anchorage to the navies of the world with a sufficient depth of water for the largest ships afloat. Bantry Bay runs into the land about twenty-five miles; Kenmare river, as it is called, is a harbor twenty miles long. Fifty harbors, all of them capable of affording shelter to large ships, are in full sight, almost at your feet, while to the west, lie Dingle, Brandon and Tralee Bays, opening into the Atlantic Ocean. I spent some hours on the summit of Mangerton, and my guide made reference several times to having stepped on "thungry grass," before I took the hint, and prepared to continued my journey to Killarney. Near the summit of Mangerron, is the "Devils Punch Bowl," why it received that title is a curious mystery, for the water is intensely cold, which seems to be good evidence that his Satanic Majesty has no control over it. My guide told me a story of a Killarney Shoemaker, who once attempten to swim across it, but who returned after a few strokes nearly chilled to death, since then no one has been hardy enough to make the attempt. The Bowl seems to be the crater of an extinct volcano, although no trace can be seen of the fire. The edges are rounded down to the water and one green to the edge of the bowl. The descent was quicker than the journey from Kenmare, but scarcely less fatigueing. We come by the Middle Lake—Tore—but I was too tired to pay much attention to its beauties' although the road lay directly along the shore. I was heartily glad when we arrived at Clohereen, where I dismissed my Kenmare guide and rested for the night, and after a good supper, I slept the sleep of the just.

The town of Killarney has like most Irish towns, an idle listless appearance. No life, no enterprise, no go ahead, but go a mile out of it on any side, and you are transported into an enchanted region. The lower lake is about five miles long, and three miles broad. Taking a boat at Ross quay, I visited the Island of Inisfallen, which is about a mile from Ross. As you go to Inisfallen, you pass by O'Donohue's library, a point on Ross island, in which the rocks bear some resemblance to the backs of a set of books on the shelves of a library. The natives would have you believe that these rocks are the volumes of the enchanted chieftians library, which are also enchanted, and which become real books once in every seven years, when the O'Donahue visits his earthly home. On landing one of the first objects that strikes your view is what is left of the ruins of the old Abbey. The once celebrated monastery is said to have been built in the sixth century, and was famous all over Christendom for the learning and piety of its community. Here was written the of "Annals Innisfallen," one of the most authentic histories of the Irish race. It is brought down to the year 1316. The monastery was broken up in the reign of Elizabeth, the monks driven out and the land confiscated. It was included in the grant to Sir Valentine Brown, and is still in the possession of the Earl of Kenmare. But although bigotry could banish the monks, and avarice rob them of the fruits of their labor, the oppressor could not destroy the beauty with which the Almighty blessed the island. It is still worthy of its original name "Inis Pail." The Fair Island, nowhere is the grass of a more emerald green in its miniature bays and creeks, the silver waves ripple on the sandy shores, as smooth as when the holy monks sang their matin hymns to their music. The time may come again when another race of holy men will sing the praises of God on the holy isle, to be repeated by the mountain echos of Glena and Tomies.

Leaving Innisfallen, we rowed across the Lake to the Bay of Glena, where we landed, visiting the cottage erected by "Ould" Lyly Kenmare, we entered our names on the visitor's book, which has been kept there since the cottage was built some sixty years ago. In this volume can be seen the autographs of travellers from every nation on earth, men of letters, statesmen, poets, soldiers, mixed in with poor tourists who had only their portfolios, and note books, for their fortune. You can have no conception of the beauty of this delightful solitude.

A low, level plain, seeming as if it was dug out of the mountain, extending from the lake shore far into the land, narrowing as it recedes until it reaches the rise of the mountain, where it loses itself. A carpet of the greenest velvet grass you can imagine, the mountain itself wooded to the summit, which even now is as green as an American pine forest. From Glena, we rowed up to what they call here "the long range," a river, or passage from the upper to the lower or middle lakes. Here is situated the celebrated "Eagles' Nest." This is what in other lands would be called a hill, but in connection with Mangerton, Carran Tual, or Tornies, it is only known as the Eagles' Nest. It is a mass of rock shaped like a pyramid, rising out of the water over a thousand feet. On the bare face of the rock, about half way down is an eagle's nest, where the royal eagles have lived for centuries, in seeming defiance of civilization. It is said that no person is hardy enough to attempt the robbery of the eagles, but the story is told of a family in Killarney that made a regular business of stealing the young eagles every year, rearing them and selling them to tourists. One of our party had a cornet and when in a certain spot he took it from the case. He sounded a single note, which resounded through the mountains like the music of a full band. He then played "The Wearing of the Green", which is just now one of the most popular airs in this land. The effect was most astounding. It was as if a thousand bands had burst into melody at once. The air was repeated again and again, the whole heavens seemed filled with music, which grew fainter and fainter, until it died away among the Tralee mountains like the sigh of an infant. I cannot attempt to describe Tore, Mucruss, nor the other wonders of this region in this letter. It would fill a volume to do this worthily and some of our best writers, Crofton, Croker, Mrs. S. C. Hall and many others who had plenty of time, and talents of the first order, confessed that they could not do justice to their subject. I can merely give a passing glimpes of a very few of the most prominent objects of interest. If I do not tire the readers of the MONITOR I will endeavor to describe Mucruss, and Tore lake in my next letter.

O. P. Q.

Continued from second page.

9. The "night-sweats" of disease come on towards daylight; their deathly clamminess and coldness is greatly modified by sleeping in a single, loose, long wooden shirt.

10. The man or woman who drinks strong tea or coffee, or other stimulant, in order to aid in the the better performance of any work or duty, public or private, is foolish, because it is to the body and brain an expenditure of what is not yet got; it is using power in advance, and this can never be done, even once, with impunity.

11. The less a man drinks of anything in hot weather the better, for the more we drink the more we want to drink; until even ice-water palls and becomes of a metallic taste; hence the longer you can put off drinking cold water on the morning of a hot day, the better will you feel at night.

12. Drinking largely at meals, even of cold water or simple teas, is a mere habit, and is always hurtful. No one should drink at any one meal more than a quarter of a liquid, even of cold water, for it always retards, impairs and interferes with a healthful digestion.

13. If you sleep at all in the daytime, it will interfere with the soundness of your sleep at night; much less if the nap be taken in the forenoon.

14. A short nap in the daytime may be necessary to some. Let it not exceed ten minutes; to this end sleep with the forehead resting on a chair-back or edge of the table.

15. Never swallow an atom of food while in a passion, or if under any great mental excitement, whether of a depressing or elevating character; brutes won't do it.

CHILDREN

1. On entering the fourth year, children should not be allowed to eat oftener than once in four hours, but always in peace and cheerfulness.

2. Do not send a child to school, nor allow him to learn at home anything more than the alphabet, nor commit anything to memory, except the Lord's prayer, and half a dozen short, simple, religious hymns, until the sixth year is completed, unless the child will have to "do something for a living" very early.

3. Allow nothing whatever to be eaten within two hours of bedtime.

4. The last meal of the day should be of cold bread and butter, with some mild warm drink,—say milk and water, half and half, sweetened, called "cambric tea," or a bowl of bread and milk, or mush and milk, made of Indian (corn) or oatmeal. "Preserves," cake, or other sweetmeats, are most pernicious.

5. Children should sleep in separate beds, on a straw or hair mattress, without caps, being careful to have the feet well warmed by the fire, stockings off; or if in the summer rubbed dry with the hand, washing them every other night. Have extra covering on the feet in cold weather.

6. Encourage them in every way, compel them, if necessary, to be out of doors, or in a large, clean, open, dry, cheerful room, for the greater part of daylight between breakfast and sundown. If the weather is damp or raw, especially at the close of the day, keep them indoors. In late autumn, winter, and early spring, a child under ten ought not to be out later than an hour before sundown, except in constant, active motion; nine-tenths of the cases of croup would thus be prevented.

7. If a child eats at regular hours, do not limit it, except at suppertime.

8. By all means let the the child take the fullest amount of sleep. Never wake up a child, except in a day nap; but be particular to have it go to bed at so early an hour regularly, that it shall wake up of itself in full time to dress for breakfast. Children left to themselves, are never ready to go to bed, or to get up in time.

9. Avoid the barbarism of keeping your child still, as long as it is doing no injury to property, person, or good morals. Motion of some sort is a physical necessity to young children; it is an unappeasable instinct. To repress it, by arbitrary commands, is a rebellion against nature, and a cruelty to the child.

10. Never threaten a child. It is cruel, unjust, and dangerous. What you have to do, do it, and there make an end; but act deliberately, firmly, kindly, maintaining your own self respect.

Never reprove a child in the presence of any third party; its self-esteem is wounded thereby, and a spirit of self-diefence, of opposition, or even defiance, is engendered.

12. Never make a positive promise to a child, unless you are perfectly certain you will be able to fulfil it.

13. Always give your child an affectionate greeting on coming home, even after a few hours' absence. It might have been brought to your door a corpse).

14. The most certain and most speedy method of ruining a child is to be forever laying down rules, regulations, and restrictions. At the earliest possible moment it will break way from all restraint.

15. Let nothing ever prevent you from sending your child to bed in a calm, and loving, and grateful frame of mind. It for you may die before morning.

16. Be yourself all that you would have your child to be.

WE ARE

MASTER MERCHANTS.

There are master merchants as there are master mechanics; there are "scab" merchants as there are "scab mechanics. The "scab" thinks that by working for less money he will compensate for lack of experience. The "scab" merchant thinks that by price cutting and underselling he can hide his lack of business knowledge.

WE ARE NO

SCABS

We have served an apprenticeship to our business and know every detail of it. We can buy as well as sell. Good goods sell themselves, but it takes a trained man to buy them. We are discriminating purchasers, and narrow margin sellers, and while we don't take anybody's dust, as to price we lead everybody when it comes to sound, serviceable satisfactory goods.

The Best is Cheapest.

Clapp Bros.,

Next to Post Office, - - Quincy.

NO MAN

IN QUINCY

Can Boast

—OF—

SUCH A RUN OF WORK ON

English Lever Watches

—AS—

WILLIAMS.

WHY?

Because he has had many years experience in repairing these peculiar watches, and because he does the work in a thorough systematic manner, and will agree to refund the meney if not entirely satisfactory.

POST OFFICE BLOCK,

West Quincy.

Never Before

WERE SUCH BARGAINS OFFERED IN

BOOTS, SHOES and RUBBERS,

Grand Clearing up Sale.

Gents' Tenney's Windsor Shoes, $2.75 marked down from $3.00. Smith Machine Sewed Shoe, $2.35 marked down from $2.75. Children's A. S. T. Tip Shoe in sizes 4, 5 and 8; Price 60 cents a pair. Rubbers closing out at cost at the

New Boot and Shoe Store,

On Water Street, South Quincy.

WILLIAM GOOD, Prop.

McGOVERN BROS.

NEWSDEALERS AND STATIONERS

We also carry a full line of

Confectionery, cigars, tobacco, pipes and smokers articles. We have just received a fine lot of ladies' and gents' pocket books which we will sell at very low prices. Orders taken for Catholic prayer books.

N. B. Agents for Wollaston Steam Laundry.

PLUMER'S BLOCK, HANCOCK ST., - QUINCY.

Hair Curlers, - - 25c, 35c, 50c.

Porous Plasters, - - 15c. 2 for 25.

Sarsaparilla, - - - 60 cts.

All goods in our store at reasonable prices.

Physicians Prescriptions carefully compounded day or night.

S. F. WILLARD, DRUGGIST, SOUTH QUINCY.

QUINCY LOCALS.

Last Saturday was Arbor day. It was not observed in this city.

The watering cart has commenced its work. It has been badly needed during the past month.

E. B. Glover, dealer in boots, shoes and gents' furnishings, has failed. His liabilities are placed at $5,400.

The entertainment and ball of the Carpenters Advisory Board held at Hancock hall, May 1st, was a grand success.

The Women's Relief Corps held a Red, White & Blue party at Hancock hall on the evening of April 24th. Dancing was indulged in after the entertainment.

Doble's block at South Quincy was opened for business a week ago last Saturday. It is fitted up in first class style and makes one of the finest blocks in the city.

John Page, assignee for Tirrell Bros., is conducting the business at the old stand. He intends to run a boot and shoe store exclusively.

The Jamaica Ginger case against Wm. H. Doble of this city, which created so much interest at the time of the hearing in the district court, was settled at Dedham two week ago. The defendant was discharged.

The stone sheds of the Adams Granite Co. at the corner of Water and Pleasant streets have been torn down. The business is now being carried on in their new sheds on Penn street.

Mrs. Andrew Doyle died of apoplexy at her home on Sea street, April 23d. The deceased leaves a husband and three children to mourn her loss. Her funeral occurred from St. John's church April 25.

Alexander Viven, a young man employed at Milne & Chalmer's granite yard, South Quincy, was thrown from the tramway last Thursday afternoon. He landed on a pile of rocks in the yard and his leg, thigh and arm were broken. It is feared his injuries will prove fatal.

The vote in this city on the Prohibitory Amendment to the Constitution was a surprise to many, especially H. H. Faxon and George W. Prescott of the Patriot. The latter predicted in the Boston Globe the Sunday previous 1000 Yes to 400 No. Quite the reverse.

Jas. Devaney, employed at the Glencoe Granite Co's. yard, drove a large piece of steel from the head of a point into his arm, cutting a large vein. He has been under the care of Dr. Sheahan the past two weeks but the steel could not be extricated.

May 1st, is the day set for the new rates on the Old Colony railroad to go into effect. On and after that date a single trip ticket from this city to Boston will be 15 cents; a ten trip ticket, $1.25; and one hundred trip ticket $9.00. Similar reductions are made from all stations between Boston and South Braintree.

Dewson Williams & Co., leather merchants of this city, doing business in Boston, have failed. The firm was considered one of the most reliable in Boston, but owing to the fall in the value of leather it has come to grief. The assignment was made to Wm. B. Rice. Liabilities $200,000.; assets, $100,000.

The repository at St. John's church was strikingly beautiful and should be a source of great praise to Miss Jennie Durant and her aids. It was visited and admired by large throngs. The main altar was also splendidly decorated by the same ladies, and the lights, plants and flowers made a magnificent appearance on Easter Sunday evening.

Trumbull & Cheney of Boston have settled with Thos. H and J. Q. McDonnell, by payment of damages. Our readers will remember the famous law suit brought by the Messrs. McDonnell against Trumbull & Cheney on account of the destruction of the large Bloker monument at Buffalo. At the trial the jury stood eleven to one in favor of McDonnell and it is supposed that Trumbull & Cheney considered their case hopeless and settled without a new trial.

All Quincy and Braintree are in roars at the ridiculous farce enacted recently with regard to the White murder case. Two rough looking private detectives in Arkansas arrested a poor demented fellow there and brought him on as John Thompson the reputed murderer of Miss White. They were armed with numerous and huge revolvers, and created a sensation by their appearance. The examination of the accused resulted in his discharge and Quincy folks wonder where the detectives got matter enough to warrant the arrest and transportation here of such a plainly innocent harmless creature.

Why not call on the Misses Flynn and examine their large line of spring and summer dry goods.

Geo. Sawyer has opened at his old stand in Hardwick's block, where he will be pleased to greet his customers.

Mr. John Mahoney came all the way from Plymouth to attend the Easter ball. Glad to see you often John.

A barber shop has been opened in Doble's block by Frank Hypson, the proprietor of the shop in Durgin & Merrill block.

The Quincy & Boston Street railway company have leased the Quincy Street railway and will assume control May 1st.

The Braintree malitia company have gone to New York to participate in the grand parade. Many Quincy boys are in its ranks.

John E. Drake who has been manufacturing boots and shoes for Rice & Hutchings has severed his connection with them and is now running the shop on his own account.

The Young Men's Catholic Lyceum of Randolph held a grand ball at Stetson hall in that town last Friday night. The hall was crowded in spite of the inclement weather.

The Opera House has been turned into a mammoth furniture establishment. Guy Bros., formerly of Brockton, are the proprietors and will open to the public about May 1.

Sunday, May 5th, is the date for the semi-annual Communion of St. John's C. L. & A. A. The members are requested to assemble at the hall before 7.45 and proceed in a body to the church. Breakfast will be served in the hall after Mass and all are invited to attend.

The Quincy Opera House has been occupied as a public hall for the last time. On Easter Monday night the St. John's C. L. & A. A. held their annual entertainment and ball under its roof and the event will be remembered by all who attended as one of the best in its history. The entertainment consisted of a minstrel and variety show. The solos by those in the circle were all well rendered and received hearty applause. Messrs. Hymer & Kingstree handled the bones to perfection and Campbell & McGowan kept the flies off the tamborines. The musical sketch by Campbell & Hymer and the stump speech by the former kept the audience in a roar. Messrs. Wm. Mead, C. Duggan and J. L. Bean deserve special mention for their vocal selections. Club swinging by J. Rudderham and dancing by Messrs. Barry & Ferguson wound up the entertainment. Immediately after the entertainment dancing was commenced and continued until five in the morning. His Honor Mayor Porter was noticed in the march. Caterer N. B. Grignon pleased all.

WEST QUINCY.

It is rumored that several dogs have been poisoned here lately.

There is considerable talk of putting up a large business block on Cemetery street.

The railroad crossing at Cross street is one of the most dangerous in the State and should be guarded by a gate.

Mr. Patrick Fitzgerald our genial chairman of the dramatic board, has accepted a position as draughtsman in a large business house in Boston.

Miss Elizabeth Kane, daughter of John Kane, was married April 24th to Mr. John O'Brien of Boston. The happy couple received many and costly presents.

We are pleased to see that the Council has appropriated $4000. for a beginning of the work of grading and widening Common street, commencing at its junction with Copeland street.

Councilman Burke is a hustler and knows what he is there for. He has introduced several orders before the council all of which show an able and progressive spirit. One which does him great honor was the proposal to pay the city laborers two dollars per day. Although defeated it polled a good vote and may soon be heard from again. Mr. Burke is making the best record in the Council.

The Old Colony should receive notice to slacken the speed of their express trains as they pass Quincy Adams station. A horse car one evening recently barely got ten feet from the gates when a train dashed by at a fearful rate of speed. The passengers were terrified by the narrow escape from a shocking death. It does not take long for an express train to travel a half mile and this is about all the warning that can be given at Quincy Adams. Either move the alarm much farther away or slacken the speed of the express trains.

The West End is making remarkable progress.

Postmaster Burns has been appointed a justice of peace.

Thomas O'Brien and Frederick Grignon are each starting a cellar for a new house on Hall place.

Cornelius Murphy recently very ill is now able to be around again. Con. has a tough spot somewhere.

Hart's express will now be conducted by Messrs. Joseph and Wm. Hart, sons of the original expressman.

The West Quincys opened their ball season with the Hyde Parks, on the West End grounds the 22d and scored a victory of 15 to 7.

James Gibbs, well known to old residents of this Ward was married for the second time on May 2d, to Miss Margaret Graham of Milton.

The rum shops of Neponset are reported not to have received a license. This will be grand news to the residents of Quincy and will prevent much crime.

The West Quincy House is reopened under the management of Mr. James Clair, who is now ready to accommodate all who wish to test his ability as a hotel proprietor.

Some of our business men have started a petition for a free delivery. Why should we not have it. Let us push for it and we will get there.

Mr. Dennis Callahan one of our oldest residents passed away very suddenly after a short illness. We sympathize with his family in their bereavement.

The Foresters have voted to go to Holy Communion in a body on Sunday, May 12th. This is a grand work and cannot fail to merit the blessing of God on this splendid society.

On Monday April 29, Walter Berry of the firm of Berry Bros., met with a painful accident. While driving about on business his horse ran away throwing him out of the carriage and breaking several ribs.

Ward 4 is waiting patiently for a horse for hauling the hose wagon. We think it about time the Commissioner furnished one if he intends to for there is plenty of work on the streets for him to do.

Two more stores for West Quincy John Smith is making preparations to raise his double house, near Hearn's drug store. The lower floor will be converted into stores, with tenements overhead.

The repository at St. Mary's church this year was remarkably beautiful and brilliant. It reflects great credit upon Mr. John Carey, Mrs. Peter Donaher, Miss Mary Farrell and Miss Lucy Barry who arranged it.

We congratulate Police officer Canavan on his appointment to the force. Under the town government Mr. Canavan was a popular officer and we know no reason why he should not enjoy the same reputation under the city government.

The death of John Hughes at Barre, Vt., was very sad. He was a powerful young man beloved by all and was prospering finely in his business. Death however makes no allowance for youth and strength. His funeral at St. Mary's church was largely attended.

Swithin Bros. have sold their quarry at Pikes Peak to the Glencoe Granite Co., of Quincy. A new company will be formed which will be known as Swithin Bros. & Jones. The new firm will open another quarry in close proximity to the one sold by Swithin Bros. Quarries in that part of West Quincy are numerous and unless signs fail Ward 4's prospects are very bright.

Albert Rodman foreman at the granite works of Miller & Luce met with a painful accident on April 26, by jaming his toe so badly that he will not be able to wear his shoe for a few weeks. At the same yard and only a few minutes after Mr. Rodman's injury Peter Elwood jammed his finger so that he will not be able to work for a few days.

What is the reason our old residents cannot get work on the streets. This is a question that is asked very frequently. We understand that none but able-bodied men can get work. This we do not deem just for some of those old men have helped to support Quincy by their taxes for the last twenty years. Most of them have worked in previous years for the town, and now when we have become a city they are told that they are not wanted. We think there is plenty to do in this district and the Street commissioner should put them to work and pay them what they are worth, and not shut them out of work as he has done.

Some women's memories are strongest on the points of other women's old clothes.—[Boston Journal of Education.

ATLANTIC.

Ward 5 polled a light vote on the Amendment question.

Mr. Timothy Duggan, one of our members is confined to his house with sciatica.

Mr. Daniel C. Lyons is rapidly recovering from a short but very severe illness.

Mrs. Jeremiah Shea is recovering from an attack of pneumonia. She was attended by Dr. Padula of Neponset.

Mr. Chas. Lyons of Squantum was taken with a sudden illness at his work last Saturday necessitating his immediate removal to his home.

Cornelius Duggan and John Chrisom have been appointed agents to receive subscriptions for the Monitor in this vicinity and will call on subscribers during the present month.

Councilmen Wilde and Hall believe in giving our city laborers $2 a day. Their colleagues, Glover and Burr voted against the motion in the city council. Our voters will please remember this next December.

Mr. John F. Fitzpatrick, a popular young man of this place, died Friday, April 5th, after a short illness. He was buried in the family lot at Brockton on Sunday, April 7th. The funeral was largely attended by his friends and shopmates. His parents have the sympathy of the community at large in their sad affliction.

The city of Boston has a large force of men at work on Hancock and Atlantic streets, laying water piper to conduct water from Neponset to Moon Island. Should any trouble arise as to the location of the pipes, Commissioner Prichard's feeble forces would not stand many minutes before the Boston "bruisers." It was on this territory the rival forces of Boston and Quincy fought two battles to a draw last year.

The Atlantics opened the season last Monday with a game with the Somervilles and easily defeated them by a score of 23 to 7. The Somervilles played a fine fielding game at times, they making no less than three double plays, but the terrific batting of the Atlantics was too much for them,—seventeen hits with a total of nineteen tells the story. The feature of the game was the splendid pitching of King for the Atlantics, he letting the Somervilles down for five hits besides striking out fourteen. Hayes, Ingraham and McCarty knocked the ball all over the lot and made the Somerville fielders weary. As was expected the home club showed up finely in base running, stealing no less than twenty-one bases. Ingraham, Hayes, King and McCarthy leading.

In fielding, the Atlantics have never been excelled by an opposing club and they kept up the record in this instance making but four errors outside of the battery. For the Somervilles Ladd paved a fine first base, Everton covered short well and Brown made a grand throw from right field fielding McCarthy out at the plate. Barney and Everton batted well, each making a double and a single and four of the five hits credited to the Somervilles.

Below is the score:

ATLANTICS.

	A.B.	R.	I.B.	T.B.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Cunningham, c.	4	4	1	1	2	11	4	2
Ingraham, 2b.	6	4	3	3	6	3	3	1
Cunniff, l.f. & s.s.	5	0	2	2	0	0	1	0
Rowell, 3b.	6	2	2	2	2	2	2	1
Creed, s.s.	6	2	0	0	0	1	1	1
Chrisom, 1b.	6	2	0	0	0	9	1	0
Hayes, c. f.	5	4	4	6	4	1	0	0
McCarthy, r. f.	5	2	3	3	3	0	0	0
King, p.	3	2	2	2	4	0	17	2
Mahoney, l. f.	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1
Totals.	46	23	17	19	21	27	29	8

SOMERVILLES.

	AB.	R.	IB.	TB.	SB.	PO.	A.	E.
Ladd, 1b.	4	1	0	0	2	12	0	0
Everton, s.s.	4	2	2	3	1	2	2	1
Barney, l. f.	4	1	2	3	0	0	0	1
Pearson, 3b.	3	0	0	0	0	3	3	3
Gammon, c. f.	4	0	0	0	0	1	1	1
Green, 2b.	4	1	1	1	0	3	2	3
Brainard, p.	3	0	0	0	0	0	7	2
Brown, r. f.	3	1	0	0	0	0	1	1
Greaves, c.	3	0	0	0	1	6	5	3
Totals,	32	6	5	7	4	27	21	15

Innings.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Atlantics,	2	3	1	3	2	1	0	5	6	—23
Somerville	2	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	— 6

Earned runs Atlantics 5, Somervilles 2, 2 base hits, Hayes 2, Everten, Barney, Double plays, Everton and Pearson, Green and Ladd, Gammon and Ladd, passed balls Greaves 3. Wild pitch King 1. Struck out by King 14, by Brainard 4. Umpire, Mr. Cummings of Somerville.

The cheapest and simplest gymnasium in the world, one that will exercise every bone and muscle in the body, is a flat piece of steel notched on one side, fitting tightly into a wooden frame, and after being greased on both sides with a bacon rind, rubbed into a stick of wood laid lengthwise on a sawbuck.

"I hear that you are engaged Marie?" "Is it true?" "Then mother was right." "What about?" "That you would be engaged before leap year was over."

Continued from First Page.

TOM CONNER'S WONDERFUL CAT.

"'What's that bag you have at your back?' says the squire.

"'Oh, nothin at all, sir,' says Tom, makin' a face all the time, as much as to say, I have her safe.

"'Oh, there's something in that bag, I think,' says the squire; 'and you must let me see it.'

"'If you bethray me Tom Connor says the cat in a low voice, 'by this and that I'll never spake to you again!'

"'Pon my honor, sir,' says Tom, with a wink and twitch of his thumb towards the bag, 'I haven't anything in it.'

"'I have been missing my praties of late,' says the squire; 'and I'd just like to examine that bag' says he.

"'Is it doubting my character you'd be, sir?' says Tom pretending to be in a passion.

"'Tom, your sowl!' says the voice in the sack, 'if you let the cat out of the bag, I'll murther you.'

"An honest man would make no objection to be satched,' says the squire; 'and I insist on it,' says he laying hold o' the bag, and Tom purtending to fight all the time; but, my jewel! before two minutes they shook the cat out of the bag, sure enough, and off she went with her tail as big as a sweeping brush, and the squire with a thundering view halloo after her, clapt the dogs at her heels, and away they went for the bare life. Never was there seen such running as that day, the cat made for a shaking bog, the loneliest place in the whole country, and there the riders were all thrown out, barrin' the huntsman, who had a web-footed horse on purpose for soft places; and, sure enough, the huntsman stuck to the hunt like wax; and just as the cat got on the border of the bog, they saw her give a twist as the foremost dog closed with her as he gave her a nip in the flank. Still she went on, however, and headed them well, towards an old mud cabin in the middle o' the bog, and they saw her in at the window, and up came the dogs the next minit, and gathered round the house with the most horrid howling ever was heard. The huntsman alighted, and went into the house to turn the cat out again, when what should he see but an old hag lying in bed in a corner?

"'Did you see a cat come in here?' says he.

"'Oh, no—o—o—o—o!' squealed the old hag, in a trembling voice; 'there's no cat here,' says she.

"'Yelp, yelp, yelp!' went the dogs outside.

"'Oh, keep the dogs out o' this,' says the old hag, 'oh—o—o!' and the huntsman saw her eyes glare under the blanket, just like a cat's.

"'Hillo!' says the huntsman, pulling down the blanket, and what should he see but the old hag's flank all in a gore of blood.

"'Ow, ow! you old divil, is it you? you ould cat!' says he, opening the door.

"In rushed the dogs, up jumped the old bag, and changing into a cat before their eyes, out she darted through the window again, and made another run for it; but she couldn't escape, and the dogs gobbled her while you could say 'Jack Robinson.' But the most remarkable part of this extraordinary story gentlemen, is that the pack was ruined from that day out; for after having eaten the enchanted cat, the devil a thing they would ever hunt afterwards but mice."

MERRIEST OF MOMENTS

An innovation—A hotel serenade.

A cheap garment—A coat of whitewash.

Motto for an Arab tribe—"Up and Bedouin."

Even grim-visaged war wears bangs on his wrinkled front.

Joe Cook says he would rather live among Sioux than in Sioux City. He can be easily Siouxted.

A poet wants to know "where the dewey clouds are woven." In the airloom, of course.

We regret to learn that the Chicago Anarchists have disbanded. We have always thought they would hang together.

Many a man goes down under the slings and arrows of an outrageous fortune, because if hit by one of the arrows he fills up with the slings.

It is a little rough on Chicago, but a student of Indian tongue declares that the word "Chicago" was used by the Indians long ago to designate an onion patch.

If one felt sure that these patent medicines would do as they promise—"drive humor entirely out of the system"—it might be a public benefit to send a bottle or two to every alleged "funny man" on the newspapers.

Continued from First Page.

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Quincy Monitor.

VOL. IV. NO 3. SOUTH QUINCY, JUNE, 1889 PRICE 5 CENTS.

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and re-invigorating the system, and for the removal and cure of diseases having their origin in an impure state of the blood.

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Chas. C. Hearn.

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New Canned Goods

of all kinds are now in and as usual our stock is the very best to be had. Our "ALL TIMES" brand of California Fruits are very fine goods, and sold at reasonable prices. Try them.

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A. G. Durgin,

PERSCRIPTION PHARMACIST.

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WHY HAVE IRISH AMERICAN CITIZENS BELONGED TO THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY?

During the last political campaign, and since the organization of the new city government, this inquiry has been made by several of our republican friends. We might answer the question, Yankee fashion by asking another, *Are* all the Irish American citizens in the *Democratic party?* It is generally conceded that if *all* of that class of citizens voted the Democratic ticket last November, Grover Cleveland would now be the President of the United States, and the Republican press as well as the Republican politicians are willing to recognize that fact. The time has been in the political history of America, that when an Irishman, determined to cast his lot with the American people, and take an active part in the affairs of this country, he had to be a Democrat, the mere fact of his coming from Ireland, being deemed sufficient cause for his being ostracised and proscribed, by all other political organizitions.

At the very formation of the government, the men who won the independence of America were divided in opinion as to the form of constitution best suited to the condition of the young republic. Two great parties sprang up in the land—the federalists and the republicans. The French revolutions broke out, and the people of France naturally looked to America for aid and sympathy. The federalists from the first looked coldly on the French, whom they considered to be all Jacobins and had more or less sympathy for the British nation; the people of America styled the federalists—the "English" party. On the other hand the republicans—that was then the name of what has since become the Democratic party,—were out spoken in their advocacy of the cause of France and Liberty and were called the "French" party. Under these circumstances it was a foregone conclusion that every Irish born citizen in the land was found in the republican ranks. This was very natural. France had always been the friend of Ireland and England was her hated and unscrupulous enemy. The party conflict was bitter and every Irishman who landed on the shore of America enrolled himself in the republican ranks. Of course the federal party resented this conduct, and Irish republicans were regarded by their opponents pretty much as Irish democrats have been a few years ago by many prominent politicians. The failure of the ill starred rebellion of '98 was a further cause of dislike to the Irish by the federalists. Many of the rebels escaped to America, they were received by the people at large with a sincere and hearty welcome, but the federal politicians considered every Irishman a recruit for the ranks of the enemy. Among the men who risked their all in the Irish cause, Thomas Addis Emmett, Arthur O'Connor and Dr. McNevin were arrested and confined in the castle in Dublin. The government made an agreement with these gentlemen, by which they were permitted to emigrate to America. Mr. Rufus King was at that time United States minister at the English Court. He at once entered his protests against the liberation of the prisoners, or their being allowed to proceed to the United States. It has often been charged against John Adams, who was then President, that Mr. King acted under his instructions. This is not correct, as can be seen from Mr. King's letter to Mr. Wilson, withdrawing the objections, as far as regards Mr. Wilson. He says, "It is true that the government of this country in the course of last year, *in consequence of my interference*, gave me assurance that a particular deception of persons in Ireland, who it was understood were going to the United States, should not be allowed to proceed *without our* consent." * * * "I am sorry to make the remark, that a large portion of the emigrants from Ireland have arranged themselves on the side of the malcontents." The *malcontents* were Jefferson and the republicans. Some years after this letter was written, Mr. King was recalled and Mr. Emmett came to America. He intended to settle in one of the western states, but on the persuasion of George Clinton, governor of New York, he remained in that city. He was admitted to the bar by a special license. Even here, the hatred to his nationality was manifested. A portion of the leading men at the New York bar were bitter federalists and formed a combination to boycott Mr. Emmett, they agreed to decline any professional union, or consultation with him. Mr. Emmett soon found an opportunity to pay back Mr. King for his toadyism to Lord Castlereagh. In 1807 Mr. King was a candidate for governor of New York, on the federal ticket. Mr. Emmett, at a meeting of the Hibernian Society, made a speech, in which he denounced Mr. King and urged his countrymen to do what lay in their power to defeat him. It was in this controversy that Mr. Emmett published the celebrated letter exposing King's rascality and proved that he acted without the knowledge or counsel of Mr. Adams, or of his cabinet. In this letter, Mr. Emmett says "on the 16th of September, Mr. Marsden, then under secretary, came to inform us that Mr. King had remonstrated against our being permitted to emigrate to America. Mr. Marsden on being pressed for the reason of Mr. King's opposition answers: "Perhaps Mr. King does not desire to have republicans in America." * * * "The step you took was unauthorized by your own government. Our agreement with that of Ireland was made on the 29th of July. Your prohibition was notified to us on the 16th of September, deduct seven days from the two communications between Dublin and London, and you had precisely forty-two days in the calms of summer, for transmitting your intelligence to America and receiving an answer. As you had no order, then what was the motive of your unauthorized act?"

Among the United Irishmen who emigrated to America after the failure of '98 was John Binns. He was arrested with Father Coigley and Arthur O'Connor in February 1798. Being in prison during the rebellion, he escaped hanging. He was liberated in 1801, when he came to America. He became an active member of the Republican party and as a consequence he was persecuted by the federalists. It was Mr. Binns who first used the word "Democratic," to designate the Jeffersonian republican party. He started a daily paper in Philadelphia on the 22d of June 1807, under the name of "The Democratic Press." Since then the liberal party in the nation has been known as "Democratic".

The bitter hostility exhibited by the Federalists towards Irish adopted citizens did not cease with the extinction of that party. The Whigs, who succeeded the Federalists, as the opponents to Democracy, followed the course of their precursors and did their best to annoy, insult and oppress foreign born citizens. No other course could be taken by an adopted citizen than to support the party that protected his rights. The majority of the immigrants to this country came from Ireland and of necessity, the Irish voters supported the Democratic policy.

The bigotry that for years had been smouldering below the surface of political agitation, and occasionally bursting out into outrage, culminated in 1854, in the organization of the "Know Nothing" party, which soon absorbed all the elements opposed to the Democrats Ministers, who had no religion; lawyers who had no clients; doctors, without patients; politicians who had no standing in any party; all the tag, rag and bobtail, who had nothing to lose, and something to gain, by any change, jumped into the wagon, and joined in the war cry, "put none but Americans on guard." The great controling spirit of the new crusade was the "Angel Gabriel," who went from town to town, and finding supporters among people who were soon after as much surprised as their Irish friends could be, at finding themselves in such political company.

This new organization, swept every Nothern state in the election of 1854. The Democrat's took sides with adopted citizens and made the question a party issue, they were beaten along the line until Virginia was reached. Here Henry A. Wise, took the stump on the Democratic platform against the bigots, and won a signal triumph for liberty and democracy. This defeat was the Waterloo of Know-Nothingism, as such. As a rule, the Know Nothings were all opponents of Democracy; the Democrats standing on the old American platform, of equal rights for every citizen.

It is true that in some few instances some men who professed to be democrats, joined hands with the prosecutors, many of the old whigs, and of the freesoilers, refused to join the crusade against their fellow countrymen. One of the prominent men who took the ground was the late Hon. Charles Francis Adams. A vacancy occurred at that time in the representation of this congresfional district. A delegation of the new party waited on Mr. Adams, and tendered him the nomination—(which meant an election) if he would accept their platform. They felt certain that Mr. Adams would accept, for it was only a short time before that the Irish voters helped to defeat his election as a delegate to the Constitutional Convention of 1853. Mr. Adams, to his honor, positively refused to accept the nomination, or their platform. He emphatically declared that *he* could never belong to a party having for its leading principle, the proscription of any class of its fellow citizens. A Mr. Darnell, who was a thorough representative of the name, and principles of the new party was elected.

When the Know Nothing party broke down under its own weight, the republican was built on its ruins, out of the debris. The republicans assumed all the assets of the bankrupt company, but used them in a more guarded manner, but none the less hostile to the adopted citizen. One of its organs gave as a declaration of principles, that the new party came to make war on "Rum, Romanism, and Slavery." Republicanism, has held power in Massachusetts since then, for although the Democrats have elected a Governor twice, the legislation of the state has been in the hands of the Republican party, and that legislation has been exceptionally hostile to the Irish adopted citizens. One of the principal aims of the Republicans has been to throw every conceivable obstacle in the path of a foreigner who wished to become a naturalized citizen. As soon as it was possible after coming into power it passed constitutional amendments to carry out this object. One provided that no person who could not read and write, should be allowed to vote; this restriction still exists. Another provided, that no man should vote for two years after he became a citizen; this amendment was repealed, while the war of the rebellion was raging. During that terrible time when the nation was struggling for its very life, the cry of "put none but Americans on guard," has not been heard in public, "No Irish need apply," has disappeared from shop windows, and daily advertisements. Its echo is growing fainter every day, at present these epithets are only used by a few insignificant satellites of English snobbery, and bigots of the stamp of Dr. Miner.

The war of the rebellion, has been the means of breaking down many of the foolish prejudices which were too prevalent among the American people. The close intimacy of the camp tent; the camarada of the picket line; the fight shoulder to shoulder of men in line of battle, did more in this few years of peril, to break down the barriers of race and religious prejudice, than a generation of political doctrinaires could accomplish. Men who fought side by side, who helped to dress each others wounds upon the battle field, who worked hard to bury a dead comrade, who shared the same ward in a hospital, soon found out that a Yankee, and an Irishman, were made of pretty much the same kind of clay.

Since the war the line of demarcation between the classes has become less marked. It is not at the present day so much in fashion to sneer at the Irish. The Irish American citizens are too numerous and influential to be of one opinion on any question of state policy; consequently they are apt to vote for what they believe is for their personal interest, or for what men, or measures, as are for the best interest of the country at large. On the Tariff question, the Irish Voters were as much divided as any other class of American citizens. We had "Irish American," Blaine clubs, and "Irish American" Cleveland clubs, in 1884; we had "Irish American" Log Cabin clubs; and "Irish American" Cleveland clubs in 1888. We hope to see the time when nobody will inquire what the nationality of any citizen is or has been, when politicians will seek the voters' suffrage on entirely different grounds.

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FATHER DAMIEN.

The news of the death of this saintly martyr, at the leper settlement of Kalawas, in the Sandwich Islands, will be received with feelings of profound regret by the readers of the MONITOR. His death adds one more name to the long list of heroic men, who in every age of the Church, have devoted themselves to the alleviation of the sufferings of their fellowmen, from motives of charity and pure love of God.

Father Damien was born in Belgium in the year 1841; he was determined to become a Priest, but his parents were opposed to his entering the ministry, his eldest brother being in college preparing for ordination. Our young missionary went with his father to visit the brother in college, young Joseph, (this was Father Damien's baptismal name) was left with his brother while his father transacted some business in the city. This young man took this opportunity of deciding his course, and when his father was ready to return home, Joseph told him of his intention, and that he did not wish to leave the college. His father unwillingly consented and Father Damien remained at college. His brother was extremely anxious to be sent on the mission to the South Sea Islands, the arrangements for that purpose were all made, but at the last moment he was taken sick with fever. Father Damien wrote and offered to go in his brother's place. This letter waa written without consulting his superiors, and when the answer arrived accepting him, they were all very much surprised. His superior said on presented with the acceptance, "Oh you impatient boy, you have written this letter and you are to go."

Father Damien spent some years among the islands, where he learned the terrible condition of the Leper settlement at Molakai. His heart was filled with compassion for the unfortunates, and he determined to devote his life to their service. Fifteen years ago he landed among them, and during that time he worked for these poor stricken people with a devotion seldom equaled and never surpassed.

The horrible disease which is only a living death, one from which few escape who come into contact with the afflicted objects, had no terrors for the Priest of God. He ministered to their spiritual wants, and made their homes as comfortable as it was possible under their unfortunate circumstances.

When he landed among the lepers they were in a most wretched condition. They seemed to be abandoned by all, and were a reckless, desperate set of men. Their habitations did not deserve the name of houses, places utterly unfit to be used by human beings. The arrival of the good Priest soon produced a change. He got them to build neat cottages on farms raised from the ground, which kept them free from any contact with the ground. When he arrived the water supply was bad and of the worst description. Father Damien had a plentiful supply of excellent water brought through iron pipes from a never failing spring, to their homes. There are now five churches on the island, in which the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass is offered for the poor sufferers.

The devotion of Father Damien has become known to the outside world, and is appreciated by thousands of good people who do not belong to the Church. Many presents have been sent him, which have tendered to the comforts of the poor outcasts. Henry Labouchere, the English radical member of parliament, sent $1500, which was forwarded by Cardinal Manning. Rev. Hugh Chapman, a Protestant clergyman, Vicar of St. Luke's, Camberwell, London, sent him a draft for $2000., which was contributed by himself and his parishioners. Among the presents were a large set of the Stations of the Cross, from Hon. Maude Stanley, and a musical instrument from Lady Caroline Charteris, which has been a source of intense pleasure to them. King Kalakua made him a Knight Commander of the Order of Kalakua I., but Father Damien never wore the decoration, he thought it was unbecoming to the rest of his raiment—it was too grand for a poor Priest.

About three years ago, Father Damien received a coadjutor in the person of Father Conrardy, a young Priest from Oregon, who like Father Damien, has devoted his life to the service of the lepers. Father Conrardy has been a great assistance to Father Damien, who was attacked by the fell disease before the arrival of the young missionary, who is now to take his place, and who is likely to succeed him in his martyrdom.

In a letter from Father Conrardy, to Archbishop Gross, he says: "Father Damien and I are living under the same roof, but I hope next spring to have a house built for myself in the centre of the grave yard. * * * I have got what I prayed for, a place which few cared for on account of the disease itself. Time will prove the sincerity of the hope and wish: I came here to live and die. I hope with God's help to be able to stand it to the last. Will I ever see my friends again? This is very doubtful."

How terrible the sufferings of the martyr Priest must have been, we can imagine from a description given in a letter from Father Conrardy. "I am going to give you a few lines about the dear Father Damien, who will soon be no more, as he is falling a victim to his charity. In England and America they call him the hero-martyr. It is my privilege to be near him, to live with him. Leprosy has has done its work in his ears, his eyes, nose, throat, his hands and his lungs. The poor Father has suffered dreadfully. He is completely disfigured. His voice is almost extinct. If you could only see him as he lies in his bed of suffering, tears would come to your eyes at the sight of that man who has done so much for thousand of lepers, now himself reduced to so terrible a condition, with so little that can be done for him."

Father Damien was 48 years of age, when he was released from his sufferings by death. His name will long be remembered along the Pacific coast, and his memory be revered by generations yet unborn.

May his soul rest in Peace.

INCENDIARY FIRES

The alarming number of fires in Quincy for the past few months, demands the most serious attention from our city government. There is no doubt in the minds of a majority of the citizens that nearly all of them are of incendiary origin. It is difficult to conceive the motives which influence a person to commit such an amount of wanton destruction. The burning of the Willard school house would not seem to be of any selfish interest to any one, yet all believe it was the work of an incendiary. The fire at Messrs. Frederick & Fields' can be traced to no other cause. There seems to be a particular spite against polishing shops, so many of them have been destroyed during the past year. It would seem as if the fiends care nothing about the distress which the throwing of so many men out of employment must cause to the families of workmen, besides the loss occasioned by the destruction of valuable stock which was finished in these shops, ready to be polished. It cannot be that jealousy among the workmen could have operated to induce any one to run the risk of going to state prison, for the miserable revenge which could be enjoyed by this method of gratifying petty personal malice. Whatever may be the motives which actuated the perpetrator, or perpetrators of these outrages, Some means should be adopted to discover and punish the criminals. If these things can be done with impunity, no man's property will be safe. From setting fire to sheds, the next step will be to burn barns and if the community will not wake up, dwelling houses will come in for their turn. Many years ago, there existed in this town an organized gang of fire bugs. These men did not seem to have any special object in carrying out their criminal plans. They appeared to act in this manner for the fun of the thing and enjoyed the excitement of running to the fire, and seeing the blaze. The "Hellions" as they styled themselves were discovered, and some of them imprisoned; the town was free from *incendiary* fires until recently. The epidemic has again broken out, and vigorous measures must be resorted to in order to discover and punish the miscreants. The city authorities should at once offer a reward for any information that will lead to the conviction of the criminal, or criminals. It is probable that more than one person is involved in these infernal actions. The fact of so many buildings of a particular description having been destroyed gives a color to grave suspicion, and may give a clue to the authorities, that will lead to the detection of the incendiaries. If there are more than one implicated, a reward is sure to bring them to justice. In a gang of that description, there is always a lingering distrust among the members, they never have confidence in each other, and when pressed by fear of detection, or enticed by hope of receiving the reward, one of them is always sure to *squeal*. The Council should offer a liberal reward for any information that will insure conviction, if one or two of the gang were sent to Charlestown on a state mission, for a few years honest people would rest in the certainty that their property was secured against the treacherous attacks of midnight prowlers. At present no man goes to bed, who does not fear to rise in the morning and find his business destroyed, and his prospects in life ruined. If the Council does not act the Business Men's Association should push the matter to the extreme of the law.

NIGHT POLICE AN IMMEDIATE NECESSITY.

The crying need of a night police patrol in certain parts of the city was made painfully apparent last week to the residents of Ward one and three. About midnight of May 20th, a drunken brawl occurred on School street, near Phipps street, which lasted more than half an hour to the great scandal of the neighbors. Such screaming, such oaths and such brutality are simply intolerable in a community which has any pretension to decent government. A night patrol has been appointed to serve until 9 o'clock. This limit should be changed at once to one o'clock in the morning, for the reason that most of the robberies, fights brawls and other similar disturbances are almost invariably caused by half drunken men who come from Boston on the late trains at night. It is well understood among the men, that some places in Quincy are very dangerous for foot passengers, after the arrival of these late trains. Several men have been stopped in Sheppard's coal yard on Granite street, many also at Gas place or in the vicinity, many more along Washington street, some right in the Square, some on School street and likewise in many other parts of the city which are on principal streets near the railroad stations. It is also loudly hinted that there are many robberies and assaults which are never reported and which are committed by a gang which lies in wait for drunken men, and following them, assaults them when in a lonely place of which there are so many in Quincy.

As a rule, respectable people are not roaming the streets at such late hours, but it does sometimes happen that they are obliged to be out at midnight either from necessity or from duty and thus their person and their property are in a defenceless state as far as the authorities are concerned. If there are no police to protect them, our citizens will be forced to protect themselves, and the community may some day be shocked at a tragedy made necessary as an act of self defence, or at a murder occasioned by the citizens being entirely at the mercy of the foot pads. Our authorities should remember that our inhabitants are of many peculiar nationalities. Scarcely a country under the sun is without representatives in Quincy and some of these strangers are not the choicest of their flock. Quincy is not like other towns, composed principally of house owners. The is here a very large floating population for whom there is no restraint save the law strictly enforced, and we shall consider that our authorities are sadly deficient in reading or understanding the needs of Quincy unless they promptly protect our citizens from the alarming growth of crime and disturbance which has become so prevalent at night. We have outgrown the condition of a peaceful village, and our increased necessities demand a realization of them and the prompt appliance of the means required.

BASE BALL.

The West Quincys vanquished the Cambridge Press team after an exciting struggle May 11th McAvoy was very wild about the middle of the game and his errors were very costly. Burrell is a very quick and plucky catcher and some of his steps were gilt edged. Lynch did some splendid base running and good fielding. Barry has his eye on the ball this year and did some grand batting. O'Dowd and Barron also hit well. Farrell ran well and would have scored two runs had he not been attacked with cramps in the leg which caused him to fall twice between third base and the home plate. For the visitors, the pitcher, Sullivan batted splendidly. Their fielding was rather ragged at times, but the finish of the game was close and interesting. The score follows:

WEST QUINCYS.

	A.B.	R.	B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Lynch, s.s.	5	2	0	0	0	6	2
Barry, l. f.	5	2	3	4	0	0	0
Downey, 3b.	5	1	0	0	2	2	0
O'Dowd, 2b.	5	3	2	3	4	1	1
Farrell, c. f.	5	0	1	1	1	0	1
Ford, c. f.	5	0	1	1	1	0	2
Burrell, c.	5	0	0	0	11	2	1
Barron, 1b.	4	1	1	1	11	2	2
McAvoy, p.	4	0	0	0	1	13	1
Totals.	45	9	8	10	30	26	10

CAMBRIDGE PRESS.

	A.B.	R.	B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Sullivan, p.	6	1	3	4	0	11	3
Aphel, c.	6	1	0	0	9	1	0
J. Kelley, l. f.	5	3	0	0	4	0	0
Gay, s.s.	5	0	0	0	0	0	1
Wadsworth, c. f.	5	0	0	0	3	1	0
Nugent, 3b.	5	1	1	1	2	2	1
Kiley, 1b.	5	0	0	0	12	0	0
D. Kelley, 2b.	5	0	0	0	0	2	2
Shackley, r. f.	5	2	1	1	6	0	0
Totals.	47	8	5	6	30	17	7

Innings.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	
West Quincy.	3	0	0	0	2	0	1	0	2	1	—9
Cambridge.	0	0	3	2	1	2	0	0	0	0	—8

Two base hits, Barry, O'Dowd, Sullivan. Stolen bases, O'Dowd, Barron, Nugent, Barry (2) Ford (2). First base on balls, Nugent (3) Shackley, O'Dowd, J. Kelley, Aphel 2. First base on errors, West Quincy 5, Cambridge 8. Struck out, Lynch, Ford, (2) Sullivan, (2) Gay, Kiley (2) Downey, Farrell, Wadsworth, McAvoy, D. Kelly, Aphel (2) Shackley (2). Base on hit by pitched ball Farrel, Lynch; double plays, Lynch, O'Dowd, Barron.

Time 2 hours, 30 minutes. Um pire Richard Welch.

The following is the score of the West Quincys and Etnas of Cambridge, May 18.

WEST QUINCYS.

	A.B.	R.	B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Lynch, s. s.	6	0	0	0	1	4	2
Barry, l. f.	6	2	3	3	1	0	0
Downey, 3b.	4	2	1	1	1	1	1
O'Dowd, 2b.	5	0	2	2	4	2	1
Farrell, c. f.	5	0	0	0	2	0	0
Ford, c. f.	5	0	0	0	2	1	2
Burrell, c.	4	2	1	1	8	0	0
Barron, 1b.	4	1	2	3	9	0	0
Swanton, l. f.	4	1	2	3	2	0	0
Eagan, 2b.	4	1	1	2	3	3	0
Clark, s.s.	4	1	2	2	1	2	0
White, p.	4	2	2	2	2	4	0
Totals.	42	14	11	19	27	21	4

ETNAS.

	A.B.	R.	B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Farrell, c. f.	6	4	1	1	0	1	1
Hayes, cf.	5	1	2	2	2	0	0
Dyer, c.	5	3	4	4	10	2	0
Dickinson, 1b.	5	3	1	1	7	0	0
Jones, c. f.	4	2	2	2	1	0	0
Eagan, 2b.	4	1	1	1	2	3	0
Swanton, l. f.	4	1	2	3	3	0	0
Clark, s.s.	4	1	2	2	2	3	1
White, p.	4	2	2	2	2	14	0
Totals.	41	18	16	18	27	24	2

Innings.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
West Quincys.	2	0	0	0	0	2	1	4	4	—14
Etnas.	2	0	1	0	0	2	3	0	3	—16

Earned runs, West Quincys 5, Etnas 2. Two base hits, Barry, Burrell, Barron, Swanton. Three base hits, Barry. Home runs, Barry. Stolen bases, Lynch, O'Dowd, Downey, Farrell, Burrell, Barron 2, Ferdy, Farrell, Dyer 2, Dickinson 2. First base on balls, Dickinson, Jones, Eagan, White, Lynch 2, Downey 2, O'Dowd, Ford, Burrell, Ferdy. First base on errors, West Quincys 6, Etnas 4. Left on bases, West Quincys 9, Etnas 7. Struck out, O'Dowd, Farrel 4, Ford 4, Burrell, Farrell, Dyer, Jones, Swanton 2, White. Time 2 hours 45 minutes. Umpires, Walsh, for West Quincys; Smith, for Etnas of Cambridge.

May 25th the West Quincys easily defeated the famous Boston Blues. Barrill our catcher was coaxed away by the Lovells Arms Co. team and our local catcher Jas. O'Dowd went behind the bat. Right here let us say that no better backstop has played in Quincy then O'Dowd. He has faced all sorts of pitchers, some as wild as a hawk, some others extremely slow and has caught all of them in professional style. He can throw well enough if his pitchers would only give him half a chance, and to his credit be it said, that other good catchers have refused to face the delivery of some pitchers whom O'Dowd has caught in brilliant style. Barron's muscle is growing enormously. His batting in the last few games has been very heavy and his home run in this game will be long remembered. Barry as usual was on hand with his little stick and stole bases handsomely. Downey, O'Dowd and Wadsworth batted hard and well. Wadsworth made a fine catch of a short fly.

WEST QUINCYS.

	A.B.	R.	B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Barry, lf.	4	2	1	1	0	0	0
Lynch, ss.	4	1	0	0	1	1	1
Downey, 3b.	5	2	1	3	1	0	0
O'Dowd, c.	4	1	2	3	12	5	0
Connor, rf.	4	2	1	1	0	0	0
Ford, cf.	6	0	1	1	0	0	0
Wardsworth, 2b.	5	2	2	2	5	0	1
Barron, 1b.	5	0	1	1	7	2	0
Murry, p.	4	1	0	0	1	17	0
Totals	41	11	9	12	27	25	2

BOSTON BLUES.

	A.B.	R.	B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Clark, cf.	4	1	1	1	1	0	1
McNamara, 1b, 2b,	4	0	0	0	4	1	0
Cotter, ss, 1b,	4	1	1	1	3	1	2
McAvoy, 2b, ss	3	1	1	1	2	6	2
Cassidy, 3b,	3	0	1	1	1	1	2
Radford, lf,	4	0	1	1	1	0	0
Murry, c.	3	1	0	0	2	2	0
Kelliher, rf,	4	0	1	1	0	0	0
Daly, p.	3	0	0	0	2	11	0
Totals	32	4	6	6	*16	16	7

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
West Quincys.	5	0	1	0	0	1	2	1	1	—11
Boston Blues.	2	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	—4

*Barron out for not striking second.

Two-base hit—O'Dowd. Three-base hit—Downey. First base on balls—Barry, Lynch, O'Dowd, Connor, McAvoy, Cassidy, Murry, (2), Daly. Struck out—Lynch, Downey, Connor (3), Ford Wadsworth, Barron, Murry, McNamara (2), Cotter (2), Cassidy (2), Radford (2), Kelliher, Daly (3). Stolen bases—Barry, Downey, O'Dowd, Ford, Wardsworth, Connor, McAvoy, (2), Cassidy, Radford. First base on errors—West Quincys, 5; Boston Blues, 1. Left on bases, West Quincys, 6; Boston Blues, 5. Passed balls—O'Dowd (2); Murry (2). Hit by pitched ball—Wadsworth. Time—2h. 15 m. Umpire—Welch.

The West Quincys played the Woven Hose at Cambridge, Memorial morning and were defeated by a score of 11 to 4. The West Quincys were handicapped at the start by an accident by which O'Dowd their catcher was struck in the head and had a long gash cut in his scalp, otherwise it is believed that the result would have been quite different. The following is the complete score:

BOSTON WOVEN HOSE COMPANY.

	A.B.	R.	B.	T.B.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
McLaughlin, 3b.	4	1	1	1	0	1	1	2
Doyle, c.f.	4	2	0	0	0	0	0	1
McKeever, r.f.	4	2	0	0	0	1	0	0
Donovan, 2b.	5	1	2	2	0	4	5	0
O'Brine, s.s.	4	1	1	1	0	1	4	2
O'Donnell, 1b.	5	0	0	0	0	11	0	0
Williams, l.f.	3	1	1	1	0	1	0	1
Mahoney, c.	4	2	2	2	0	5	4	0
Buckley, p.	4	1	2	2	0	0	1	0
Totals.	40	11	9	11	0	27	15	6

WEST QUINCYS.

	A.B.	R.	B.	Tb.	St.	P.O.	A.	E.
Barry, l.f.	4	0	2	2	0	1	1	0
Lynch, s.s.	4	1	1	2	0	1	3	1
Downey, 3b.	4	1	2	2	0	1	1	1
O'Dowd, c.	4	0	1	1	0	11	2	0
Connor, r.f.	3	0	0	0	0	1	0	0
Ford, c.f.	3	0	1	1	0	5	0	0
Shaley, 2b.	4	0	1	1	0	2	3	2
Barron, 1b.	3	0	1	1	0	7	0	2
Murray, p.	4	1	0	0	0	1	16	0
Totals.	35	4	8	9	0	24	18	5

Innings.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Woven Hose.	2	2	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	—11
West Quincys.	2	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	—4

Earned runs—Woven Hose, 4. Two base hits—Donovan, O'Brine. Stolen bases—Doyle, McKeever, Donovan 3, O'Brine, Williams 2, Buckley, Shaley. First base on balls—McLaughlin, Doyle, O'Donnell, Williams, Connor, Ford, Barron. First base on errors—Woven Hose 4, West Quincys 4. Struck out—Doyle, Donovan, O'Donnell, Mahoney, Buckley 2; Barry, O'Dowd 2, Connor, Ford 2, Shaley 2, Murray 2. Double play—O'Dowd. Passed ball—Shaley 2. Wild pitch—Murray. Hit by pitched ball—McKeever. Time—2h. 5m. Umpires—Green and Welch.

The game between the West Quincys and Woven Hose at West Quincy was a beautiful game and was witnessed by about 1500 people. It was interesting throughout. The West Quincys had one of their batting days and Lynch was taken out of the box and Buckley put in his place but to no avail. The following is the score:

WEST QUINCY.

	A.B.	R.	B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
O'Dowd, 2b.	4	1	1	1	1	2	1
Downey, 3b.	5	0	0	0	1	1	4
Barry, lf.	5	1	2	2	1	1	0
Lynch, ss.	5	1	1	1	2	3	2
Dyer, c.	5	1	1	1	7	2	2
Connor, p.	5	2	2	3	1	7	0
Ford, c.f.	5	0	0	0	2	0	0
Barron, 1b.	4	0	1	1	8	1	0
Murry, c.f.	4	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals.	38	14	15	20	27	17	7

WOVEN HOSE.

	A.B.	R.	B.	T.B.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
McLaughlin, 3b.	4	2	1	1	0	0	1	0
Doyle, c.f.	4	2	1	1	0	0	1	0
McKeever, r.f.	5	2	2	2	0	1	0	0
Donovan, 2b.	5	2	2	3	3	2	3	0
O'Brine, s.s.	4	1	1	1	0	2	3	0
O'Donnell, 1b.	4	1	1	1	0	8	0	0
Williams, l.f.	5	0	1	1	0	1	0	0
Mahoney, c.	4	2	2	2	0	7	2	0
Lynch, p.	2	1	0	0	0	0	2	0
Buckley, p.	2	0	1	1	0	0	1	0
Totals.	39	11	11	12	3	21	13	0

Innings.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
West Quincys.	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	—2
Woven Hose.	2	0	0	4	1	0	0	1	3	—11

The Atlantics visited Rockland on and were defeated after a hard struggle by the King Philips. The errors of Ingraham at 2d base were very costly and lost the game. John Chrisom batted splendidly and played his position finely. King pitched a great game striking out 12 men and he batted in great share. Shaw was everywhere and his fielding was simply marvellous. Hackett hit well. The score follows:

KING PHILLIPS.

	A.B.	R.	B.	Tb.	St.	P.O.	A.	E.
Farrer, 3b,	1	0	0	0	0	2	0	2
Shaw, ss.	2	2	1	1	1	1	8	1
Lake, c.	4	2	1	1	1	6	1	1
Hackett, 2b,	4	2	2	2	1	2	0	1
Torrey, lf.	3	0	1	1	0	4	0	2
Capeles, 1b.	3	1	0	0	0	10	0	1
Barry, rf.	4	0	1	1	0	1	1	0
McQuade, p.	3	0	0	0	0	0	6	1
Vining, cf.	3	1	1	1	0	1	0	1
Totals.	30	6	7	7	3	27	16	10

ATLANTICS.

	A.B.	R.	B.	Tb.	St.	P.O.	A.	E.
Cunningham, c.	5	1	1	1	1	8	1	2
Ingraham, 2b.	5	1	1	1	1	2	3	3
Cunniff, ss.	5	0	1	1	0	0	0	0
Sumner, lf.	4	1	1	1	0	0	0	1
Rowell, 3b,	4	0	0	0	0	1	4	0
Chrisom, 1b,	4	0	2	3	1	8	0	1
Hayes, cf.	4	0	0	0	0	2	0	1
McCarth, rf.	4	0	0	0	0	2	0	1
King, p.	3	1	2	2	0	0	4	0
Totals.	38	4	8	9	3	24	11	10

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
King Phillips.	1	0	3	0	0	0	0	2	0	—6
Atlantics.	0	0	0	0	0	2	1	0	1	—4

Two base hit, Chrisom; base on balls, by King 4; by McQuade 1; passed ball, Lake 1; wild pitch, King 1; struck out by King 12; by McQuade 5. Time of game 1 hour 45 minutes. Umpire G. Cunningham of Atlantic.

May 25th the North Weymouths defeated the Monitors in a loosely played game. Except in one inning McCarthy was quite effective, but in that one it seemed as if the visitors would never be put out. Pitts caught a grand game and did terrible slugging. The batting of Federhen, Keefe, Ward, Clark, O'Brien, Ford, McCarthy, Murphy and Dillon was excellent. Dillon made one of the finest running catches ever made on a ball ground and he is a base runner of considerable merit. The second base work of Ed. Faircloth is splendid and he promises to be a first class man in that position. Following is the score.

NORTH WEYMOUTHS.

	A.B.	R.	B.	Tb.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Edwards, 1b.	5	0	1	1	0	7	0	0
Jones, 2b.	5	2	1	1	1	5	3	0
Stoddard, l. f.	5	0	1	1	0	0	0	1
Keefe, 3b.	4	1	2	3	1	6	0	2
Ward, r. f.	4	3	2	2	1	2	0	0
Holbrook, s. s.	4	2	0	0	0	2	3	2
Clark, c. f.	4	3	2	2	1	0	0	1
Pitts, c.	4	2	1	2	0	6	8	0
Federhen, p.	4	1	2	4	1	1	2	3
Totals.	39	14	15	23	5	27	16	9

MONITORS.

	A.B.	R.	B.	Tb.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
O'Brien, 3b.	4	0	1	2	2	0	1	0
Hayes, 1b.	4	1	0	0	0	6	0	1
Ford, c. f.	4	1	1	2	1	1	0	0
McCarthy, p.	4	1	2	2	1	3	11	7
Murphy c.	4	1	2	2	2	10	2	3
Kilrain, r. f	3	2	0	0	2	0	0	1
Faircloth, 2b.	3	1	1	1	2	4	2	1
Dillon, l. f.	3	1	1	3	0	3	0	0
Gray, s. s.	3	0	1	1	1	0	2	0
Totals.	32	9	8	15	11	27	21	13

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RENOUNCES THE WORLD.

Miss Kate Drexel, of Philadelphia, the second daughter of the late Francis A. Drexel, who left $6,000,000 to each of his three daughters has practically renounced the world. The young lady entered as a postulate, or earnest seeker of the order of the Sisters of Mercy, in the mother house of the order at Pittsburg. Miss Drexel has meditated this step for some time, though the fact has been kept very quiet. She is well known as the most attractive of the three sisters. The youngest sister, now Mrs. E. de Murrell, who was married a few months ago, and her unmarried sister, Miss Lizzie Drexel, will sail from New York for Europe with their uncle, A. J. Drexel. Miss Drexel attended Mass at St. John's Roman Catholic Church in this city the day of her departure and it was there that she elected to part from the few most intimate friends who knew of her purpose. After finishing her devotions she kissed all her relatives, and accompanied by two faithful maids, was driven to the depot, where she took the train for Pittsburg and entered formally on her new life there.

WEST QUINCY FESTIVAL.

The entertainment June 17th in the mammoth tent promises to be very fine. The money made at it will be used to obtain prizes for a large number of children, who have well deserved them and the remainder if any, will be devoted to the improvement of the Sunday School library. It is all the more important that this festival should be a success when it is considered that owing to the shameful neglect of the city authorities with regard to rebuilding the Willard school, it is very probable that the city will keep all the hall's in West Quincy for at least another year, and thus prevent us from holding our Christmas festival. The entertainment will consist of a tremendously roaring farce in which Mr. George Elcock will represent Pete the nigger trickster; Richard Foley makes an extremely funny Dutch Snyder, James Rooney a capital Yankee, John Walsh is McFlynn, and Wm. Walsh will exhibit the the trials and temper of Sally Pardins from Brimbletown to see the circus. This is one of the most laughable farces ever produced in town. Dan Haley, the great negro end man and special artist has been engaged. He is a universal favorite and all he has to do to convulse an audience is to open his big mouth. Don't fail to see and hear him. Shea of Newton is great in his Irish songs and sketches and will appear afternoon and evening as will also Dan Haley. The minstrels are of the usual high order with the addition of about 50 children. In all your life you never saw the equal of little Tom McGowan on the tambo. He is a wonder, sure, and it is worth double the price of the admission to see him alone. Crowley and Clark are also fine with the bones. There will be three circles, one of boys, one of men and one of the little girls' choir. There will also be a large assortment of ice cream., strawberries, lemonade, cake, pie, pie and fancy articles for sale. Nobody should be abseat as it will be the finest ever given in West Quincy. The afternoon performance will be given promptly at 2 o'clock. The evening entertainment will be given at 8 o'clock. Don't forget the date Monday, June 17th. The tent will be near the church and will be lighted by three electric street lamps. Donations of cake, candy and faecy articles will be gratefully received.

CATHOLIC TOLERATION.

We commend the following extract to the attention of some of readers, who still believe the lies about Catholics that are dissiminated among the citizens of this state by Miner & Co. It is taken from a London Protestant paper of April 28th, and is written criticising one of Lord Salisbury's coercion speeches.

"Now, what is the historical for believing that Irish Catholics, being once in a majority in a Home Rule Parliament, would incontinently proceed to "sit on" their Protestant brethren? None—absolutely none. When English Protestants in the reign of Philip and Mary, were persecuted with unsurpassed ferocity, where did they in their extremity find an asylum? In Catholic Dublin. There they were hospitably received in large numbers, and sent back to England with a benison when the "Virgin Queen," came to the throne. Nor was it otherwise in the terrible insurrectionary struggles of 1641 and 1798. * * * * In 1641,—"the true intent and meaning of the rising," was announced to be "for the defence and liberty of ourselves and the Irish natives of this kingdom, nor hurt to any of the subjects, English or Scottish." The latter in particular, who then numbered 100,000, out of the 120,000 Protestants of Ulster, were addressed as "our honorable friends, the gentlemen of the never conquered Scottish nation," and told, in order to escape all danger, merely to write on the lintels of their doors that they were Scots." In '98 it was the same. Out of 162 recognized leaders of the insurrection, 106 were Protestants. What wonder that the viceroy Lord Cornwallis, should marvel at the folley which has been prevalent of regarding Catholicism as the foundation of the present rebellion."

Our want of space prevents us from giving a more extended account of this article. It was a scathing rebuke to the Premier's bigoted speech recently delivered at Bristol. The tolerance always practised by the Irish Catholics is a matter of history, but blindness or malice, prevents hundreds of Protestants from seeing and acknowledging the truth. The time is rapidly approaching when men will cast away religious prejudice, and awake to the fact, that there are but two classes in modern society—the oppressor, and the oppressed, and that race and religious prejudice, is a weapon used by the first class, to divide and conquer the second. The common people of England, are learning the lesson of toleration rapidly. It is now almost impossible to frighten the English populace with the bugaboo, of the Pope. Catholics and Protestants, English, Scotch and Irish are uniting in demanding rights for all, and the next general election will be a surprise to the elvilized world. It would be well if the people of America, Yankee, English, Scotch, French and Irish, follow the example set them by their kinsmen, in the old country.

HAS CAPITAL MANY DUTIES.

Many years ago Mr. Thomas Drummond an English member of parliament, shocked the sensibilities of Irish landlords by a simple sentence, he said "Property has its *duties*, as well as its rights." This principle is the key note of the Irish land question as it stands to-day, and will never be satisfactorily settled until these rights and duties, are clearly defined and enforced by legal enactments.

In America, the *rights* of capital are very carefully looked after; every corporation is guarded by special enactments, and woe to the poor workman who disputes his employers will, or opposes his decisions. It has been decided that boycotting, on the part of the laborer is a criminal offence, but blacklisting—a much more trenchant weapon in the hands of an overseer, or an employer, is not only tolerated, but defended.

In the coal and iron regions, bosses look on their workmen as mere machines, from which as great a per centage as possible must be made. The capitalist has very little regard for the pleasure or comfort of his employers: he pays as little wages as he can, and at the end of each year, when he takes account of stock, he invests his profits in a tour to Europe: in a yacht; in a thoroughbred racer; and sometimes spends it in a very questionable course of dissipation.

This state of things cannot last forever. The country is increasing in population at a tremendous rate, there will be less room every day for the laboring man, there will be sharper competition among laborers to procure work; capitalists will not be slow to take advantage of the needy workingman, wages will become lower, and it is only a question of time when the independence of American workmen will become a tradition.

It will be wise for the American capitalists to take this problem into consideration of their own accord, before the question is forced upon them. Trusts, syndicates combinations of every kind, in every branch of business, or commerce are becoming so common that the chances of a man rising to be independent are becoming less every day. It does not seem as if our millionaires ever give thought to their duties towards society at large. Jay Gould, sat with folded arms waiting until he starved his employees into submission. In the coal regions, the capitalists imported laborers to take the place of the striking workmen; many other instances could be pointed out, of the recklessness, and carelessness of employers for the interests of their workmen, but if any of this class has considered it a *duty*, to improve the condition of the workers, the case has not been recorded.

The Emeror of Germany—despot as he is—has proved himself a better friend to the workingman, than any "Friends to the People," who are so ardently attached to the dear workingman about election time. The Kaiser, gave the Westphalian mine owners a piece of his mind the other day. Among other pleasant words his Imperial Majesty spoke, he said, "It must ever be borne in mind that companies employing great numbers of workmen have a duty to perform to the State." If that is true in Westphalia, how much more does it apply to America. Here the capitalist is hedged round by-laws, specially made for his protection, and when disputes arise between employers and workmen, the law is often strained against the poor man. The terrible evils of a great strike, reach the entire community, every branch of business is paralyzed, and when the question is settled, it takes years before business is restored to its normal condition. It is clearly a duty which the capitalist owe to the community which protects him, to prevent by every means in his power the recurrence of these disturbances, even if he is compelled to renounce some of his profits, even if by doing so he would be obliged to forego a voyage to Europe, or a trip to Newport or Saratoga.

It will be well for the capitalists of America to give good heed to the words of the German Emperor. In the event of a general uprising against all property, the Westphalian mine owners, had the armed legions of the German army to fall back on, in America, Pinkertons hirelings would make but a poor showing against an armed revolt by the mass of the people. Let not the example of Westphalia be neglected. "Forewarned is Forearmed."

The St. Mary's of West Quincy defeated the Monitors of Quincy May 11, after a very hotly contested game by a score of 7 to 6. The features of the game were the battery of Ring and Murphy for the Monitors, and the playing of the Gallaghers for the St. Mary's. Following is the score:

ST. MARY'S.

	AB.	R.	BB.	TB.	PO.	A.	E.
McKay, c. ss.	4	2	1	1	4	3	1
E. Gallagher, p.	4	0	0	0	1	5	1
Cole, 1b.	5	1	0	0	11	0	1
Kiley, 2b.	4	1	1	1	3	4	0
J. Gallagher, c.	5	0	0	0	5	3	3
Kelly, cf.	4	1	1	1	0	0	1
Walsh, sb.	4	1	1	1	2	4	0
Early, rf.	4	0	1	1	1	1	0
Barry, lf.	3	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	38	7	5	5	27	20	7

MONITORS.

	AB.	R.	BB.	TB.	PO.	A.	E.
Ring, p.	5	2	2	2	1	3	0
Murphy, c.	4	0	0	0	10	2	3
Ford, cf.	4	0	1	1	0	0	0
Hayes, 1b	4	0	0	0	12	0	3
Gray, ss.	5	1	0	0	2	1	1
Faircloth, 2b.	4	1	0	0	2	2	0
Giltain, rf.	5	1	0	0	0	0	1
O'Brien, 3b.	5	0	1	2	1	0	1
Dillon, lf.	4	1	1	1	0	0	0
Totals	40	6	5	6	25	8	9

Innings.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
St. Mary's.	1	0	3	0	0	1	0	0	2—7
Monitors.	1	2	0	0	2	0	0	0	1—6

With microbes in the drinking water, tyrotoxicon in ice cream, malaria in watermelons, Bright's disease in beer and paralysis in iced tea, wherewithal may the thirsty soul refresh itself?

After a midnight lunch of mince pie, a citizen complained of horrid dreams, in which he was chased by pirates. "Mince pirates, probably" calmly suggested his wife.

Mr. Waldo—Say, you don't care for poetry, Miss Breezy? Miss Breezy—No; I acquired a great distaste for it in early life. Mr. Waldo—Indeed! How so? Miss Breezy—Parsing Milton's "Paradise Lost."

Puns are usually boiled in vitriol at this office, but when Mr. Ropes of Detroit, marries a Miss String, we must allow ourselves and observation about the "tune that binds" if only to get ahead of our Western contemporaries.

An "emergency man" my son, is a man ready for any emergency; but an "emergency woman" is—well, it's a woman that can see a mouse and not yell for the police.

A correspondent of an exchange says that "Edwin Cameron is sick of jaundice." Jaundice is a miserable companion, and we don't wonder that that Mr. Cameron is sick of it.

The congregation of a colored church on Philemma Creek, some eight or ten miles from town, had a baptizing near their place of worship last Sunday. The candidates for baptism were formed in line, single file, and 47 were emersed in exactly 19 minutes by the watch. This is probably the fastest time on record in this particular line.—[Americus (Ga.) Recorder.

This is the composition a new teacher had the pleasure of hearing read in a school not far from Concord: "Going to School—I like to go to school when we have a good teacher. I don't like to go this term."—[Concord (N. H.) Monitor.

O Prices.

What is it? It's a puzzle in prices. The cipher is simply naught or nothing and you can read it this way:

PRICES NEXT TO NOTHING.

We take this method of introducing to our patrons and the public at large the humble fact that

Lower Prices Cannot Be Made

than the prices we are making, for as good a line of goods as was ever submitted to the experienced judgment of our customers. We could say a good deal about quality and value but this time

WE TALK PRICES ONLY.

The other things can take care of themselves. We will not be underbid for custom. We will make the market price for this city and those who compete must come down to the LOW level of our prices.

Clapp Bros.,

W. W. W.

Williams

—THE—

WEST QUINCY

WATCHMAKER

Laughs at difficulties which bring embarassment to many watchmakers.

He guarantees all repairing to give perfect satisfaction in the most obstinate cases, or refund the money.

What Can Be More Fair?

The Secret is:

1st. Careful study in discovering the cause.

2nd. A knowledge of the most approved manner in remedying the trouble.

3d. Patience to do the work in a thorough manner.

Never Before

WERE SUCH BARGAINS OFFERED IN

BOOTS, SHOES and RUBBERS,

Grand Clearing up Sale.

Gents' Tenney's Windsor Shoes, $2.75 marked down from $3.00. Smith Machine Sewed Shoe, $2.35 marked down from $2.75. Children's A. S. T. Tip Shoe in sizes 4, 5 and 8: Price 60 cents a pair. Rubbers closing out at cost at the

New Boot and Shoe Store,

On Water Street, South Quincy.

WILLIAM GOOD, Prop.

McGOVERN BROS.

NEWSDEALERS AND STATIONERS

We also carry a full line of

Confectionery, cigars, tobacco, pipes and smokers articles. We have just received a fine lot of ladies' and gents' pocket books which we will sell at very low prices. Orders taken for Catholic prayer books.

N.B. Agents for Wollaston team Laundry.

PLUMER'S BLOCK, HANCOCK ST., - QUINCY.

The Largest and Best Glass of Soda in

Quincy is at

WILLARD'S - SO. QUINCY.

Milk Shake, - 5 cents.

Clover Blossom, - 5 cents.

All the Popular Drinks of the Day.

S. F. WILLARD. DRUGGIST. SOUTH QUINCY.

QUINCY LOCALS.

The Electric Light company has declared a semi-annual dividend of 3 per cent. to its stockholders.

Mr. Sigourney Butler has severed his connection with the Treasury Department at Washington and returned to his home in Bostoc.

James R. Wild has purchased land of the Paul Wild estate on Washington street and is erecting a house and barn on the premises.

The boot shop on Baxter street, formerly run by Rice & Hutchings, is now being run by a new firm "Drake & Williams." Mr. Drake was the foreman for the old firm and is well posted on the business.

School street is receiving the attention of the commissioner of public works. It was sadly in need of repairing.

The horse railroad between the centre and Neponset was opened May 18. Cars are run only on Saturdays and Sundays and holidays at present.

Joseph Pierce and Peter Lane were in town last month visiting their friends. They have returned to Barre, Vt.

Mr. Thomas Lines, a resident of Quincy Neck, died of heart disease in Woodbury's store on the evening of May 14.

A blacksmith shop is being built by Mr. Tisdal opposite his stable at the Point. It will be occupied by our knight of the anvil, Mr. John Mahoney.

Alexander Bevan, the young man injured at Milne & Chalmer's granite yard last April, died May 15. He was buried at Mount Wollaston cemetery.

An assembly was held at Robertson hall on the eve of Decoration Day in aid of the Monitor base ball club. The affair was a success the hall being well filled.

The law suit which was brought against the town by Daniel F. French for injuries received on Chestnut street, some four years ago, was settled at Dedham last month. Mr. French was awarded $1179.

The photograph of St. John's hall and the members of the association was successfull taken by photographer Bussell on the morning of May 5th, after the semi-annual Communion. Copies can be had by applying at Welsh & Sullivan's store.

John H. Dinegan has been appointed assignee to E. B. Glover who has lately failed. The stock of boots shoes and furnishings are being disposed of by auction. The sale commenced June 1.

Elm street is being widened and some of the trees are being cleared away. The job was started last year and is not more than half finished at present. It will be a great improvement—if it is ever completed.

Cards are out for the wedding of Mr. Harry Talbot and Miss Josephine Ring. They have hosts of warm friends who wish them every joy in their new life.

This city has lost one of her most prominent cftizens in the removal of Mr. William A. Hodges who has taken up his residence in Boston. Mr. Hodges has purchased a large cracker bakery at Charlestown and in order to better attend to the business of both places he has made this change.

The committee on sewerage made rather a poor showing at the meeting of the Council June 3d, practically taking the ground that no work should be done on this matter of the city improvement, because some members of the committee do not wish a sewer from the southerly and westerly parts of the city, to run to Ship Yard Point. This action, or non action of the committee, will avail nothing, except possibly delay, for there are other parts of the city requiring sewers and the work on all of them ought to begin at once, and possibly the whole city will be greater than any one of its parts.

From our attempts at finding out what public opinion is, we conclude that the city will put the sewer to the Point rather than build four or more miles of outfall sewer and a pumping station, neither of which is needed and the cost of which would be more than all the eight or more miles of sewers that would drain through it.

Probably a few members of the council think they can stand up against all the rest of the body to which they belong and also before the inhabitants of the city. If they do they will find out the latter half of their mistake in November and December next. We think nothing is hazarded in the prediction that the political aspirations of all the opposers of our public improvements will get a dose of something more deadly than sewage or sewer gas. And that when they die, they will "die all over" and there will be no resurrection of their remains to stand in the way of the growth of Quincy. We can't afford to keep certain deadly diseases over the population, to satisty the ideas of two score of people.

McGovern Bros., have put in a soda fountain. They drinks are fine. Try them.

Decoration Day was a gala day for the Monitor base ball team they winning two games on that day.

An unoccupied dwelling house on Main street owned by Henry Gore was destroyed by fire on the morning of May 8. The building was insured for $850 and damaged to the extent of $1450. The fire inquest which was held at the District Court room decided that the fire was of incendiary origin.

Mr. Terrance Keenan who went to Ireland a short time ago for the benefit of his health has fallen sick in that country. His son Thomas sailed from Boston last Saturday to his assistance.

On the morning of May 28 the body of a man was found on the beach near the Quincy Point bridge. His clothes were found on the bridge and it is supposed that he came to his death by suicide. He has not as yet been identified.

John Dunn, son of Mr. Michael Dunn living on South street left home about two weeks ago and has not been heard from since. He is about 18 years of age and his friends think he has found employment in some neighboring city.

The opposition to pubic improvehere has made it so that people whom we should wish for citizens, instead of coming, tell one that "Quincy is a good place to move out of" and the longer this opposition is continued the harder will it be for first class improvements on private property to be made.

In many portions of the city much building is going on and must continue to go on. The new ground ought never to be allowed to be filled up with filth and drainage to poison children yet unborn.

There is no time so opportune as now to begin their work of putting in sewers, for if we mistake not, we shall soon begin to grade and make our streets and we do not want to make them one year and tear them up the next.

Every reason can be given for beginning work at once—while not one reason can be given for delaying it.

Commissioner Prichard has done some excellent work lately. He has remained Granite street near School street and has made a fine road out of what was one of the worst spots in Quincy. He has also done other good work on School street, between Pierce's corner and Franklin street. It would not harm Granite street however to be settled by the steam road roller, as the fine gravel is rather loose.

Mr. Peter Butler who has occupied the Wordard farm on Hancock street for many years has moved to Boston. It is understood that the city government wanted to raise the rent on the new lease and Mr. Butler considered the price asked too much.

Frederick & Field suffered quite a set back by the destruction of their engine house and polishing mill by fire on the evening of May 12, it being the busiest season of the year: just before Decoration Day. Their loss is estimated at $7000 insured for $3500.

A very sad accident occurred at Jones' corner on the afternoon of May 31. It seems that some person, probably boys, had lifted the cover off the reservoir and neglected to replace it in its proper position. A three year old child of Thomas Laing while playing in the vicinity in some manner fell through the opening without being seen by any of the neighbors. The child was missed by its parents in the evening and after a long search its body was found in the reservoir. The parents have the sympathy of many friends in their sad affliction. Through somebodys carelessness the city will probably be called upon to defend themselves in another lawsuit.

It would be a very wise move to run the electric lights until 1 A. M. Many disturbances occur in town about midnight and then suddenly the city the city is left in darkness, before our citizens can reach home, if they are obliged to come out on the last train. Quincy is in a very unprotected state at night. Incendiaries, footpads and burglars can have free scope and the life and property of decent folks are practically at their mercy.

Don't forget to buy a ticket for the childrens' festival June 17th at Hancock hall corner of Hancock and Canal streets. The operetta "Little Bopeep" is in active rehearsal and will be given that day at 2.30 and 8 P. M. A large assortment of fancy articles will be for sale and everything will be done to make the occasion most enjoyable. The proceeds will be devoted to the purchase of prizes for the Sunday School children who have well deserved them. The hall should be packed at each performance. Tickets can be obtained of the Sunday School teachers.

WEST QUINCY.

Mr. William Gragg makes a good time with that horse just the same.

Daley and Hamliton are to build a carriage shop on land of Michael Monahan on Copeland street.

Work on Smith's new block is progressing very rapidly we understand both stores are let.

The Co-operative nine and Elcocks crossed bats Saturday and played a close game. Seven to six in favor of Elcocks.

Badger Bros. have erected a new derrick and intend building a new stone shed.

Buy your tickets early for the big tent festival.

Mayor Porter has a grand chance to increase his popularity by hurrying up the erection of a new school house here.

Congratulations are in order to Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Cahill on the birth of a bouncing boy.

Perhaps the crowd was not delighted at the result of the Roxbury game June 1st. Their shouts could be heard a mile away.

Mayor Porter has appointed Messrs. J. R. O'Neil, J. Keenan and J. F. O'Brien to act as special police at the base ball grounds.

Councilman Burke was called to the chair of the city council by President Federhen. Mr. Burke graced the occasion with his customary ability and dignity.

The St. Mary's base ball club are in hard luck. They seem to be unable to procure grounds to play upon. They form an excellent team and should be encouraged. Why not try games away from home?

What a muddle our City Council is in between the brook repairs and the Willard school. With a few shining exceptions, wooden men could fill their places quite as well. All they seem to know is to look wise and vote about as Wollaston dictates.

The W. Quincy's are playing a strong game. Sullivan is a grand batter. How do you like this for a grand batting and fielding team, Sullivan p., O'Dowd c., Barron 1st b., Downey or Lynch 2b., Barry s.s., Lynch or Downey 3b., Ring r. f., Ford c. f. and another good hitter or fielder in l. f. Such a team as this would be invincible. Batting is what wins this year.

Isabella Hayes daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Hayes, Copeland street, died recently of heart disease. She was beautiful in mind and body and her loss is greatly felt. Her funeral was largely attended and her companions in the children's choir received Holy Communion in a body the Sunday following. May she rest in peace

The sudden death of Mr. Richard White was a severe shock to the community. He was in his usual robust health until about 4 o'clock P. M. May 3d when he felt week, went home and died of heart disease shortly after 5 p. m. He was universally esteemed for his honorable manly and kindly disposition. His funeral was probably the largest ever held in Quincy. May he rest in peace.

The change in our administration will be to West Quincy the loss of our worthy postmaster as it is officially given out that Mr. William Nutting has received his appointment. Mr. John Burns our present postmaster has been a very efficient man for the position, and he has proved himself as such by the way he has conducted the office. It was through his energy and push that he got it to be a money order office in fact he has made it first class in every respect to what it was when he got it. The appointment of Nutting does not meet with favor with our business men as John was very popular with them. There can be no fault found with him whatever, even those who differ politically cannot see why made such a change. It is merely to satisfy the selfish wants of a few and not the many.

Some of the councilmen are getting tired of the whip of Whitman, Pinkham & Co. An indignation meeting may soon be held if the tomfoolery of the council continues. Every impediment seems to be thrown in the way by men who have no desire to see a decent schoolhouse in West Quincy. They imagine that they alone know what Ward 4 needs. The bare thought that we are to have a first class school building sends a cold shiver down their jealous backs. West Quincy is practically unanimous in favor of a large well equipped building on the old Willard lot. All our councilmen favor it strongly. Our school committee man never will vote for or sanction anything else. The superintendent of schools wants one large building. Most of the school board likewise. In spite of this overwhelming array of careful men who are thoroughly posted on our needs, strangers and the scribes of the Patriot want the council to ignore our wishes and to put up two or more schools which must be inferior in results. The scheme will not work. Ward four wants a first class building and first class results and all fairminded men who have no axe to grind wish her the success that she will undoubtedly obtain. Rush it along. There has been too much delay already.

June 1, the West Quincys played with the Roxburys with the following result:

WEST QUINCYS.

	AB.	R.	B.	TB.	PO.	A.	E.
O'Dowd, c. 2b,	4	2	0	0	4	1	0
Downey, 3b, 2b,	4	1	1	1	1	3	1
Barry, lf, ss,	4	1	0	0	2	1	0
Lynch, ss, 3b,	5	2	2	2	0	1	2
Farrell, c. lf,	4	2	1	1	8	0	2
Sullivan, rf,	4	1	3	6	1	1	1
Ford, cf,	4	1	0	1	1	0	1
Barron, 1b,	4	2	3	5	9	0	1
Murray, p,	4	1	2	3	1	7	1
Totals,	37	14	12	18	27	14	8

ROXBURYS.

	AB.	R.	B.	TB.	PO.	A.	E.
Vila, c,	4	1	1	2	4	0	0
Canavan, ss	2	2	0	0	1	3	3
Mudge, p,	4	2	0	0	2	6	1
Barr, 2b,	5	2	2	2	3	4	0
Regan, cf,	5	1	1	1	0	0	0
Molloy, lf,	5	0	1	3	2	0	2
Stollicie, 3b,	3	2	1	2	0	1	1
Hodler, 1b,	3	2	0	0	12	2	0
West rf,	5	0	1	2	0	1	0
Totals	36	12	7	12	24	17	7

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
West Quincys.	0	0	2	0	2	0	0	8	2—14
Roxburys.	0	0	0	0	6	0	3	1	1—12

ATLANTIC.

The residents of Old Colony street feel proud of their new sidewalk.

Mr. Timothy Duggan is around again after suffering with a severe attack of illness.

Mr. Thomas Barry is recovering from a short, but very severe attack of pneumonia.

His Honor, Mayor Porter was present at the afternoon game Memorial Day.

A large number of our residents avail themselves of the opportunity afforded by the horse cers to visit the city center on Saturdays and Sundays.

It will be rather unpleasant to ride on the street cars in sultry weather if some arrangements are not made to water Hancock street.

We wonder if street commissioner Prichard shuts his near eye to avoid sight of that broken fence and poor patch of sidewalk on Hancock street.

Mr. Dennis McCarthy, our local champion ball twirler, is about to take unto himself a better half. We wish you success Dennis, and hope your matrimonial venture, like your athletic abilities will produce the most gratifying results.

Saturday May 11th the Atlantics defeated the Mavericks of East Boston by a score of 23 to 4. Great batting was done by Sumner, King, McCarthy, Rowell and Ingraham. Following is the score.

ATLANTICS.

	A.B.	R.	B.	1B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Cunningham, c.	5	2	1	1	11	5	0	
Ingraham, 2b.	6	2	2	4	5	1	2	
Cunniff, s.s.	6	2	0	0	1	1	0	
Sumner, r. f.	5	2	2	7	1	0	0	
Rowell, 3b.	5	4	2	4	0	2	0	
Chrisom, 1b.	5	4	1	1	8	0	2	
Hayes, c. f.	5	2	2	3	1	0	1	
McCarthy, l. f.	5	2	4	4	0	0	0	
King, p.	5	3	4	8	0	14	1	
Totals.	47	23	18	32	27	23	6	

MAVERICKS.

	A.B.	R.	B.	1B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Coakley, s. s.	3	1	0	0	1	0	7	
Donley, c. f.	4	2	1	1	1	0	0	
McCarthy, 1b.	4	0	1	1	9	0	0	
Lowell, 3b.	4	1	0	0	3	1	2	
Adams, l. f. & p.	4	0	0	0	0	10	0	
Bearse, p. & r. f.	4	0	0	0	1	4	2	
Welsh, 2b.	3	0	0	0	1	1	3	
Zinner, c. & l. f.	3	0	0	0	5	0	2	
Darling, r. f. & c.	3	0	0	0	6	1	1	
Totals.	32	4	2	2	27	17	17	

Innings.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Atlantics.	4	6	2	0	1	4	5	1	0—23
Mavericks	1	0	0	1	0	1	0	0	1— 4

Umpire, Mahoney of Atlantic.

Saturday May 25th the Stars of Beverly came here and defeated the Atlanties by a score of 6 to 3. The Stars are the strongest club that ever visited here, every man of them being a star. Jupitor of the Cuban Giants pitched for the home team and held the Stars down to three hits. Following is the score.

ATLANTICS.

	A.B.	R.	B.	1B.	T.B.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Cunniff, s. s.	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	
G. Cunningham 2b	5	0	0	0	1	3	3	1	
Sumner, r. f.	4	0	1	1	1	0	0	1	
Mackie, 1b.	4	0	0	0	0	9	0	1	
H. Cunningham c.	3	1	0	0	2	9	7	5	
Jupiter, p.	2	1	1	3	2	0	17	2	
Rowell, 3b.	4	1	1	1	2	4	1	1	
Hayes, c. f.	2	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	
Smith, l. f.	4	0	1	2	0	1	0	0	
Totals.	33	3	4	7	10	27	28	13	

BEVERLY STARS.

A. Moses, 2b.	4	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
C. Moses, s. s.	4	2	1	1	2	2	0	1
Lee, 3b.	4	1	0	1	1	2	0	2
E. Moses, 1 f.	4	1	1	1	2	0	0	0
Smith, 1b.	4	0	0	0	1	0	0	0
Fisher, r. f.	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Standley, c. f.	4	1	0	0	2	1	0	0
Foster, c.	4	1	1	1	4	1	0	0
Quiner, p.	4	0	0	0	1	10	0	2
Totals.	34	6	3	5	14	27	22	11

Innings.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Stars.	1	2	0	0	1	0	1	0	1—6
Atlantics.	0	1	0	0	1	0	0	0	1—3

Umpires, Leary and Mahoney.

May 30th. The Atlantics turned the tables and beat the Stars of Beverly by a score of 8 to 7. Cloney and McCarthy pitched finely.

June 1st, the Atlantics defeated the strong Riversides of Cambridge. For a small place we have a splendid team and can trouble the best of them. Games have been arranged with the Wollastons.

BRAINTREE.

A lot of hoodlums from Roxbury came here Decoration Day ostensibly to play a game of ball. They brought liquor and getting full, proceeded to mutilate all within their reach. Several young men were seriously injured and their parents are determined to prosecute the ruffians who assaulted their children, to the extreme extent of the law. Severe criticism is passed on the so called constables for their absence.

The main streets of Braintree ought to be lighted by electricity. It would not cost much and would be a vast benefit. Several narrow escapes from severe accidents have been reported by reason of the darkness. Quincy pays about $75 per year for each street lamp and we certainly could get light at the same or lower price. Then also, the electric light could be used in stores and houses. It is a grand light, pure, steady and absolutely free from danger. No matches are required, no smoke and no fear of accident or death from exposion or suffocation. The fixtures are all put in free of cost to the consumer and the average price for each house light is about three cents per day. There is a big profit here for some enterprising man and a great blessing for the town.

Will that water trouble ever be settled? Quincy seems to be getting into about the same muddle. She ought to learn something from our experience.

SHALL THE CITY OWN THE WATER WORKS?

The impatience of some of our fellow citizens to hurry up the purchase of the water works and the building of a sewer, remind us of the story of the young merchant who was in great haste to get rich.

The matter of the purchase of the water works of the city was before the Council at its meeting May 27th. It would seem by the action of the Company that the stockholders have no desire to sell the property.

During the discussion Mr. Federhen called attention to the clause in the act of incorporation, which forbids the city from paying more than $250,000. for the works. It is only natural to suppose that the incorporators considered that amount a full and fair price when they issued the stock, and it is probable that this sum would cover all their expenditure and pay a fair dividend of profit. But when the company found that the citizens were in favor of buying them out, the directors would not fix a price, but stated that an offer of $275,000 would not be considered. The company wanted the city to buy a pig in a poke, to vote to purchase the works, and have the price determined by Commissioners appointed by the Supreme Court. We hope our citizens will not follow the example of the Braintree blunderers, and fall into a trap.

It would seem from some casual remarks during the discussion, that the directors are willing to reconsider their decision and we sincerely hope that an agreement may be arrived at which will be satisfactory to all parties concerned.

It is certainly in the power of the corporation to ascertain the entire amount expended on the work and if they wish to sell their plant and charter to fix a sum they will be willing to accept for their property. If the price if considered by the City Council a fair one, the matter could be easily arranged. But if the Water Company imagine that it holds the City in a manner that will compel the citizens to submit to any terms, it will be well to take such steps as may enable the city of Quincy to create a water supply for the use of her own citizens, independent of any private corporation.

We have always been in favor of the purchase of the water works by the City, but we do not want to buy *at any price* the corporation may demand. We hope the Water Company will not lose the substance in grasping at a shadow.

Quincy Monitor.

VOL. IV. NO 4. SOUTH QUINCY, JULY, 1889 PRICE 5 CENTS.

JOSEPH S. WHALL'S
COMPOUND
ELIXIR
SARSAPARILLA,
—WITH—
Dandelion Yellow Dock,
Gentian and Iron.

THIS Preparation is offered as one well adapted to meet the wants of those who require a Cordial and Tonic Medicine. It is recommended for

Purifying the Blood,

and re-invigorating the system, and for the removal and cure of diseases having their origin in an impure state of the blood.

The Virtues of Dandelion, Yellow Dock, Sarsaparilla, Gentian and Iron are so well known and highly esteemed for their value as medicines that a detailed account of their properties is deemed quite unnecessary. This Elixir fully represents the above named medicines, thus producing a preparation at once effective and agreeable.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles $5.

100 Doses One Dollar.

All Ready For Business In Our New Store.

Where we are prepared to show a splendid line of

Boots, Shoes, Slippers and Rubbers,

In Great Variety.

Gents' Furnishing Goods, Underwear, Cardigan Jackets, Lebanon Overalls and Jumpers.

Full Stock of HATS and CAPS, UMBRELLAS and RUBBER CLOTHING.

GEORGE SAVILLE,

ADAMS' BLOCK, HANCOCK SQUARE

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of all kinds are now in and as usual our stock is the very best to be had. Our "BIG THREE" brand of California Fruits are very fine goods, and sold at reasonable prices. Try them.

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Has stood the test of eight years uninterrupted sale by us in Quincy, and the large and increasing demand we daily receive for this Brand is the best recommendation of its superior quality.

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We are large dealers in Dairy goods, at retail and by the package. We think it would pay any family wishing the very best to look over our stock.

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QUINCY ONE PRICE CLOTHING CO.

AN OLD MAID

Of course I was an old maid: anybody in Maple Ridge could have told you that, and a good many would have said I was several years older than the old family Bible affirmed.

I felt all of my three and thirty years, and knew that the dark little face that looked back at me so soberly from the cracked mirror showed them beyond question. But what of that! I had other things to think of than that I was an old maid—many others.

There was poor Susie, our pet, the youngest of us all, who would marry handsome, reckless Noll Dasher, who, after a wild life of only a few years, ended it in a drunkards grave and left poor Susie and her two babies to me.

Nor was that all, for Fred, our eldest, the pride of our old father and mother's hearts, must marry, too—which was well enough, only after one brief year in his city office, he, too, grew sick and died—but oh! so peacefully, so nobly!

"You'll care for my wife and baby, Mary?" he said, looking at me so pleadingly, and I answered: "Yes, Fred, always."

So it isn't much wonder I looked old, since only my little dressmaking shop stood between us all and starvation.

Farther and mother had become so feeble they could only sit on either side of the chimney and talk of their trials and sorrows.

Susie took upon herself the care of the large household, and I've shed many a secret tear at night thinking how wan and white she was growing, our beautiful little Susie.

What did Fred's wife do? I—that's a sore subject: no one ever said anything, but I have seen Susie shut her lips in a strange way when "lady" swept into our simple meals and never offered to soil her white hands even to wash her own dishes or clothes.

"She's never been taught to work, I suppose," I thought; "poor thing!"

Then I bent lower over my sewing and sat up a little latter.

Things had gone on in this way for nearly a year, until one night when it was growing very late, Susie came in and shut the door of my shop carefully.

"What is it my, dear:" I said cheerfully, for there was a look on her face that troubled me.

"Mary," she said sinking down by side, and laying her pretty golden head on my knee, "my poor Mary!" and then she began to sob so pitifully.

I had but little time to spare, for I knew Mrs. Greathouse must have her new dress by the next evening, but I dropped my needle and took her in my arms and whispered:

"What is it, my darling, tell me, won't you?"

"Oh, Mary, so good, so unselfish. I can't bear it. You are working yourself to death for me and mine. I've thought and thought and planned and there's only one way."

"I don't understand—how hot your cheeks are! You're going to be sick."

"I am going to die. Don't look so startled. I'm very wicked and foolish, but I can't see you kill yourself nor my precious children starve. I am only—only going to get married," desperately.

Then I felt her whole body shudder.

"Yes, darling, but who?"

"I'm going to marry Mr. Caleb Leffingwell."

"Susie! You are mad!"

"No; he proposed to-night as I left the store, and I accepted him, that's all; why don't you congratulate me!"

"Because I can't for I know—oh, my darling! I know you don't love him!"

"Love! I loved once and got a sweet reward. Yes, I'm in love with the old miser's money; that's honest."

"Hush! Never mind, sleep on it, pet. We'll talk about it to-morrow; I must finish this dress now."

"Mary, do stop and rest, you unselfish housekeeper! Your burden shall be lightened. I'm not half as as miserable as you fancy."

But I knew what she suffered, and sighed, for things had come to a very bad state. What with poor father down with the rheumatism and Susie's children suffering for shoes, and none of us too warmly clad, unless it was "the lady"—that is what Susie had called Fred's wife to me more than once; but I could only sign and remember that they were her old gowns.

Nevertheless it did seem hard that she and her baby should have the one spare room and a fire, and coal so dear. But la, me, I had promised. Such a rosebud as that little, cooing baby was. If I'd time I'd have cuddled it by the hour, and strange to say, the mother had called it "Mary." She never said it was for me, and I often wandered, but never asked her—for somehow all us simple folks were a bit afraid of "the lady."

It was one dull, rainy evening in February when poor Susie came to me with her pitiful story of sacrifice she had resolved to make. I remember very particularly, because Mrs. Greathouse was to have a party on the 25th, the next night, and I was hurried with her gown.

She came in quite early for it, but the rich silk was all finished. I trembled a mite as she scanned it so closely, but she found no fault whatever, and paid me the $5 for it promptly. Her last words were:

"You are looking far from well, Mary; brother Tom would hardly recognize his old sweetheart, if he could see you now. You need rest, my dear; do take some;" then she passed out.

"Good advice—excellent," said Susie in a hard voice, and I was glad she had not noticed what Mrs. Greathouse said about her brother.

"I wish you had charged her $15 instead of $5, Mary. The dress was worth it."

"Yes, I know," I answered drearily; "but even that would not have paid all the bills," and for the first time in Susie's presence I broke down and cried.

Even as I wept softly and Susie tried to comfort, "the lady" entered the little shop and bending above Susie and me dropped a letter in my lap—a great, big, funny-looking affair.

"A letter! Oh, Mary! who would send you a letter?" said Susie.

"The lady" paused a moment in the shadows of the room and I tore off the envelope, and there fell in my lap a great lot of bank bills.

"Money!" cried Susie; "money! Who—what does it mean? Oh, here's a note. Listen:

DEAR MARY—Accept a little present from a loving FRIEND.

That was all. We looked at each other stupidly.

"Who could have sent it? Oh, Susie, it's a mistake!" I gasped.

"No, it is not; the letter is sent to you and is for you. I find it is just $100. I'm so glad."

I kept the money. I needed it so sorely, and they all said it really was mine; but I felt uneasy all the time, and wondered and wondered, for we hadn't a rich relation in the world. But even that hundred dollars would not last forever, and by and by I saw Susie looking over her old things and trying to make up her mind that the time had come when she could tell her betrothed husband she was ready. Poor, poor little Susie.

"I've set the day at last," she said" "It's to be next Tuesday," then she began to sob.

Once more "the lady" entered and dropped in my lap another letter and a book.

This letter was not so bulky, but when I opened it I found that it contained two bills of $100 each.

"What—who?" I began vaguely as before, when once more "the lady" bent over Susie and me, and winding her white arms around our necks fell into a violent fit of weeping.

"Oh, my sisters," she sobbed, when she could speak. "Do you think me blind as well as heartless? Do you think you are to do all the work and me none? Dear patient fingers!" and to our astonishment she kissed first my needle-pricked hand, and then Susie's chapped and toil-marked.

"There's the book" she continued; "read it when you can. I began it when my husband was first taken ill. I fancied I could get it done in time to help him, but I couldn't. Yet he knows—he must know—how glad I am to be able to help those so dear to him."

"Florence," I said in wonder, "what are you talking about?"

"Why, my book; it is there in your lap, as well as the money for it—a portion of it. I always scribbled more or less, but in a careless manner, until I saw the great need, and then I found I write even better than I dared hope. I never told because I wanted to surprise you. Susie, little sister, don't dream of that distasteful marriage. I was so afraid it wouldn't come in time to save you. And Mary, gentle one, I've something for you even better than gold. I—forgive me! I found out all about your sad love story, of the quarrel long ago, and the lover in the West, and I sent a little bird with a message of your faithfulness, your noble life, and the answer came (Oh, the West is not very far away): 'I'm coming.'"

I wondered why Susie, with such a face of peace and joy as I had not seen her wear for years, she looked startled and stepped back, while "the lady"—oh, such a lady—stood between me and the door.

Suddenly she bent and kissed my hot cheek, and deftly snatching the comb that held my curls so very prim—as I deemed most becoming a staid old maid—she fled with Susie into the next room and closed the door.

I knew then why she had held herself so persistently before me, for standing on the threshold of the outside door stood a tall man, tanned and bearded.

I could not speak. I would have fled too, but I could not move.

The tall man smiled and approached me, took me in his arms and whispered.

Is it my own little Mary?"

And somhow in his sheltering arms I found my tongue and ans wered bodly "Yes, Tom."

We call her "the lady" still, sometimes, for she is famous now, and rich, and Susie and her children live with her. The old folks have found a better home with Fred and I cannot help but think they told him how we love his wife and of all the happiness she brought us.—*The Old Homestead.*

The St. Marys defeated the Our Boys of East Boston on the West Quincy grounds on June 17th. Owing to the bad weather the game was not quite exciting as it might have been. The score:

ST. MARYS.

	A.B.	R.	In.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
E. Gallagher, p.	4	2	0	0	0	1	0
McKay, c.	4	3	2	0	1	1	0
Cole, 1b.	4	0	0	0	9	0	0
Kiley, 2b.	4	0	1	0	1	2	1
Walsh, 3b.	3	1	0	0	1	1	1
J. Gallagher, s. s.	3	1	0	0	3	2	0
Barry, l. f.	3	2	2	0	0	0	0
Kelly, c. f.	3	1	1	0	0	0	0
Reardon, r. f.	3	3	2	0	0	0	0
Totals,	31	13	8	0	15	7	2

OUR BOYS.

	A.B.	R.	In.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Collins, 1b.	3	1	1	0	6	0	2
Cronin, 2b.	3	0	1	0	0	0	0
Wafers, s.s.	3	0	0	0	2	2	1
Mansfield, l. f.	3	0	0	0	0	0	0
Pero, r. f.	3	1	2	0	0	0	1
McCabe, p.	3	2	0	0	0	8	0
Donivan, c.	3	1	0	0	7	0	0
Flynn, 3b.	3	1	0	0	0	1	1
Burke, c. f.	2	0	0	0	0	0	1
Totals,	26	6	4	0	15	4	6

Innings.	1	2	3	4	5	
St. Marys,	1	4	0	3	5	—13
Our Boys,	1	0	0	4	2	— 7

Base on Balls—St. Marys 1, Our Boys 3. Struck—St. Marys 7, Our Boys 1. Missed third strike—McKay 1, Donivan 1. Hit by pitched ball—Pero. Time of game—2 hours. Umpire—J. Barron.

The council is to be commended for its recent action, regarding the Willard School. It does seem though as if the members should each have a copy of the public statutes. Much valuable time and information could be gained, and perhaps it would not be necessary to appeal to the city solicitor to give an opinion upon matters clearly defined by the Statutes.

The man who knows nothing about handling a boat gets in his work at this time of the year. He is as dangerous as the gun that isn't loaded.

Yes, my boy, it takes a school teacher just 36 or 42 weeks, as the case may be, to tell the scholars all she has learned during the summer vacation.

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SOUTH QUINCY, JULY 1888.

QUINCY ANNEXED TO WOLLASTON.

Heigho—Wollaston is a great place, and the citizens of Ward 5 are a great people. When the city question was being agitated, this little ward was going to set up for itself, or join the moral and virtuous city of Boston. The sober second thought made the *hoi-polloi* decide to remain, and now they have succeeded in getting the city of Quincy annexed to Wollaston. In the city council the influence of ward 5 is paramount, the silver tongued orator who leads in debate makes his sonorous voice resound through the council chamber, until many of the members worn out, are glad to vote as he wants them, regardless of prudence or economy. From the observatory on the hill, the representative of ward 5 looks towards West Quincy, he sees a schoolhouse in ruins, but he cannot see any necessity for its being rebuilt. His field glass has a tremendous repeating power, and the money needed to rebuild the school is magnified in his vision forty fold. Then he *cannot see*, how the drift way, can be got over. Our gifted County Commissioner, could inform him that the city can close the drift way, and settle the question of damages if any afterwards. If the benevolent and disinterested philanthropist, who is on a voyage of discovery for heirs to land sold and conveyed away years ago, is successful in his expedition, the value of the land if any one has rights, in it can be decided by law, and nobody will be injured by a fair decision. Our Wollaston friends need no heed of the matter, the schoolhouse will be built, and the orator of ward 5, will be enabled to see it.

But on turning towards the Pack, the statesman reverses the case, and looks through the broad end of the glass. In the case of West Quincy the money is magnified into the hundred thousands, but the same gentlemen can see the half million of dollars which they are willing to pay for the plant of the water works, dwindle into insignificance. The argument used is *vote* to buy the works, and the supreme court will appoint commissioners to appraise the value of the plant. With the recent example of Braintree before their eyes, it is wonderful that any man in Quincy should have the hardihood to propose such a measure. Such men need careful watching. Doubtless the Supreme Bench could find men in Quincy who would do the duty conscientiously, but the temptation is great in such cases. A few shares of stock placed to the credit of a man's wife, or son, has a wonderful effect in expanding the ideas of a commissioner. What need is there of running such a risk? The works are made, they cost money, and the amount can be easily ascertained. There is not the slightest need of buying a small pig, in a big bag. The citizens of Quincy are not likely to fall into such a silly trap.

Wollaston is extremely anxious for a sewer. A gamin at our elbow suggests that the people who are most demonstrative in agitating for a sewer, are those who are too lazy to to empty their cesspools themselves, and too stugy to pay for getting the work done by others. There is something in this idea. It may be well to look round and see who are loudest on this subject, and inquire where the shoe pinches. The citizens of Quincy did not elect a council to run amuck with the property of the people, and at the next election these gentlemen will be held to a strict accountability. The members from Wollaston feel that their seats are secure because of the overwhelming republican majority in the ward, but party spirit should be forgotten in matters of business. It will be urged that the building of a sewer will create work for the laboring people of the town, but we know that if built at all, it would be by contract, and the experience of the digging the trenches for the water pipes must be fresh in the minds of our readers.

Another Wollaston Fad, is the voting of $1000 for the removal of garbage. This is only the entering wedge brought in for the purpose of creating another section of jobbery. The work proposed cannot be done in the city of Quincy for several thousand dollars annually. We have no doubt that scientists will prove mathematically how cheap the work can be done, but we have had reports from civil engineers of established reputations, which were far from being demonstrated in practice. The thousand dollars will be spent in certain quarters, and the rest of the city must take care of itself. We earnestly hope that the mayor will interpose his veto to prevent the consummation of this job. Wonder if Wollaston will ever realize that it is only *one* of the six wards of the city? Wonder if it will understand that selfishness will disgust even political friends? The city of Quincy was not created for the sole purpose of attending to Wollaston nor to oppose public necessities in the other wards. Wollaston ought to be satisfied. It has obtained more plums than any other part of Quincy. It ought to live and let live. It it wants help, it should freely give it.

THE WATER QUESTION

The recent hearing before the City Council on the advisability of purchasing the water works, shed a flood of light on the question of purchase, but the terms of the bargain to be made with the company is as far from being settled as ever, the company does not seem disposed to sell, it thinks that the city is in a tight place, and must accept the situation of the company. The sooner the company gets rid of that idea the better for all parties.

Judge Bumpus gave the company a hard nut to crack, which may be acted upon by citizens who think themselves neglected by the corporation.

The principal argument was made by Mr. Sherman of Wollaston His idea seemed to be that the council should call a special meeting in order that the citizens should vote on the question. This action savors of the course taken by the last legislature on the prohibition amendment. He urged that the city should vote to buy the works, and leave the question of price to commissioner to be appointed by the Supreme Court people talk of doing business, in a business manner. Is there a business man in Quincy who would buy a lot of leather, a cargo of flour, or sell a load of stone on such terms? This is exactly the course the water company has set for the city, but we believe that the people of Quincy will not be silly enough to step into it.

Mr. Sherman agues that even if the city could find another water supply, that it would produce a ruinous competition between the city and the water company. We avow that we see nothing to regret in such a competition. If the citizens could get water cheaper, they could afford to pay any defict the city may be under by extra taxes. If by such competition a householder could get water at the rate of two dollars a faucet, where now he has to pay seven and a half, he would be apt to get two faucets, where at present he must be content with one.

The letters read from Messrs. Richards and Belcher, amount to nothing in the matter. Of course they are honest in their opinions, but neither of them is infallible.

Mr. Sherman stated one very significant fact in relation to the report of the committee appointed by the town to inquire into the advisability of purchasing the Quincy Water Works. He states that the committee embodied in its reports an advice for the town to look elsewhere for a supply, and that before presenting the report, this portion was changed. The most sensible remarks made by any speaker at the hearing, were those of Mr. W. H. Glennon. He told the meeting where a supply of good pure water, free from any contamination can be had. It will pay for the city council to go with Mr. Glennon and inspect the location he mentioned. The valley drains an area much larger than that owned by the water company. The water must be pure, coming from the rocky ledges in West Quincy; the land is owned by the city, thus doing away with the necessity of land damages. The city can always control the surroundings, preventing any obnoxious or unhealthy piggeries or similar nuisances. A dam constructed in that valley would ensure a supply of water adequate to the wants of Quincy, no matter how much our population may increase for half a century or more. We hope that the good sense of the city council will examine into this matter and act irrespective of the influence of the water company, or any one else.

We have heard a great deal lately of the necessity of *pure* water. How is it about the water supplied by the company, for which our citizens pay a good price.

In the "Catholic World" for August 1888, Mr. John A. Money, has an article on pure water, in which he demonstrates the danger of drinking water. No matter how clear and limpid it may appear, when the supply is taken from a source which has been polluted, above where the supply is drawn from. He relates fact upon fact, instance after instance, which came within his knowledge, where the terrible scourge of typhoid fever, was caused by drainage from sources thought to be polluted far above where the plague broke out. This danger would be obviated by adopting Mr. Glennon's system.

How do these rules apply to the Quincy Water system? Running through swamps until it reaches the reservoir, it requires considerable exercise of faith to believe it is pure. In the reservoir it looks clear, and drinks pleasant but according to the theory of medical experts it may be dangerous to health. We do not think that even the most devoted friend of the company would have any desire to drink from the ditches through which the water runs into the reservoir, or to allow it be used at table. There are certain extremely obnoxious surroundings which should be removed. A piggery is not healthy on the edge of the works.

The question of expense comes into the calculation. The company wouldnot consider for a moment the offer of $275,000, for their plant. We are satisfied that men are ready ts accept a contract to built a dam, and lay pipes, as good, if not better than the present system for $250,000. We hope our city council will examine Mr. Glennon's statements. One thing is not dependant on the company for a supply of water. The knowledge of this fact may dispose them to be willing to sell at a fair price. The city is not in any such corner as some persons imagine. It will not be difficult to build our own system if the price of the water company is exorbitant. Let the taxpayers understand that they can save perhaps $150,000 by constructing their own works, put active men at the head of movement and we have no fear of the result. The city is not desperately resolved to purchase the Water Company's works at any price beyond what it is worth to the city of Quincy should keep cool and wait.

PLINOS.

GETTING WARM

At the hearing upon the water question Judge Bumpus said that the Water Company was obliged to supply every citizen who could reasonably expect aqua pura, and that neglect proven would cause the supreme court to cancel the charter of the company. This is news to the citizens. Now then let the Water Company prepare for business. Hundreds of houses are without water, and cannot obtain it. Judge Bumpus has told them how to get it. We will see how much they want the liquid. Mr. Sherman at same hearing thought the city would lose money by building an independent supply. Not many agree with him. How about paying the Water Company $100,000 or $500,000 for what the city can probably build for $300,000? Who loses the money in this case? Many a contractor would be glad to duplicate the present works for less than $300,000. The Water company has made no move to sell. It has not offered its works and probably will not. The plant is a good investment and is constantly increasing and the company has no notion of giving up a good thing unless the city pays well for it.

DOGS

The Patriot makes a good suggestion regarding the restraint of dogs.

Quincy is overrun with troublesome curs who seem to consider that pedestrians and carriages were created for the sole purpose of amusing dogs. One breed is particularly offensive, i. e., the so-called shepherd dogs. It is about time the council took steps to protect the citizens against the senseless folly of certain dog owners. They know that their curs are a nuisance and laugh at their attacks upon foot passengers and those who ride in carriages. It may be sport for the owners but it is a serious matter for the persons assaulted. Our citizens are getting tired of being made the butt of vicious dogs and their owners.

I BELIEVE ONLY WHAT I COMPREHEND.

Then don't believe *anything*, in the world, not even that you live, that you see, that you speak, that you hear, &c. &c.; for I defy you to *comprehend* any of these phenomena.

What, in fact, is *life?* what is *language?* what is *sound?* what are *noise, color, smell*, &c?

What is the *mind?* where does it begin? where, and why, and how does it stop? What is *cold*, or *heat?*

What is *sleep?* How comes it, that when I am asleep, my ears remaining open, absolutely the same as when I am awake, I hear nothing? Why, and how do I awake from sleep? and what is the process?

What is *fatigue, sucrose, pleasure?* &c. &c.

What is *matter*, that indiscribable something, which takes all forms, all colors, &c. ?

Who *comprehends* what it is?

How is it, that with my eyes, which are merely two little balls, quite black in the inside, I can see all surrounding objects, even millions of miles off (even stars for instance?)

How is it that my soul would separate from my body if I did not, regularly, cause to enter into that body, by food, certain morsels of dead animals, of plants, of vegetables, &c.?

All is *mystery* in me, even down to the most vulgar things, to the purely animal functions.

What learned man has ever *comprehended* and why and wherefore of the phenomena of nature? Who has ever comprehended a single one of them? What *mysteries?*

And I wish to comprehend Him who has made all these beings which I cannot comprehend? I do no comprehend the creature, and yet I want to comprehend the Creator? I do not comprehend the finite, and I would comprehend the infinite? I do not comprehend even an acorn, a fly, a pebble, and I want to comprehend God and all His precepts?

The mysteries of religion are like the sun. Impenetrable in themselves, they enlighten and vivify those who walk with simplicity in their radiance; they but blind the audacious eyes which would fathom their splendor.

Mysteries are *above reason*, and not *contrary to reason*: in which there is a great difference. Reason does not perceive, of her unaided strength, the truth which they express; neither does she perceive the impossibility of that truth.

No, faith is not opposed to reason. Far from that, she is her sister and her helper. It is a more brilliant light which comes to add itself to a light already shining.

Faith is to reason what the telescope is to the naked eye. The eye, with the telescope, sees what it would not perceive alone. It penetrates into regions which are inaccessible without that aid. Will you say that the telescope is opposed to the eyesight?

Such then is faith. It does but regulate and extend reason. It leaves it its free exercise in all that comes within its range; and when its natural powers have reached their limits, faith comes to its aid, raises it higher, and causes it to penetrate into new supernatural divine truths, even into the secrets of God.

I *believe* the mysteries of religion, then, as I *believe* the mysteries of nature, because I know that they exist.

I know that the mysteries of nature exist, because they are attested by the most unexceptional witnesses, namely, *all my senses* and *common sense*.

I know that the mysteries of religion exist, because they also are attested by the most unexceptionable witnesses, *Jesus Christ* and *His Church*; My reason serves me to examine and to weigh the value of their testimony. But once that by the touch of philosophy, of criticism, and of good sense, I have examined the facts which prove to me the truth, divinity, infallibility of these testimonies, my reason has finished its work; faith must take its place, reason has conducted me up to truth. Truth speaks, and I have only to listen, to open my heart, to believe, to adore.

My faith in the Christian mysteries is then supremely reasonable. It proves a solid and logical mind. My reason has said to me, "These witnesses can neither deceive you nor themselves. They bring you THE TRUTH from Heaven?" I should not be true to my reason were I not to believe their word

It is a pitiful weakness of mind to wish to be believe only what one comprehends.

Dr. Faxon's friends think of nominating him this fall as candidate for the majority. They look upon the Dr. as a brilliant aggressive man who thoroughly understands the needs of Quincy and who has the frankness to state his views and the courage to carry them into effect.

THE WATER WORKS

The action of the City Council, as manifested in the passage of the order to instruct the committee on contracts to obtain a price from the Water company for its plant and to investigate the source or water supply, appears to be only of the nature of delay. Certainly it was not at all the action aimed at by the petitioners.

Taking the second clause of the order for comment first. We must say that it seems to be rather a late day, in which to enquire if there is a proper and tolerably sufficient source of supply. It is a matter of common knowledge to a great majority of the citizens of the city, (though probably not to many members of the city council) that the Water company has built a large dam, creating above it a large pond, which is now filled with water and that besides this vast quantities of water have flowed out of the sluice way at the top of the dam and been drawn from the bottom of is.

The company must have expended many thousands of dollars in making this work and it probably did so, because there was a supply of water behind it. Now the council appoints a committee to investigate the supply.

If this supply will suffice for the needs of the Water Company, it will for the needs of the City, because the Water Company supply the city and have no other than the citizens of Quincy.

It is also reasonable to suppose that men spending their money solely for a profitable investment, know at least as much as any committee of the city council will learn about it.

So far as the city and the Water Company are concerned this question is settled, for the rights of the Water Company are only in the valley and water shed of Town brook, and the rights of the city extend only to the purchase of the plant as created by the company. Thus much on this part of the resolution.

As regards the question of price to be paid, we are and shall ever be in the dark. From the nature of things to be bought and sold and the parties to the transaction it could not well be otherwise. As a company builds and increases its plant, there comes into being other factors to determine value, or want of the same, than the mere cost of material and labor. And of these factors it is reasonable to suppose a company that is successful will tend to exaggerate and the city that wishes to acquire will endeavor to minimize the importance. Under the condition of affairs, can the city really wish to acquire to water works, it is more than doubtful if it ever could, for with the desire of the city to purchase would be a holding off for price on the part of the company.

Therefore the legislature granted the town the right to purchase by a two-thirds vote and then, if a price could not be agreed upon the Supreme Court should appoint referees. It did not say, agree on a price first, knowing that no such agreement could be made. As to "buying the poke" that is just what must be done if ever the city is to own the water works. And here it must be remembered that this thing is just what the Water Company did when it built the water works. It took the chances of success.

If it has not succeeded no evidence of failure has been made public. First it was said, no our country; secondly, that there was no water; thirdly, that no money could be assembled for the purpose of building works, then that the projectors would fail if they did put money into it, and lastly that the company certainly could not build a dam and that it would be good for nothing if they did.

We call attention to these things to show how mistaken we were about all the points of any importance connected with this concern. If we make a mistake now, the question will not come up again for many years. The city will have beaten itself and that is all.

Some of our people speak as if the Water Company were anxious to throw the plant away, to get out of it any price. If there was a time when this was so, it must have passed long ago. Today the company has an assured supply of water at one end of its works and an ever increasing crowd of consumers at the other.

In this situation the course to be pursued is plain. Take the works when they can be obtained at the lowest price they will ever bear, or let them alone and put up with half the service we want.

S. Quod.

Nothing will create a coolness between two friends quite so quickly as raw onions eaten by one of the two.

A female smuggler was recently detected by a music-box concealed in her bustle, starting up a lively tune. It's a cold day when music is left behind.

They All Say It

Then why should we not endorse it, that the

WEBSTER NUT

Has no equal in the Market. It is free burning and always leaves your stove lining and grates free from clinkers by it and you will be convinced of the above. For sale by

CYRUS PATCH & SON,

OFFICE, F. E. Crane's store.

TELEPHONE CONNECTION.
WHARF AT QUINCY POINT

They Catch The Eye

Those New and Stylish Patterns of Spring and Summer Suitings,

—AT—

THOMAS C. SEED'S,

Merchant Tailor

ROOM 2, DURGIN & MERRILL BLOCK, QUINCY.

All Goods and Workmanship Guaranteed.

N. B. GRIGNON,

The West Quincy Baker,

Has just completed his new Brick Oven and assures the public that he is now prepared with the aid of his competent help to supply a larger demand with the best of

Bread, Plain and Fancy Cake, Pastry and Crackers,

Baked Beans and Brown Bread Saturday Afternoon and Sunday Morning

N. B.—We make a Specialty of WEDDING CAKES and Frostings of all descriptions to order, at Short Notice.

N. B. GRIGNON, Baker.

COR. of COPELAND and CROSS STS., WEST QUINCY

For Spring and Summer

I HAVE A STRONG AND DURABLE

French Kid Spring Heel Shoe for Children.

Call and Examine

J. H. McGOVERN'S,

STORE, POST OFFICE BUILDING - WEST QUINCY.

EDDY'S REFRIGERATORS,

Special Discount

For Cash,

—AT—

FRANK F. CRANE'S

COR. HANCOCK AND CHESTNUT STS., QUINCY.

GEO. F. WILSON & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS.

A good Assortment of

Teas, Coffees, Tobacco, Cigars, Imported and Fancy Groceries.

Wilson's Block, Hancock Street, Quincy, Mass

Fire Works

AT

BASS'

Say It

endorse it, that the

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ree burning and always
free from clinkers try
above. For sale by

& SON,

EF AT QUINCY POINT

The Eye

Patterns of Spring
Suitings,

SEED'S,

Tailor

HILL BLOCK, QUINCY.
Guaranteed.

ENON.

ncy Baker,

and assures the pub-
aid of his competent help
best of

Pastry and Crackers,
Afternoon and Sunday Morning.
CAKES and Frostings of all de-

N. Baker.
STS., WEST QUINCY

ad Summer
AND DURABLE
Shoe for Children.
xamine
VERN'S,
ING - WEST QUINCY.

GERATORS,—
iscount
ash,

CRANE'S
STNUT STS., QUINCY.

SON & CO.,
PROVISIONS,
ported and Fancy Groceries.
reet. Quincy, Mass

Works

SS'

PIERCE'S PHARMACY.

ALL DRUGS AND MEDICINES
AT REASONABLE PRICES.

Cut Rates on all Patent Medicines.

Pure Cream used at our Fountain
with all kinds of Fruit Syrups.

—AT—

JAMES F. PIERCE,

PHARMACIST,

Cor. Hancock and School Streets,

Granite Dealers Take Notice.

You can buy the best wedges you ever split a stone with at **Pinel Bros** they are the BOSS, and will be sold for the next few weeks at the low price of

$15.00 per 100 Lbs.

BANG!
BANG!
BANG!

MUST GO THE

$200.00

TWO HUNDRED DOLLARS WORTH OF

Fireworks;

—AT—

Frank A Reads,

The prices of these goods are banged down as low as the lowest as the goods were bought direct from the manufacturer. Many of the pieces are of a new design. Come early and have your pick and also to avoid the rush at the last for sale at

FRANK A. READ'S,

Two Drug Stores,

JONES' CORNER & COPELAND STS.,
WEST QUINCY.

W. G. SEARS,

PLUMBING, STEAM AND GAS FITTING AND PUMPS REPAIRED

AT SHORT NOTICE.

Shop in Pierce's Block, Cor Hancock and Washington Sts.

CALL AT THE VARIETY STORE OF

F. E. KIMBALL

AND EXAMINE HIS LARGE STOCK OF

Stationery and Confectionery,

Tin and Wooden Wares for the Kitchen, also a full line of the best Cigars and Tobacco in the Market.

Cemetery St., West Quincy.

W. E. BROWN,

UNDERTAKER,

Pierce's Block, Cor. Hancock and Washington Sts.

Residence Faxon Avenue.
Telephone No. 9787.

W. A. HODGES,

BAKER,

Hancock Street Quincy.

Bread, Cake, Pastry, Crackers etc.

—OF ALL KINDS.—

Orders for Wedding Cake promptly attended to.

J. F. SHEPPARD & SONS,

—DEALERS IN—

THE BEST QUALITY LYKENS' VALLEY FRANKLIN, RED AND WHITE ASH, AND CUMBERLAND COAL,

Pressed HAY, Hard and Soft WOOD, and Split KINDLINGS.

WHARVES AT EAST BRAINTREE AND QUINCY POINT

Yard on GRANITE ST. QUINCY.

TELEPHONE NUMBERS.
QUINCY, 9220
EAST BRAINTREE, 9331
QUINCY POINT, 9332

POST OFFICE BOXES
QUINCY, 552
WEYMOUTH, 102
EAST BRAINTREE, 6

LOMBARD'S

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

FURNISHING HOUSE

FULL LINE OF PARLOR STOVES.

In Panton's Block,

Hancock Street near Cottage Ave.

Horse Cars pass the Door.

USE THE

"GARLAND" OIL STOVE,

IT IS THE BEST

E. EMERY FELLOWS.

Satisfaction is guaranteed to purchasers of Granite Tools. Jobbing, heavy or Light, is also solicited.

Walter H. Ripley,

CROSS STREET, - - WEST QUINCY, MASS.

Lock Box 16. Orders by Mail Promptly Attended to.

Everybody Pleased.

Having enlarged our store and put in a New Stock of goods for the

SPRING and SUMMER TRADE

We are better prepared than ever to fulfil the wants of our patrons.

Our stock of gents' and boys

Hats & Caps

Our NECKWEAR will be sure to please.

SHIRTS, UNDERWEAR, JUMPERS, WORKING PANTS, OVERALLS, Etc., to suit the times.

TAILORING.

Our Tailoring Department is conducted on the principle of

"Not to be Excelled By Any."

Welsh & Sullivan,

MERCHANT TAILORS AND GENTS' FURNISHERS,

41 Hancock Street, - - Quincy, Mass.

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Real Estate Mortgaged and Insurance Broker.

Agent for Imperial, City of London, German American, and Fire Association of Philadelphia. Fire Insurance Co.

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Carriages and Flowers furnished.

Orders promptly attended to.

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PLUMBING & GAS FITTING,

All orders promptly attended to at reasonable rates. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Basement of Court House Building.

Hancock St., Quincy, Mass.

P. O. Box 808.

Quincy Marble and Granite Works.

ESTABLISHED 1854.

A large collection of finished

Monuments and Tablets.

Executed in the best style from

Quincy and Westerly Granites

—AND—

Italian and American Marble.

Are constantly on hand which the public are respectfully invited to inspect.

McGRATH BROTHERS,

Quincy Adams Station, O. C. R. R.

BASE BALL.

The Hinghams crossed bats with the West Quincys June 15th. The game was marked by the heavy batting of the visitors. Rain stopped the fun in the 8th innings, the score standing a tie at 3 each.

WEST QUINCYS.

	A.B.	R.	B.T.	B.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
O'Dowd, 2b.,	3	0	0	0	0	1	2	1
Downey, 3b.,	2	1	0	0	0	0	1	2
Sullivan, lf.,	3	1	1	1	0	1	0	0
Lynch, ss.,	2	1	0	0	0	2	0	2
Collins, c.,	2	0	0	0	0	9	1	1
Headman, rf.,	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Ford, cf.,	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Barron, 1b.,	2	0	1	1	0	8	0	0
Murray, p.,	1	0	0	0	0	0	11	0
Totals	21	3	2	2	0	21	15	6

HINGHAMS.

	A.B.	R.	B.	T.B.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
McCormick, lf.,	4	0	1	2	0	0	0	0
M. Townsend, c.,	4	1	1	3	0	9	3	1
F. Townsend, p.,	3	0	0	0	0	0	9	2
Hough, 1b.,	3	0	0	0	0	6	0	1
Rich, cf.,	2	1	0	0	0	2	0	0
Rogers, rf.,	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Litchfield, 3b.,	3	1	1	3	0	0	2	0
Howes, 2b.,	3	0	1	1	0	3	0	0
Wall, ss.,	3	0	0	0	0	1	2	1
Totals	26	3	4	9	0	21	16	5

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	
West Quincys,	1	0	0	1	0	0	1	—3
Hinghams	0	1	0	1	1	0	0	—3

Earned runs—Hinghams 2. Home run—Litchfield. Three base hit—M. Townsend. Two base hit—McCormick. Double plays—Wall and Hough. Base on balls—Downey, Lynch, Collins, Murray, Rich Rogers (2). Stolen bases—Downey, Sullivan (2), Lynch, Barron, Groves. Passed balls—Collins 1. Struck out by Murray, 8; by Townsend, 7. Time of game, 1 hour, 15 minutes. Umpire—R. H. Walsh.

The West Quincys had no difficulty in doing up the Actons June 22d.

WEST QUINCYS.

	A.B.	R.	B.	T.B.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
O'Dowd, 3b.	5	0	1	1	0	5	0	1
Downey, 3b.	5	1	1	1	0	3	1	2
Barry, lf.	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	2
Lynch, ss.	5	1	2	3	0	1	2	0
Collins, c.	2	2	1	2	0	9	5	2
Sullivan, p.	4	0	0	0	0	0	12	2
Barron, 1b.	4	1	3	4	0	6	0	1
Callahan, rf.	3	0	2	2	0	1	0	0
Murray,	4	0	1	1	0	1	0	0
Totals	37	5	11	14	0	*26	20	10

ACTONS.

	A.B.	R.	B.	T.B.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Gilroy, c.	5	0	0	0	0	6	6	2
Clark, 2b.	3	0	1	1	0	4	1	0
Garvey, cf.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	1
Kelley, ss.	4	1	1	1	0	2	3	2
Grimes, lf.	4	0	2	2	0	2	1	0
Fletcher, rf.	4	1	2	3	0	1	0	0
Ryan, 1b.	4	0	0	0	0	11	0	0
Taylor, p.	4	0	1	1	0	0	11	0
Parker, 3b.	4	0	0	0	0	1	2	2
Totals	36	2	7	8	0	27	24	7

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
West Quincys	1	1	1	0	0	0	2	0	0	—5
Actons	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	—2

*Clark out, hit by batted ball.

Earned runs—West Quincys 2. First base on errors—Actons, 7; W. Q's 4. Base on balls—Collins, (2), Clark. Struck out by Taylor, 8; Sullivan, 8. Two-base hit—Fletcher, Collins, Barron, Lynch. Passed balls—Collins, 3; Gilroy, 1. Wild pitches—Sullivan (2) Hit by pitched balls—Callahan. Time—2 hourse 15 minutes. Umpires—Gardner and Welch.

June 22d the Atlantics defeated the strong Belmont team in a very exciting game. The pitching of Jupiter and of Dorchester was very fine. Ingraham made a splendid running catch. The Atlantics with Jupiter in the box are a great ball team and rank among the best in the state. Following is the score.

ATLANTICS.

	A.B.	R.	B.	T.B.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Cloney, 2b.	5	1	2	2	0	5	4	0
Jupiter, p.	5	1	0	0	0	0	21	0
Mackie, 1b.	5	1	2	2	0	12	0	0
Bates, s.s.	5	0	1	1	0	1	1	0
Doleher, r. f.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Cunningham, c.	3	0	1	1	0	14	5	0
Cunniff, l. f.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Rowell, 3b.	4	1	0	0	0	0	0	2
Ingraham, c. f.	4	0	0	0	0	1	0	0
	39	4	5	6	0	33	31	2

BELMONTS.

	A.B.	R.	B.	T.B.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
McKeon, r. f.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Murphy, 1b.	5	1	3	5	0	7	0	1
Apollonio, 2b.	5	2	1	1	0	6	6	1
Cahill, s.s.	2	0	0	0	0	2	4	2
Cadigan, 3b.	4	0	0	0	0	1	3	2
Laird, c.	5	0	0	0	0	11	1	0
Dorchester, p.	5	0	1	1	0	2	13	0
Farrell, l. f.	4	0	0	0	0	2	0	0
Peabody, c. f.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	1
Totals.	38	3	5	7	0	30*	26	7

Innings.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	
Atlantics.	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	—4
Belmonts.	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	2	0	0	0	—2

Earned runs—Belmonts 1. Two-base hits—Murphy (2), Cloney. Stolen bases—Apollonio, Murphy, Cadigan, Mackie (2), Bates (2), Cunningham. First base on balls—Belmonts, 4; Atlantics, 2. Struck out—Belmonts, 17; Atlantics, 1. Passed balls—Laird, 4; Cunningham, 2. Wild pitches—Dorchester, 1; Jupiter, 1. Time—2h. 15m. Umpires—Winnick and Pratt.

*Winning run, none out.

The Monitors are putting up a great game of ball. They promise to be worthy successors of the St. Johns. Saturday June 22d, they easily defeated the strong Maples of Roxbury 13 to 3. The features of the game were the fine battery work of Gray and Murphy, the fielding of Ford, Faircloth and Gormley and the batting of Faircloth, Dillon and Mullen. The score:

MONITORS.

	A.B.	R.	B.	T.B.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
O'Brien, 3b.	4	2	0	0	0	0	0	0
Ford, ss.	5	1	1	2	0	1	5	1
Murphy, c.	4	1	1	1	1	10	1	0
Hayes, 1b.	5	1	1	1	1	12	0	1
Faircloth, 2b.	4	2	2	2	0	3	4	2
Gray, p.	4	1	1	1	0	0	11	3
Dillon, lf.	4	1	2	3	0	1	0	0
Mullen, rf.	4	2	2	2	0	0	0	0
Scully, cf.	3	2	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	37	13	10	12	2	27	21	7

MAPLES.

	A.B.	R.	B.	T.B.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Donovan, p.	3	1	1	1	0	1	6	6
Costello, 1b.	3	0	1	1	0	5	0	3
McClusky, 2b.	4	1	0	0	0	7	1	3
W. Kelly, ss.	4	0	0	0	0	1	1	3
Dunmore, c.	3	0	0	0	0	6	2	4
Gormley, 3b.	3	0	1	2	0	4	0	1
Lonord, cf.	2	1	0	0	0	0	0	1
Timmins, lf	3	0	0	0	0	2	0	0
P. Kelly, rf.	3	0	0	0	0	1	0	0
Totals	28	3	3	4	0	27	10	21

THE TENT FESTIVAL, JUNE 17TH.

The entertainment and festival given in the mammoth tent by St. Mary's Sunday school was a brilliant success. The attendance was large and enthusiastic, numbering many from other parts of the city and from neighboring towns. The happy children thronged the tent in the morning and in the afternoon enjoyed themselves hugely at the performance. The evening program was finely rendered and the addition of the choir children to the minstrel chorus was a great hit. All the singers did themselves great credit. John Phelan was a star as end man and Dan Haley scored his usual great success. The farce was highly laughable and the antics of George Elcock, Richard Foley, Wm. Walsh, Jas. Rooney and John Walsh kept the audience in roars. Much of the success of the whole is due to Messrs. Geo. and Jas. Elcock, Frank Walsh, John O'Brien and John Carey who worked hard in the preparation of the tent and grounds. The Sunday school teachers also did spendidly and all agree that the festival and entertainment were a complete success and an extremely joyous occasion to all. Following is the full program: —

PART I.

MINSTRELS.

1. Jolly Boys, Full Chorus
2. Hello Riley, R. Walsh
3. Nellie was a Lady, Chorus
4. If the Waters, J. McGowan
5. Whale got Jonah" Boys.
6. Sailing Home to Mary, J. Ogle
7. Ise gwine in de Valley, Misses Keenan & Pendis, Messrs. Teasdale and McGowan.
8. Kaloolah, J. Phelan
9. Bulldog, Chorus
10. Cousin Jedediah, Miss L. Reinhalter.
11. Log Cabin, R. Teasdale
12. Who's dat 'er Callin' " Dan Haley.
13. Little Sister, D. Shea
14. Way over Yonder, Boys
15. Finale, "Skidmore Masquerade" Chorus.

PART II.

Character song, Harry Mortimer

FARCE.

TRICKY NIG.

Pete Peagreen,	George Elcock
Snyder Dinglebender,	Richard Foley
Sally Perkins,	Wm. Walsh
Seth	Jas. Rooney
Mike McFlynn,	John Walsh
Stage Manager,	John O'Brien

WHOSE FAULT?

It may seem incredible, but the taxable acreage of Quincy is larger than eleven of the twenty-five cities of the commonwealth, viz: Woburn, Waltham, Lowell, Newburyport, Lynn, Salem, Cambridge, Lawrence, Malden, Somerville and Chelsea. Holyoke and New Bedford are but a trifle larger. Three cities have a smaller valuation, Woburn, Northampton and Newburyport. Woburn last year had the smallest valuation.

Quincy has more acres of land than the aggregate of either of the following combinations of cities:

Cambridge, Somerville and Malden;

Cambridge, Lawrence and Chelsea;

Cambridge, Malden and Chelsea;

Cambridge, Somerville and Chelsea;

Salem, Maldem, and Somerville;

Salem, Cambridge and Chelsea;

Salem, Lawrence and Chelsea;

Salem, Malden and Chelsea;

Salem, Somerville and Chelsea;

Lynn, Lawrence and Chelsea;

Lynn, Malden and Chelsea;

Lynn, Somerville and Chelsea;

Cambridge and Newburyport;

Lawrence and Newburyport.

Chelsea, Malden and Newburyport;

Lowell and Malden;

Lowell and Somerville;

Lowell and Chelsea;

Chelsea and Waltham;

Chelsea and Woburn.

The more territory there is in proportion to the population, the more the taxes are apt to be, as there are more miles of road to look after and and take care of; more miles of water pipes, sewerage, etc.—*Patriot.*

If this be so, how does it happen that Quincy has not progressed in public improvement and increased in population in something like the ratio of any of these combinations. Our natural advantages are not surpassed by any city named in the list. And yet almost everywhere one mentioned far outranks us in wealth, business and in population. Why is it? It is a bitter reproach to the men and to the policy which have misruled the city for many years. By their own stupidity their property has been kept at a comparatively low value when, by proper encouragement to manufacturers and by prudent foresight of public improvement, thousands could have been added to our population. Some would suggest that we are too near Boston to compete its prices and thus business is not retained here. But, Cambridge, Chelsea, Malden and Somerville one much nearer and they have grown great while we remain poor and small. Others may consider that we are too far from the metropolis, but we are not so remote as Lynn, Lawrence, Salem, Lowell and Brockton any of which far outranks us. It is a pity that Quincy is so backward but it is only too true. Can anything be done to repair to folly of the past? What is our Business Mens' Association doing? What can it do to advance our city?

AN EXCELLENT IDEA.

The remarks of Mr. Wm. H. Glennon at the hearing on the water question, have rapidly gained favor with a large number of our citizens. Mr. Glennon proposes that the city build an independent system of water works, which would obtain its water from Furnace brook west of Willard street. The advantages of the locality are very evident to every visitor. There is an immense watershed from many hills, and a large natural basin which could store many times the quantity of water that would be required for the city's use. Then too the costly freshets would be prevented and thus would cease a large amount of damage to property and to the health. The project is very practical. Visit the locality and see what you think of it.

We regret to announce the total destruction of St Bernard's church, West Newton. It was burned to the ground Sunday afternoon, June 23, about 5 o'clock. It was a handsome brick structure and valued about $50,000. Insurance $20,000. Fr. O'Toole and his afflicted parishioners have the sympathy of the whole diocese.

WATERING THE STREETS.

There have been several schemes for the improvement of the city, brought before the Council, but there is one that seems to have been forgotten by our citizens—that of watering the streets. During the month of June, Jupiter Pluvius has treated out city with marked favor, and pedestrians have not had to complain of dust, but we cannot hope to enjoy this blessing much longer, the sun will come out about the Glorious Fourth, and people will again seek the windward sidewalk. It has been asked will it pay to water the streets in summer? We think it would.

Everybody will admit that it would be a great benefit to the roads, and lessen the cost of keeping them in repair. We do not urge this as a reason for incurring any additional expense, but thousands of people who have to walk in Quincy would realize in a few days the advantage and comfort they would feel if the dust was laid. Take an ordinary Sunday evening in summer, at least eight thousand people will be on the street. How much more pleasant would they feel if instead of having to tramp through six inches of dust, they could enjoy a ramble to the Park, or to the beach over a clean hard road. The pleasant drives around Quincy are deprived of their beauty, by the clouds of dust that smother the occupants of the carriages, soil their clothes and make everybody uncomfortable.

It may be objected that the cost of watering the streets would be too high. It is about four miles from Penn's Hill to Neponset Bridge; about two miles from Franklin street to Milton line; about two from the Square to the Point Bridge and about two from Hancock street to East Milton; in all about ten miles of main road. The cost of watering these streets for six months of each year would not exceed $1,000. This seems a large sum, but the people of Quincy have been extregely liberal in giviing money for special purposes, this is something which would benefit every inhabitant of the city, young and old and if once established the people would always be willing to pay the additional expense. Who will move in this matter and gain the honor of being a public benefactor? This mony would only be a direct tax. How many times a larger amount do our people pay for injured clothing and wear and tear of carriages and teams caused by the poor condition of our unwatered streets? The direct tax would be almost nothing when placed along side of the indirect.

Funny, isn't it, that the seed of no kind of grain or vegetable will grow unless it is first soiled.

When army officers are told that the Indians are preparing to make trouble, they generally scout the idea.

Special Sale.

A LARGE LOT OF

Samples

—OF—

Towels and Napkins.

That will be sold less than wholesale prices.

CLAPP BROS.,

Largest Dry Goods Store in Quincy.

WHERE ARE YOU GOING ON THE

FOURTH

If you visit your friends you want a watch in your pocket.

WILLIAMS OF WEST QUINCY

Has them in Solid Nickel Cases for

$5 Each.

In Solid Silver for

$8.50

In Gold Filled Cases, Stem Wind and warranted to wear 20 years only

$16

Ladies Solid Gold Watches from

$15 upwards.

Please remember that everything he sells is warranted to give perfect satisfaction or your money refunded.

Farnum's Block, W. Quincy.

Never Before

WERE SUCH BARGAINS OFFERED IN

BOOTS, SHOES and RUBBERS.

Grand Clearing up Sale.

Gents' Tennys Windsor Shoes, $2.75 marked down from $3.00. Smith Machine Sewed Shoe, $2.35 marked down from $2.75. Children's A. S. T. Tip Shoe in sizes 4, 5 and 8; Price 60 cents a pair. Rubbers closing out at cost at the

New Boot and Shoe Store,

On Water Street, South Quincy.

WILLIAM GOOD, Prop.

McCOVERN BROS.,

—HAVE THE LARGEST LINE OF—

Fireworks

IN THE CITY.

WHICH MUST BE SOLD AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.

—ALSO DEALERS IN FINE—

Stationery, Confectionery, Cigars, Tobacco & Pipes,

The Best Cool Drink in the City for 5cts.

PLUMER'S BLOCK, HANCOCK ST., - QUINCY

FOR ALL COOL SUMMER DRINKS

Milk Shake and Clover Blossom.

—CALL AT—

S. F. WILLARD. DRUGGIST. SOUTH QUINCY.

A Good Drink for 5 Cents.

QUINCY LOCALS.

The granite business is good, but there is no rush at present.

Mr. John Q. McDonnell of Buffalo, N. Y., is expected soon to make a short visit.

Mr. Patrick Hayes has returned from Montreal for his summer vacation. He looks strong and brown.

A large stock of fireworks at R. C. Clark's, Jones' corner. Try his ice cream, you will find it the best in town.

The Forty Hours Adoration was largely attended. Several visiting clergymen heard confessions of which there were many.

Mr. McPherson of Summer street has just returned from a European trip made necessary by injured sight. He looks hale and hearty and his vision has improved.

Rev. Fr. Franci's has beautified the basement by placing therein new pews of cypress wood. The altar and surroundings have been chastely decorated and a splendid brass railing placed at the sanctuary.

Mr. Michael Manning has the heartfelt sympathy of his hosts of friends. His wife died June 16th, quite suddenly at their home on Penn street. She was a beautiful character, a perfect lady, loved by all in life and equally mourned in death. May she rest in peace.

We have received copies of the Holbrook Times, a paper recently issued in our neighboring town. We wish it all the success it so richly deserves for its admirable fund of information and entertaining reading. It shows the work of a master hand at the helm. Long may it prosper.

Have you paid up your subscription for the MONITOR? Mr. Robert Foy is authorised to collect in Wards one and two Messrs. John Hayes and Patrick Barry, Thomas Ferguson and Michael Manning in Ward three. Messrs. Thomas Elcock and Daniel Deasy on the old plains. Please settle as soon as convenient.

To the readers of the MONITOR:

We feel it our duty to say a few words in regard to the new furniture manufactory and house furnishing warerooms in the old skating rink at the railroad station Quincy. We find that the stock there can be compared with any house in New England in quality, assortment and prices. We also have learned that the instalment plan of this house is a money saving system for the customers. We also have learned that the proprietor, C. W. Guy has done business in Brockton for several years past and had some 2,000 customers and yet he has never foreclosed a lease. Now we think a man with a record like this is a man who should be successful in business and therefore we feel it our duty to ask our readers to call and examine his goods and get his prices before going elsewhere.

The St. John's C. L. A. A. are considering the advisability of heating their hall by steam. A Lowell firm has given an estimate on the price of the work. It is proposed also to run perforated steam pipes through the bath tubs so that the luxury of a warm bath can be enjoyed at any time. If some of the members who have grown careless in money matters would kindly settle up their dues, it would be an easy matter to push the work of steam heating. Do your best to pay up this month.

The festival of St. John's Sunday School at Hancock hall was a grand success musically and financially. Fr. Cuffe with his able corps of assistants worked hard and have every reason to feel proud of the results. The people of the congregation gave liberally of food, supplies and the children and grown folks greatly enjoyed the entertainment and festival.

The programme was as follows:

Medley.	Choir
Duet.	Misses Katie & Anne Roche
Piccolo Solo.	Master Sam Dougherty
Little Buttercup.	Miss Maud Walsh
Song.	Miss Lily Savoy
Flute Solo.	Master John Gorman
Windmill,	
Misses Mamie Elcock, Marie Coughlin, Maud Walsh, Winnie Garberino, Josephine Callagan, Sarah Callagan, Lily Savoy, Frances Tate, Nellie Collins.	
Song.	Miss Genevieve Tate
Violin Solo.	Master John Lyons
Comic Duet.	Miss Winnie Garberino & Master Michael Walsh

OPERETTA—"BO-PEEP."

Characters.

Bo-Peep.	Miss Mary McDonnell
Boy Blue.	Master John Gillooly
Lady Lee.	Miss Mary McNally
Netticote.	Miss Lizzie O'Hara
Mistress Mary.	Miss Annie Keenan
Cockle Shell.	Miss Lizzie McAuliff
Gill.	Miss Katie Horan
Taffy.	Master Edward Gillooly
Peasant Lad.	Master Jos. McDonnell
Bugle Song.	Choir

A new drum corps has been started in this city.

A. F. Bussell's studio will be open on July 4th in the forenoon.

W. G. A. Pattee has moved his law office from Wilson' to Adams' Block.

An addition has been built to Drake's boot factory. This looks like business.

The subscription received at City Hall for the sufferers by the Johnstown flood amounted to $700.

Hough's Neck has been opened for the season of '86. Dancing in the Casino every Wednesday evening.

Nines representing Barker's and Glencoe stone yards crossed bats June 17th, the former being victors.

Owing to the increased business at the Post office the salary of the post master has been raised from $1900 to $2100.

Thomas & Miller's nine defeated McGilvray & Jones' nine in a closely contested game of ball at South Quincy June 15th.

The group of St. Mary's Sunday school teachers were successfully photographed by A. F. Bussell and are now for sale at the studio.

W. H. Doble's store at South Quincy will soon be a Wanamaker's on a small scale. He has lately added a bakery to the establishment.

John O'Leary, an employee at McDonnell & Cook's stone yard, lost the top or one of his fingers by being caught in the cog wheels of the derrick.

The Quincy Electric Light and Power Co. have received the contract to furnish the motive power for the Quincy & Boston Street Railway.

A fair in aid of the City Hospital was held at the Bigelow estate on South street on the afternoon and evening of June 26. It was a grand success.

The summer time table on the steam and street railways went into effect about June 17. A time table can be procured at any of the leading stores in the city.

The graduation exercises of the High School were held at Hancock hall on the evening of June 27th, and the reception at the Coliseum the following evening.

Mr. Terrance Keenan and his son Thomas returned a few days ago from their trip to Ireland. Mr. Keenan's health was greatly improved by the trip.

The model of the drinking fountain to be erected in the square is on exhibition in John O. Holden's window. Miller & Lane have the contract for building the fountain.

Carpenters are at work enlarging French's stable in the rear of City Hall. It is to be fitted up with modern improvements and will be by far the largest stable in the city.

The graduation exercises of the Grammar schools were held in the different school buildings as a hall large enough to accommodate them could not be obtained in the city.

A new boot and shoe store has been opened in Robertson block by Thos. Lefavor of Boston. Arthur Wentworth, the obliging clerk at the One Price Clothing store is in charge.

Among the failures announced the past week is that of Bryant & King leather merchants, South street, Boston. Mr. Theo. King, one of the firm, is a well known resident of this city.

T. A. Whicher has built additions to his factory in this city until his land is entirely covered. He has now leased a factory at Whitman and will carry on the business in that town as well as in Quincy.

The second annual picnic of the Ancient Order of Hibernians of this city will be held at Lovell's grove, July 20. In addition to the usual games a purse of $60 has been offered for a ball game between the West Quincys and Atlantics, which already is creating a great deal of interest. The order will parade the principal streets in the morning before going to the grove.

A large crowd attend the wedding which took place at St. John's church Wednesday morning June 19, at 9 o'clock. The contracting parties were Miss Josephine A. Ring daughter of Mrs. John Ring and Mr. Henry A. Talbot both of Quincy. Rev. F. A. Friguglietti performed the ceremony. Mr. Edward J. Parker acted as best man and Miss Alice C. Ring a sister of the brine was bridesmaid. The bride look charming in a white gown with train trimmed with satah silk and orange blossoms. She carried a bunch of June roses in her hand. The ushers were Mr. John Avery and Mr. Joseph Dasha. In the evening a reception was given at the residence of the bride's mother on Edward's hill from 7.30 to 11 o'clock, Dooling of Boston furnishing supper. The wedding presents were numerous and included many costly ones from Quincy and Boston friends. An elegant silver service was the gift of the firm of Lally & Collins of Boston where Mr. Talbot is employed, and his fellow employees remembered him with three sets of ware. A handsome hanging lamp was the gift from the "Quincy boys." Councilman John R. Graham presented the young bride with a silver cake basket.

One of the most fashionable weddings that has taken place in the town of Randolph was solemnized at St. Mary's Catholic church Monday afternoon, June 17th, when Miss Annie C. Dooley, daughter of Mrs. Jennie Dooley, became the bride of James F. Pierce of Quincy. Timothy F. O'Connell of Quincy was best man and the bride's maid was Miss Kate Dooley, a sister of the bride.

Rev. Father Keegan performed the ceremony. The bride was dressed in white corded silk, with train, trimmed with white duchess lace, with corsage bouquet of roses. She wore a white tulle veil. Miss Kate Dooley, the bridesmaid was dressed in a gray surah silk.

At the close of the ceremony at the church Mr. and Mrs. Pierce and invited guests were driven to the bride's residence on Warren street, where an elegant wedding supper was served and a reception held. The presents bestowed upon the happy couple were both costly and numerous and comprised silver ware, a French mantel clock, several oil paintings and a check for $5000 from the mother of the bride. Prominent guests were present from Boston, Charlestown, Brocton, Holbrook and Quincy. Mr. and Mrs. Pierce left for New York at 5 o'clock. After a short brief trip the returned to their home in Quincy, where they now reside.—Boston Glob.

WEST QUINCY

Sunday School closed June 30th.

A. F. Bussell's studio will be open on July 4th in the forenoon

Mr. Frank Hart has returned from Montreal for his vacation. He is in splendid health.

West Quincy people think well of Mr. Glennon's idea of a water supply from Furnace brook.

News comes from Auburn N. Y. that Mr. Thomas Barrett has been very sick with malaria. He is improving now but is very thin and worn.

Eaton Bros., very kindly presented the Sunday School with a large amount of ice for the festival. Their generosity should be appreciated.

Bussell recently photographed the teachers of the Sunday School to whom most of the success of the festival is due. Each teacher was presented with a picture of the group.

Councilman Kapples is doing good work. He has interested himself in procuring a footpath between Atlantic and Neponset, to accommodate especially the working people of Atlantic.

Mr. John Boyle O'Reilly and daughter were the guests of Mr. Jas. Elcock recently. Mr. O'Reilly was the godfather of Mr. Elcock's boy James baptized at St. Mary's church June 16th, 1880.

Whew! The large increase of travel on Copeland street has made it a perfect dust box. Our councilmen would be thanked by a suffering public, if they could cause this and Cemetery street to be sprinkled.

Miss Margaret Bryan has opened the parlors under the Foresters hall for dressmaking. She is very popular and highly esteemed and no doubt would be pleased to enjoy a share of the patronage of her many lady friends.

Paul Donaher, son of Mr and Mrs. Bernard Donaher of Common street, was released from his sufferings by death. The poor child had long been an invalid from heart disease, but bore his pain with great fortitude. His funeral was largely attended.

Now that the school matter is practically settled our councilmen should continue their excellent work and hurry along the erection of the building as fast as possible. Every delay of a day, means hardship to the children especially those who will have to trudge through the cold and slush of winter away down to the Hancock school.

While Mr. John Carey was unloading chairs for the festival, two or three of them got loose and fell upon the horse's back scaring her so that she tipped John's heels up on the road. Mr. Frank Walsh attempted to stop her but was thrown down and dragged some distance sustaining slight bruises. After doing some damage the horse was caught, but all concerned were very thankful the affair was no worse in results.

Mr. David Works and wife have gone to the British Provinces for a three months visit.

The latest report from Daniel Manning who left here last Fall for his health, states that he is much improved in health. He is on a ranch in Colorado.

The Ladies Dongola Flexible Hand sewed shoe, for $2.50 at J. H. McGovern's is having quite a run. It is a bargain, of which you should take advantage.

Mr. Francis Walsh Jr., returned home from Brighton Seminary June 24th. On the Saturday preceding he received Minor Orders at the Cathedral from Archbishop Williams.

The largest display of fireworks ever known in West Quincy can be found at F. A. Read's two drug stores. The prices are low as the goods were bought direct of the manufacturers.

The inspector for the board of health has been around. We cannot understand how the filth is allowed to accumulate, and remain in some places, injuring the health of those whose duties call them near it.

The Nantasket Breeze says, C. W. Guy, Quincy, has bought for use on his furniture delivery wagon, a pair fancy red and white horses. They are the wonder and admiration of the place and attract much attention.

The people living on Rogers street were visited by a fox on the morning of the 28th. Which made sad havoc among the poultry, killing some two dozen. He was captured by O. T. Rogers employes under the piazza of John Pendis residence.

S'death! Wollaston wants to enlarge its schoolhouse. Now is the chance for our our councilmen to cheerfully do a good turn to those who opposed them in the Willard school affair. Wollaston and any other ward should have all the school accommodations it needs, without delay.

The graduating exercises of the Willard school took place in Forester hall on Tbursday June 27. Those who had the pleasure of being present enjoyed it very much. Miss Cassie Thayer read an essay on the Willard school from its infancy to to the present. With a short sketch of the life of Solomon Willard, which was very interesting, and done in a very creditable manner. Miss Gertrude Boyd gave a hearing, which delighted her hearers, with the manner in which it was done. In fact all the children did remarkably well, and deserve praise.

ATLANTIC

The Quincy One Price Clothing Company and Boston Branch Grocery will paint the "diamond" if the "backstop" advertisements will increase their business.

The Atlantic people who attended the festival at West Quincy June 17th were delighted with it and feel grateful to Mr. Wm. J. Dell who kindly caused the 10.07 express train to Boston to stop at Atlantic, thus furnishing accommodations for the visitors. They were also proud of the fine singing of the Shea brothers.

Mr. Dennis McCarthy and Miss Mary Hardy were united in marriage at St. John's church, Wednesday morning, June 12, by Rev. Father Francis. Mr. Jeremiah McCarty and Miss Mary Galvin acted as best man and bridesmaid. The young couple have the best wishes of the community for their future welfare.

The Athletic base ball club of Atlantic have organized for the season as follows: C. Donovan, p; J. Mahoney, c; P. Chrisom, 1b; J. McKenna, 2b; R. Moxon, 3b; Betts Lane, s.s; M. Cunniff, r. f; F. Moxon, c. f; E. Shea, l. f. They would like to arrange games with the Wollaston Greys, Monitors of Quincy, St. Marys of West Quincy and Maroons of Braintree. All communications may be addressed to their manager, Fred L. Burr, box 35 Atlantic Mass.

Everybody is surprised at the splendid showing of the Atlantics against some of the strongest amatuer teams in the state. While all seem delighted at the fine games furnished on the home grounds they do not seem to realize that it costs considerable to hold such a club together. The season is still young and all would be sorry if such a good club would have to go to the wall for want of financial support when by going down into your pockets and contributing ten cents at each game the base ball loving public can witness a fine game and encourage the young men in a manly sport. July 4th two great games are advertised, Wollastons in the morning at 9.30 o'clock and Clarions of Boston in the afternoon. Admission ten cents extra. Everybody turn out and lend the boys a hand.

The Riversides of Cambridge were defeated by the Atlantics June 1 by a score of 7 to 6. The features of the game were the fine fielding of White, Flynn, Daley and Mackie and the fine pitching of both pieces.

ATLANTICS.

	AB.	R.	BH.	TB.	PO.	A.	E.
Cunniff, l. f. & s. s.	4	0	1	1	0	0	1
Mackie, 1b.	4	2	2	2	12	0	1
Sumner, r. f.	4	2	2	2	1	0	0
Jupiter, p.	4	1	1	1	0	12	1
Ingraham 2b.	4	0	0	0	2	1	0
Rowell, 3b.	3	0	1	1	1	1	0
Cunningham, c. & H.	3	1	2	2	4	2	0
Hayes, c. f.	3	1	0	0	1	0	0
Bates, s. s. & c.	3	0	1	1	6	4	2
Totals.	36	7	10	10	27	20	5

RIVERSIDES.

	AB.	R.	BH.	TB.	PO.	A.	E.
Flynn, 1b.	5	1	0	0	12	0	0
Gately, s.s.	4	1	0	0	0	0	1
Belmaine, l. f.	3	1	0	0	0	0	0
Culhane p.	4	1	1	1	0	10	2
Anglin, c. f.	4	0	0	0	0	0	1
White, 2b.	4	1	1	1	5	4	0
Ross, r. f.	4	1	1	1	1	0	1
Daley, 3b.	4	0	0	0	1	3	0
Garrity, c.	4	0	0	0	6	2	4
Totals.	36	5	3	3	24	19	9

Innings.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Atlantics.	2	0	1	0	4	0	0	0	——	7
Riversides.	0	0	1	1	0	2	1	0	0	5

Earned runs, Atlantics 2; stolen bases, Atlantics 6, Riversides 3. Struck out, by Jupiter 12, by Culhane 6. Double plays, Cunningham and Rowell. White and Flynn. Mackie unassisted. Hit by pitched ball, Belmaine Anglin. Umpire, George Cunningham.

The Y. M. C. A. of Waltham defeated the Atlantics in the poorest played game seen here this season, on June 7th. The rain came down in torrents and time had to be called several times. Jupiter was hit hard but the ball was so wet that no pitcher could handle it. The score:

ATLANTICS.

	AB.	R.	BH.	TB.	PO.	A.	E.
Cunniff, lf.	3	0	1	2	0	0	1
H. Cunningham, 1b.	3	0	0	0	6	1	1
Bates, ss.	2	0	0	0	0	3	2
Jupiter, p.	3	0	1	1	0	3	3
Hayes, c.	3	0	1	1	5	2	1
Rowell, 3b.	3	0	0	0	1	2	1
G. Cunningham, 2b.	3	1	0	0	1	5	2
Dodeher, rf.	3	0	1	1	0	0	0
Ingraham, cf.	2	1	1	1	1	0	0
Totals	24	2	5	6	14	16	11

Y. M. C. A.

	AB.	R.	BH.	TB.	PO.	A.	E.
Cox, c.	4	3	2	2	5	0	2
Harper, 2b.	4	2	1	1	1	0	0
Neil, p.	4	1	1	1	0	5	2
Sherwith, 1b.	4	2	1	1	7	0	0
Webber, ss.	4	1	1	1	2	4	0
Gendron, lf.	3	1	1	2	1	0	0
Swan, 3b.	4	0	1	1	0	0	0
Bills, rf.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0
Mahoney cf.	4	1	0	0	2	0	0
Totals	35	11	8	9	18	9	4

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6
Atlantics	0	0	1	0	2	0—3
Y. M. C. A.	3	1	0	2	0	5—11

Two base hit—Gendron. Stolen bases—Atlantics, 4; Y. M. C. A., 5. Struck out by Jupiter, 8; by Neil 1. Double plays—Webber and Sherwith. Passed balls, Hayes 2; Cox 1. Wild pitches, Jupiter 1; Neil 1. Hit by pitched ball—Gendron. Umpire—John Chrisom.

On June 8th the Atlantics defeated the Harbor Views of East Boston by a score of 7 to 6 in a poorly played game. It rained all the time and the game was called at the end of the 5th inning by mutual consent. The score:

ATLANTICS.

	AB.	R.	BH.	TB.	PO.	A.	E.
Cloney, 2b.	3	1	1	1	2	2	1
Cunniff, lf.	3	2	2	2	1	0	1
MacKie, 1b.	3	1	1	1	7	0	1
Bates, c.	3	1	1	1	3	2	2
Jupiter, p.	3	1	1	1	0	8	4
Rowell, 3b.	3	0	0	0	2	0	1
Ingraham, ss.	2	0	0	0	0	0	1
Hayes, cf.	2	0	1	1	0	0	0
G. Cunningham, rf.	2	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	24	6	7	8	15	13	11

HARBOR VIEWS.

	AB.	R.	BH.	TB.	PO.	A.	E.
Greenhall, c.	2	1	0	0	3	1	2
M. Lane, ss.	3	1	1	1	2	0	2
Sullivan, lf.	3	1	1	1	1	0	0
J. Lane, p.	3	1	0	0	0	6	1
Murphy, 2b.	3	0	1	1	4	0	0
Owens, 1b.	3	0	1	1	5	0	1
Jenkins, 3b.	3	0	1	1	0	0	1
M. Lane, cf.	2	1	0	0	1	1	0
McKenna, rf.	1	0	0	0	0	0	1
Totals	22	5	4	4	15	9	5

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	
Atlantics	3	0	0	0	3	—6
Harbor Views	1	0	0	0	4	—5

Two base hit, Cunniff. Stolen bases, Atlantics 3; Harbor Views 4. Struck out by Jupiter 6; by Lane 2. Passed balls, Bates (1), Green (1). Hit by pitched ball, Jenkins. Umpire, J. H. Cunningham.

The St. Marys defeated the Etnas of Boston on home grounds last Saturday June 22nd. The game was exciting throughout. Following is the score.

ST. MARYS.

	AB.	R.	BH.	TB.	PO.	A.	E.
McKay, c.	5	2	2	0	3	2	0
E. Gallagher, p.	5	1	1	0	0	4	1
Cole, 1b.	5	1	2	0	6	0	0
Kiley, 2b.	5	2	1	0	1	1	0
Walsh, 3b.	4	1	2	0	1	1	0
J. Gallagher, s. s.	4	3	1	0	2	1	1
Barry l. f.	4	1	2	0	1	2	1
Kelly, c. f.	4	0	1	0	1	0	0
Early, r. f.	4	1	2	0	0	0	0
Totals.	40	12	15	0	21	11	3

ETNAS.

	AB.	R.	BH.	TB.	PO.	A.	E.
Hayes, 3b.	4	2	1	0	1	0	2
Daley, c.	4	2	1	0	8	2	3
Burroughs, 2b.	4	1	2	0	1	0	0
Palmers, l. f.	4	2	1	0	1	1	1
Hallahan, p.	4	1	0	0	2	3	1
Dolan, s. s.	4	0	2	0	0	0	4
Tiernay, 1b.	4	0	1	0	6	0	0
Barry, c. f.	4	1	1	0	0	0	1
Breslin, r. f.	3	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals.	35	8	9	0	21	6	3

Innings.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	
St. Marys.	5	1	1	0	1	3	1	—12
Etnas.	0	1	2	0	1	1	0	—8

Earned runs, 5; Etnas, 2; struck out by Gallagher, 9; by Hallahan 7; base on balls St. Marys 3, Etnas 5. Time of game 2 hours. Umpire, Daley of Boston.

Quincy Monitor.

VOL. IV. NO 5. SOUTH QUINCY, AUGUST, 1889 PRICE 5 CENTS.

JOSEPH S. WHALL'S
COMPOUND
ELIXIR
SARSAPARILLA,
—WITH—
Dandelion Yellow Dock,
Gentian and Iron.

THIS Preparation is offered as one well adapted to meet the wants of those who require a Cordial and Tonic Medicine It is recommended for
Purifying the Blood,
and re-invigorating the system, and for the removal and cure of diseases having their origin in an impure state of the blood
The virtues of Dandelion, Yellow Dock, Sarsaparilla, Gentian and Iron are so well known and highly esteemed for their value as medicines that a detailed account of their properties is deemed quite unnecessary This Elixir fully represents the above named medicines, thus producing a preparation at once effective and agreeable
Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles $5.
100 Doses One Dollar.

JUST OPENED
A New
Tailoring Establishment.
Over Wilson's Market,
Where all desirous of getting a perfect fit and satisfaction in quality are cordially invited to call and inspect samples and get prices.
N.B.—I make a specialty of clothes cleaning and repairing at short notice having had years of experience at the business I feel confident that I can warrant satisfaction to all who may leave their orders hoping by strict attention to business and just treatment to all to gain a share of the public patronage.
I remain yours,
D. BAMSFORD,
WILSON'S BLOCK, HANCOCK ST. - QUINCY, MASS.

Chas. C. Hearn,
Registered Pharmacist
Copeland Street, Nearly Opposite the Post Office. W. Quincy.
I cater particularly for the Prescription Trade and with "PURITY and ACCURACY" as my motto and prices accordingly. I hope to merit a share of the Patronage of the Quincy public.
Chas. C. Hearn.

JOSEPH N. PACE,
—DEALER IN—
LADIES' GENT'S and CHILDREN'S BOOTS and SHOES,
Repairing of all kinds Promptly Attended to,
Store, WATER ST. near Craig & Richards Stone shed.
Orders may be left at JONN PAGE'S, Hancock Street or at Residence, FOSTER ST.

When you are in Boston call at the
New Catholic Book Store,
18 Essex Street, Boston.
Prayer Books, Rosaries, Scapulars, and Religious Articles, Catholic Church Goods, Statues, etc., we are also Agent for all the Steamship lines. Drafts on Ireland Passage tickets to and from Ireland at Low Rates.
Flynn & Mahoney,
Catholic Bookstore, 18 Essex St., Boston.

Children's Pictures
NOW IS THE TIME TO HAVE CHILDREN'S PICTURES MADE DURING VACATION.
—CALL ON—
A. Frank Bussell,
Hancock Street, - - - - Quincy

Quincy Marble and Granite Works.
ESTABLISHED 1854.
A large collection of finished
Monuments and Tablets,
Executed in the best style from
Quincy and Westerly Granites
—AND—
Italian and American Marble.
Are constantly on hand which the public are respectfully invited to inspect.
McGRATH BROTHERS.
Quincy Adams Station, O. C. R. R.

J. W. McANARNEY,
Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law,
Room 1, Durgin & Merrill's Block.
Saturdays at the office of Cotter & Jenney, 209 Washington Street, Boston.
Hancock Street - - Quincy.

H. O. SOUTHER,
Bricklayer & Plasterer,
Agent for Ackron Drain and Sewer Pipe.
All kinds of Masons' Jobbing promptly attended to. Shop
Cor Hancock & Washington Sts.
P. O. Box 837.

Special Sale
—IN—
LADIES'
TEA GOWNS,
WRAPPERS
AND
SUN SHADES.
Also: Children's Blouse Shirt Waists. Hosiery 5 cents and upwards. Gloves 12 1-2 cents.
—AT—
The Misses Flynn,
Mitchell's Block.

Boston Branch Shoe Store.
Headquarters for Men's Working Shoes.
—ALSO—
A Fine Line of Men's Fine Shoes,
—AND THE BEST GRADES OF—
LADIES' MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S SHOES IN THE MARKET.
Boston Branch Shoe Store,
ROBERTSON BLOCK. A. P. WENTWORTH, Manager.

TEAS! TEAS!
We have received our invoice of NEW FORMOSA TEAS and we think them the finest we have ever shown. Any family not getting Teas satisfactory are invited to give ours a trial. We make a specialty of this branch of our business and allow no Teas sold over our counter that the best of their kind Any one wishing to try them will be furnished a drawing sample free by calling at our store.
New Canned Goods
of all kinds are now in and as usual our stock is the very best to be had. Our "BIG THREE" brand of California Fruits are very fine goods, and sold at reasonable prices. Try them.
CORRUGATED FLOUR.
Has stood the test of eight years uninterrupted sale by us in Quincy, and the large and increasing demand we daily receive for this brand is the best recommendation of its superior quality.
BUTTER & CHEESE.
We are large dealers in Dairy goods, at retail and by the package. We think it would pay any family wishing the very best to look over our stock.
Our stock and variety of MISCELLANEOUS GOODS is very large, and we aim to keep everything in our line.
Remember, it is no trouble to answer questions and show goods, and we invite all to visit our store, whether buyers or not.
J F. MERRILL,
Boston Branch Grocery,
Durgin & Merrill Block.

FOR RELIABLE
Drugs and Medicines,
—GO TO—
A. G. DURGIN'S
Drug Store
where will be found the largest and best selected stock of
Drugs and Medicines
IN
Norfolk County,
Prompt attention given to all the wants in the line of Family Medicines and Prescriptions prepared by such methods as secures to the customer absolute accuracy in compounding.
Horse cars going to and from South and West Quincy pass our door.
A. G. DURGIN
THE
Family Druggist,
Durgin & Merrill's Block, Quincy.

MEN'S WORKING SHIRTS, 25 CENTS.
Straw Hats Below Cost.
BATHING TIGHTS 15 CENTS.
QUINCY ONE PRICE CLOTHING CO.
DURGIN & MERRILL'S BLOCK.

WASHINGTON'S HOME AND RESTING PLACE.

A word about the home and resting place of Washington may not be amiss. We find them both situated upon the river Potomac seventeen miles below the city of W.— As we leave Washington, the first object of interest is the U. S. Arsenal, upon the left bank of the river. This was at one time a military station and later a supply depot. It was destroyed by the British in 1814, a number of whom were killed by an explosion of a quantity of powder in a well. When rebuilt it was in command of Mr. Villard, a Frenh officer who came to the U. S. with La Fayette.

In 1864 an explosion of signal rockets in the work shop killed twenty-one young ladies to whose memory a handsome monument has been erected in the Congressional Cemetery by the citizens of W. Just across the eastern branch of the river which flows into the Potomac below the Arsenal, is the St. Elizabeth asylum for the insane, erected by the government. Quite a number of our ex-senators and representatives have been and are still here confined.

A few moments' sail and we can see the naval powder magazines which were removed from the city on account of the danger to the Capitol in case of an explosion. We are now in sight of Alexandria; here Washington cast his first vote in 1754 and his last in 1799. From the deck we may see the spire of the church in which Washington was accustomed to worship. It was built of brick brought from England in 1783. Near by is a large hotel a section of which is the old Carey House where Washington conferred with Gen. Braddock one hundred and thirty-one years ago when he appointed the same general his aid-de-camp. In the same vicinity we find Marshal House built upon the site of the hotel wherein Col. Elsworth was shot in 1861. Before the civil war Alexandria was quite a commercial city; even rivalling Baltimore. Indeed it was one of the principal coal shipping points, a large portion of the coal from the mines of Penn., being shipped from there. Now however you would scarcely find one new building in a a complete day's travel. In fact the grass is actually growing in some of the streets.

We now leave Alexandria and watch for Fort Foote which is the second landing. We find it six miles below Washington on the Maryland side situated on a bluff one hundred feet above the river. It was constructed during the civil war and was dismantled only in 1878.

We now leave Fort Foote and hurry on to Fort Washington to which we will give a hasty glance as the site was selected by the great hero himself. It was erected in 1790 and abandoned in 1814 when the British troops passed up the river and captured Alexaddria. A turn in the river and we have Mt. Vernon in the distance. The flag is now hoisted and the steamer's bell tolled in respect and reverence for this spot at once dear and sacred to the heart of an American. This mark of respect is now rigidly observed by all vessels passing up and down the river. It was first given by the commander of an English fleet (Commodore Gordon) who when passing Mt. Vernon, Aug. 24, 1814 ordered that the bell of his flag ship Sea-horse, be tolled to show his respect for the departed hero. Human greatness never received a greater recognition of reverence than this; and when we reflect then foreigners paid such tribute, surely our respect should increase for the name of one who so richly deserves the respect of every American citizen.

At last we reach Mt. Vernon and when we step ashore we can scarcely realize that less than ninety years before Washington himself walked up that same path beneath shade of the over-hanging trees on his way to the mansion on the hill. A short walk and we stand before the last resting place of Washington. His tomb is built of brick at his request. A clause in his will stating the locationtand saying "it shall be built of brick." The front of the tomb is open with double iron gates, above which on a marble slab is the following inscription.

"Within this enclosure rest the remains of Gen. George Washington. To this vault his body was removed April 19, 1831." The removal was made of account of a feeling of insecurity caused by a skull having been stolen which was claimed to be that of Washington. It afterward proved to be that of another member of the Washington family. Congress then made an effort to have the body removed and placed under the Capitol but the family were firm in their refusal. The sarcophagus of Washington is very simple; being ornamented only by the U. S. coat of arms upon a draped flag under which is the single word Washington. One of the talons of the eagle was broken off during the late civil war. It was the only outrage committed at Mt. Vernon during the war; though the pickets always left their arms outside the gate of porter's lodge. The sarcophagus of Mrs. Washington is also very simple with the words "Martha—, Consort of Washington, died May 21, 1801, aged 71 years."

At the rear of Washington's tomb is an inner vault which contained thirty bodies of the Washington families. When his body was removed this vault was locked and the key thrown into the Potomac so that no more bodies could be put therein. An aged negro guards the boat from sunrise to sunset. During the night an electric battery takes our negro's place. If any person should step inside those iron gates the battery would immediately ring out an alarm at the house on the hill where there is always some person ready to obey the signal and see what is the cause of the alarm. We now leave the group of men standing with uncovered heads before the tomb of the hero and proceed towards towards the homestead. To the left is a well wooded hillside where wood bine and other wild flowers abound. Near by is a small ravine where we find several weeping willows which were taken from the grave of Napoleon at St. Helena. In this quiet and historic spot we will rest and at some future day we will visit the homestead on the hill.

P. I.

WIT AND HUMOR.

"Does it pay to strike?" shouted the orator.

"It depends on how much you strike for," said the base ball enthusiast. "If it is a three-bagger, it pays every time."—[Harper's Bazar.

Parkson—I'll bet 50 cents that Melvils's girl has jilted him.

Richard—What makes you think so?

Parkson—Why, he's out under the trees looking for that pipe he threw away last month.—Burlington Free Press.

Mr. de Pork—You do not understand English very well, yet, do you Monsieur Chaban?

M. Chaban—Non, Monsieur, but I understand it mooch bettaire zan your French, n'est-ce pas?—Lawrence Advertiser.

He—I wounder which of those two young ladies is his sister?

She—Why, the brunette of course. Didn't you notice that she had to put on her wrap herself?—[Somerville Journal.

Returned tourist—You would't believe half the wonderful things that I could tell you about India. Why, in some of the temples of the Brahmins they have fires that have been burning for 3000 years.

Chicago man—Great Scott! they ought to have our fire department there for a few minutes.—New York Truth.

Miss Caper (sweetly)—So sorry to say unpleasant things, dear, but duty compels me to tell you your conduct last night was absolutely scandalously improper.

Miss Rushitte—Good for you. I'm sure, but "people in glass houses should not throw stones."

Miss Footnit (desirous of pouring oil)—No, indeed, especially when all the windows are broken.—[Town Topics.

Manager—What do you want, Mr. Wauktank?

Mr. W.—I want you to raise my salary.

M.—Oh, that's all right, Mr. Wauktrak; I'll do that willingly. I was afraid you were going to ask for some cash down.

Mrs. Skimphint (anxiously)—James I am alarmed about Johnny. He has been away all the afternoon. I am afraid he is lost.

Mr. Skimphlint—It's more likely he has run away for good. And it's been only three weeks since I had that boy vaccinated. (Gloomily)—Cost me a dollar.—Chicago Tribune.

"Just throw me half a dozen of the biggest of those trout," said a citizen to the fish dealer. "Throw them?" queried the dealer. "Yes, and then I'll go home and tell my wife that I caught 'em. I may be a poor fisherman, but I'm no liar."—New York Times.

IT WOULD BE ALL RIGHT THEN.

Dolly—I shouldn't think that you would want to marry such a forgetful man.

Mollie—Oh, but he says the reason he forgets things is because he is thinking so constantly of me that he cannot remember anything else.

Dolly—Oh, I see. You don't expect to have any trouble after you are married.—Somerville Journal.

Two Baltimore belles, Miss Byron and Miss Smith, are counted the most graceful horsewomen in the South. They are the envy of all the Washington riding clubs.

Mr. Hayseed (to wife, who is returned from church)—"What was the sermon about?" Mrs. Hayseed—"Suthin' about Joseph goin' daun to Egypt to buy corn." Mr. Hayseed—"Did the dominie say how much corn's wu'th daun there?"—[Epoch.

GOLDEN SAYINGS.

Ridicule, says a German critic, is like a blow with the fist; wit, like the prick of a needle; irony, like the sting of a thorn; and humor, the plaster that heals all the wounds.

The real honor that we should render the saints is to imitate them. Their relics invite us to follow their example; we should offer them a living reliquary—the heart.

To treat of many affairs and with many people, without ever losing recollectedness or the sense of the presence of God, is an art as rare as it is precious.—St. Ignatius.

When we are under the necessity of exposing a person's faults we should always speak of his virtues and good qualities, in order not to weaken the esteem of others for him.

Pure truth, like pure gold, has been found unfit for circulation, because men often discover that it is far more convenient to adulterate the truth than to refine themselves.

He who desires to submit himself to God in all things may be certain that everything men can do or say against him will turn always to his advantage.—St. Vincent de Paul.

We should not forsake a good work because it does not advance with a rapid step. Faith in virtue, truth and Almighty goodness, will save us alike from rashness and despair.—Bossuet.

Oh, hew simple we make life, and how we preserve the freshness of its first years when we learn to labor cheerfully under the fatherly care of God, never caring what the world may think of us!

He who scrupulously calculates beforehand the difficulties and chances of an undertaking, or who lets himself be too easily carried away by fear, will never accomplish great things.—St. Ignatius.

The adorable Providence of God is wont, by means of greater sorrows and trials, to purify in this world those who are the more speedily to enter into possession of eternal happiness.—St. Ignatius.

When the devil again tempts you to sin, telling you that "God is merciful," remember that the Lord showeth mercy to them that fear Him, but not to them who despise Him.—St. Alphonsus Ligouri.

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SOUTH QUINCY, AUGUST, 1889.

CAUSTIC BUT TRUE.

CATHOLIC PROPHETS AMONG THEIR OWN.

Observation and reading have made us painfully aware of the indifference prevailing among Catholics in regard to the literature and art they may call their own, and even to the "good men, and true," and the able women of the present century, one with them in faith, who have worked and are working for the interest of the poor and afflicted, for the advancement of true science, for just government, for an elevated standard in art and a pure literature. Not only this, but educational methods and schemes for the alleviation of poverty, which have approved themselves to the common sense of modern society, are viewed with admiring respect as the outcome of our progressive ideas by Catholics who should know that we owe them to the Church, where, in much more perfect form, they have been used for centuries. Sunday-schools held their proper place in Catholic countries hundreds of years before Baikes inaugurated his philanthropic work, or feminine would-be-evangelists conceived the plan of recruiting for their "mission schools" by going from door to door to solicit the attendance of children; and the excellent features of the Charity Organization had their model in the St. Vincent de Paul society, whose founder, that noble Catholic layman, Frederick Ozanam, is not even known by name to nineteen-twentieths of his brethren in the fold.

There are Catholics with enough of good taste to devour hungrily the mental sweetmeats that the *Century* presents to them every month, who hardly glance at the *Catholic World*, or know the titles of other Catholic periodicals quite unapproached in their literary and general value by any of their non-religious contemporaries. We have among us, too, all over the United States, good people, old and young, who number themselves among the "cultured," and extend their reading somewhat beyond the reviews and art magazines. But it is the same story. Our students quote Huxley and Darwin, and have never heard of St. George Mivart. Longfellow, Tennyson and Browning are familiar names to the lovers of poetry, while Aubrey de Vere, who has turned his lyre to far lottier strains, finds no place in an æsthetic Catholic library.

Not long ago we heard a well-read person ask: "Who is Gerald Griffin?" and we decided there and then that really there is *no* limit to the ignorance displayed by so-called educated Catholics in the matter of which we now write. We are charmed with the stories of Northern domestic life and folklore that Frederika Bremer gives us, and do not know those truthful and wonderfully written studies of Spanish life and character that have won for Fernan Caballero the title of the "Waltsr Scott of Spain"—poor, much-maligned Spain. How many among our young people, who form their ideas of Italian politics and patriotism after the eulogies in popular magazines of such men as Mazzini, Garibaldi and Cavour, know what patriots like Silvio Pellico, Manzoni and Cantu have done and suffered for their country, and what their standing is in the world of letters. How many of these who talk glibly enough of Millais and Hunt and "Pre-Raphaelitism" can give more than the most meagre information as to the efforts made by Cornelius and Overbeck for the regeneration of German art, and how much their faith had to do with their art work? And finally, how many American Catholic readers know what Catholic authors—American by birth or adoption—are doing now in the different fields of literature for them and their children? Our answer can but convey reproach to us and our boasted cultivation.

Too often, as some one has lately said, we are satisfied to learn of ourselves and our glories from non-Catholic sources. We wait for the seal of Protestant approbation, of Protestant applauding criticism, to be fixed to our great men and women, to our institutions, to our books and pictures, and then we meekly acknowledge that we are better off than we had thought ourselves. Matthew Arnold discovered Maurice and Eugene de Guerin to a large portion of the reading world, and Catholics with literary tastes have since followed in the wake of their Protestant admirers. And so it has been with others.

TRADE AT HOME.

A glance at our advertising columns ought to convince our readers that it is greatly to their financial advantage to buy their goods in Quincy. Our merchants ought easily to compete with Boston prices, when we consider the enormous rents of Boston dealers, the large number of employees and the great expense of advertising all of which must be paid by the customer who trades with these men. Our advertisers have done their best to accommodate the citizens in the quantity and the quality of their goods and their enterprise should be encouraged in every way.

A friend of ours recently was in want of a pair of shoes. He was attracted by a loud toned advertisement in one of the Boston Sunday papers, of "Our Celebrated Three Dollar Shoes." He called at the store mentioned in the advertisement, and asked for the cheap bargain. Being a shoemaker, he was somewhat of a judge of the article. He found that the great $3 shoe was inferior in quality and workmanship, to the ordinary $2 he could buy at any shoe store in Quincy. He politely pointed out to the salesman, the inferiority of the advertised article, returned to Quincy and bought a *good* pair of shoes for the price asked in Boston for the poor ones.

It is strange that people cannot see that the interests of the community are best served, by purchasing their goods at home. There would be some excuse for their action if any money was saved by going out of their own city to trade, but we are satisfied that in nine cases out of ten, goods can be purchased in Quincy for the same price as in Boston, and we have known several instances where the Quincy article was cheapest.

It is a true maxim that "advertising pays," but it is not the merchant who pays for the six column advertisements that appear in our Sunday papers. Every purchaser pays his, or her proportion of the expense. No one can object to fair legitimate advertising of any goods a storekeeper has for sale. Such has ever been the manner by which merchants let the public know what they had to sell, but a great deal of the loud advertising done nowadays is mere catch penny humbug, for the purpose of deceiving the public. "For this day only;" "Sale of Bankrupt stock;" "Must sell at any price, building is coming down;" "Our lease is expired," &c, are mere baits to catch the simple country folks, and these transparent fictions are generally successful. A very clever, but not extremely honest dodge used by "smart" salesmen, is to advertise some standard article at a low price. The countryman reads the advertisement and posts into the city to secure the bargain. When he gets to the store, he is blandly informed that "the last one of *that lot*" has just been sold, but they had in the store a superior article of the same kind at an *advanced price*. This dodge often succeeds. The purchaser does not wish to lose his day and his fare and buys at a price which gives the storekeeper the cast of the ad.

We hope our readers will pay attention to our advice, and do their trading at home. If Quincy people would patronize their home stores, the good effect of this policy would soon be felt. The demand would encourage our merchants to keep a more general assortment of goods, and in a short time we need not go to Boston to seek variety.

Very few men go out of office with colors flying more serenely than the Hon. John E. Fitzgerald, Collector of Internal Revenue at Boston. He has been admittedly one of the ablest officials of the internal revenue service in the United States. His office was one of the first in importance, and it was the very first in efficiency. And now Mr. Fitzgerald is dismissed by the Republican Administration, not merely because he is a Democrat, but on the open charge that, "in the recent religious campaign in Boston, the Collector made red-hot Catholic speeches!" Such a charge against a high official tells the whole story of the Republican spirit, or at least of the Harrison Administration. Mr. Fitzgerald's head was demanded by the anti-Catholic fanties, and the President presents it on a charger. Mr. Fitzgerald returns to private life and his profession with the respect of every sensible element of Boston, independent of party. As an official he has always reflected honor on himself and his party. Apropos of his dismissal, where are those Irish-Republicans who were bound to get important offices under this regime? —*Pilot.*

RELIGION AND THE PRESENT LIFE.

Religion speaks principally of the life to come because, that life being everlasting is of vast importance and is much more worthy than the present life. She bears in mind the warning of the Redeemer, "What shall a man give in exchange for his soul?" and also "What shall it profit a man if he gain the *whole world* and lose his soul?" On earth we only prepare our own destiny for an unending life of happiness or of misery. But religion by no means neglects the life of man in the present world. All the interests of man are present to her; his soul, his body, his transitory life, his future and unchangeable life; she forgets nothing.

If she does not completely destroy the miseries of life, it is because *those miseries cannot be destroyed*; and they cannot be destroyed because the causes which produce them cannot be suppressed.

Of these, the first is the inequality of physical strength, of bodily health, of talents, intelligence, and energies in men.—If, in consequence of an accident, or simply from the effects of an old age, I lose the strength necessary for pursuing my trade or occupation, shall I not fall into misery?—If in spite of all my efforts, I am so unskilful as not to be able to work as well as my fellow-workmen, will not my customers prefer to deal with those who excel me; and shall I not fall into misery?—Yet, who can guarantee us from sickness, accidents, or old age? Who can give talent to those who have it not? Who can render all men equal in strength, in intellect, in willingness? See, then, here a fertile source of misery, and one which it is impossible even for religion to destroy.

The second case of human misery, not less profound than the first, arises from the *vices* incidental to our feeble nature, corrupted by sin; idleness, licentiousness, drunkenness, inordinate love of pleasure, revenge, pride, &c.

Among a hundred poor persons, how many are unhappy *through their own faults!* Nineteen out of twenty. They accuse heaven, when they ought only ought to accuse themselves. The *good* poor soon find help: God and the faithful children of God never abandon them!

Poverty, like sickness and death, is the *punishment of sin*. It is impossible to destroy it; for it is impossible to destroy original sin, which is an established fact, and to render man impeccable. But that which is possible, and which religion performs admirably, is to lessen misery, to relieve and soften its pangs, to render it supportable, in fine, to sanctify it.

Religion reveres, in the body, the temple of that immortal soul, which is itself the living temple of God. She exerts herself to heal, to prevent even, all these afflictions, by the numberless charitable institutions, the asylums of every kind, which abound in the Christian world.

Wherever her voice is listened to, the rich man becomes the friend, the brother, and often the servant of the poor. He pours forth joyfully his superfluity into the lap of the afflicted. The poor man in his turn, learns to hope. He learns, in the school of Jesus Christ, to endure with patience, and sometimes he even attains so high as to love sufferings, which he knows are destined, in the adorable designs of his heavenly Father, to prove his fidelity, to purify him of his faitings, to render him more like to his poor and crucified Saviour, and to lay up for him ineffable treasures of happiness in the eternal Country!

How many good poor have we not seen thank God for their sufferings, and rejoice in their privations!

Religion, therefore, does just just what she ought, by occupying herself with our happiness in this life, but occupying herself a great deal more with the life to come.

None have any cause to complain of religion. Let the rich become good Christians, and consequently charitable; and the poor become good Christians, and consequently patient and resigned: this is the secret of happiness.

DANGER AHEAD.

"There are two billions of English landlord money seeking investment in American industries," said an intelligent American just returned from London, the other day. Having bought up nearly all the beer breweries in the country, the English syndicates have now turned their attention to the grain elevators. Last week forty elevators were purchased with English money, on the line of the Chicago, Minneapolis, St. Paul & Omaha Railroad. This probably indicates the purchase of the mills.

There is danger ahead in this inflow of foreign capital, and capital of this class especially. Capital, like social classes, is of two opposite kinds, one useful, energetic, beneficially. Vivifying, full of generosity and common sense based on knowledge and sympathy. This is the capital of the working business class. The other is like its owners—dull, helpless, selfish, drinking interest as a vampire drinks blood, hard and remorseless. This is the capital of the aristocrat, the blood-money drawn from Ireland and India, and the rent-payers and degraded masses of Great Britain.

Most of the capital now flooding this country is of the latter class.

It is a danger to American industries and the American of all classes. It is also a danger to its owners, for it is the most flagrant illustration of the social disease and error which they represent. It is the introduction into America of a new kind of servitude. The feudal lord of the Middle Ages, bad as he was, was human, and had a heart. So has the worthless and arrogant British landlord of to-day. The trade lord, the merchant prince, and even the corporation, have warm blood and offer the possibility of personal appeal. But such a force as this syndicated British landlord capital fastened on the veins of the American industrial masses is altogether merciless, inhuman, and abominable.

American industries should be free, controlled by American intelligence, interests, and money; and American profits should remain at home. The condition of Ireland under absentee landlords is not worse than the condition of America may be under absentee capitalists—*Boston Pilot.*

THE MAYOR'S VETO.

The foolish order passed by the City Council on June 24th to which we referred in the July number of the Monitor, in relation to the collection of garbage was returned by the Mayor at the last meeting of the Council, without his approval. We consider that the order itself was inexpedient at the present time, and that the Mayor was justified in disapproving it, but his reasons did not seem to have much weight the Council, it passed by a two-thirds vote. The citizens may look our for some very curious doings in connection with this matter, and next year they may be prepared for a proposal of several thousand increase in this department. The *Town* of Quincy has done without such a department for many years and no complaint was heard from the citizens on this head; the City could wait for a few months until some general plan could be perfected. The order as it stands is a poor piece of legislation. It will probably die a natural death.

THE IRISH LAND QUESTION.

The land agitation in Ireland has entered on a new departure, which promises to be even more effective than the Irish National League.

At a meeting of the Irish parliamentary party held in London, the plan of a "Tenants Defence League" was adopted, the rules were agreed to and ordered to be published. The material difference between the new organization and the National League is, that the "Tenants Defence League," will have no branches in its organization. The admission fee for members will be £1—$5. It will be governed by a Council consisting of fifteen, who will be elected annually by the members.

This plan is expected to prevent many of the defects which attended the working of the branches of the national league, and form a central authority to direct all the movements of the new League. It closely resembles the manner in which the old Catholic Association, and the Repeal Association carried on their agitation in the time of Daniel O'Connell.

It was a happy thought for the Irish party to adopt this new plan. The Irish landlords are no longer satisfied with merely evicting the tenant farmers, they coolly determine to exterminate them, and fill their places with a new and more subservient population. They propose a new plantation similar to the plantation of Ulster, with this important distinction, the Ulster companies gave the Irish the option of going "to Connaught, or to Hell," the landlords' association of to day will not allow the peasantry to settle in Connaught, any more than in Munster.

The agent of this infernal conspiracy is a Mr. Smith Barry, a left handed descendant of Lord Barrymore. The landlords' association has been approved by the tory government, and Mr. Balfour in his place in parliament has given it his sanction. Mr. Parnell took immediate advantage of the secretary's declaration that such an association was perfectly legal, and proceeded to form a counter society on the same principle. There is no doubt that the new society will receive the hearty support of the Irish people at home and abroad. This struggle is the beginning of the end. If the landlords succeed in their hellish designs, there will be no longer an Irish people left in Ireland to defend; if Parnell succeeds in baffling their schemes, a victory for Home Rule is near at hand, the English people are heartily sick of Tory rule and only wait the opportunity of a dissolution of this parliament to relegate the unholy combination of Salisbury & Hartington, Balfour and Chamberlain to a well merited obscurity for this generation.

DOMINIE SAMPSON JR.

A writer signing himself John has been airing his mathematics in the "Patriot" of July 13th, on the subject of the schools. He makes serious charges which he offers to prove if "called to the blackboard." If he is in earnest he ought to get an opportunity to prove his propositions, the Patriot should furnish the blackboard; if he does not prove them, he will write himself down as a slanderer. His first proposition, has been decided on by the City Council, and the decision of that body has been accepted by the citizens at large, only a few cranks making any opposition. His second and third are in the same position, the people most interested—the citizens of West Quincy—being almost unanimous in their expression of opinion on the subject of location, and of the size of the school.

His corollaries—have no more relation to his propositions, than the prize of eggs has to the squaring of the circle.

He charges that there has been "*probably* attempted fraud about that lot of land adjoining from the time of the late fire." *Probably* is a word meaning susceptible of proof.

John wants to be called to the blackboard and the Monitor is anxious to call him thither.

This is a charge no honest man should make unless he can prove. The citizens of West Quincy owe it to themselves to *demand* from "John" what is the fraud attempted, and who are the parties concerned in the attempt?

His second *corollary*, is still more of a "circumstance." "If the truth could be known, the fire was caused for the purpose of making money." We again respectfully request "John" to prove this "corollary." It is a terrible responsibility for a man who cares about his character to assume, to charge incendiarism against any citizen, unless he is prepared to prove it. The parties who have interests in the locality, or the persons who may hope or expect to get the contract of rebuilding the schoolhouse are plainly pointed out as having caused the fire, but "John" had not the courage to name the parties he attempts to kill by an inference. The usual trick of a coward. He said he would demonstrate his statements. Will he? Does he know who set the fire? If so and he does not produce the person, why is not "John" an accessory?" If "John" refuses, or fails to prove his charges, the citizens of West Quincy, have a right to demand his name from the Editor of the Patriot; if the paper declines to give his name to the public, the proprietors must be held responsible.

His fifth proposition, and its—corollary—are so supremely ridiculous, that it seems an insult to common sense to attempt their reputation.

If we could abolish the school committee, and superintendent, the schools would be in a pretty mess, unless the city employed "John" to examine the schools, hire the teacher, purchase the supplies, light the fires etc. Even then, "John" would act as school committee, and superintendent. Then we would have the Quincy system with a vengeance. Suppose one of the children in the lower classes asked John to define "Corallary" in relation to his propositions, we would wish to be present at the definition. If his ideas are correct we may save $100,000, in two years, but it would be by abolishing the whole school system.

If the charges made were not so serious, we could make some fun out of "John" but even a silly billy should not be allowed to destroy mens' characters by such mean innendoes. It is due to the citizens of Quincy, that these charges should be proved publicly or as publicly retracted and apologised for amply.

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BASE BALL.

The home team met with a disasterous defeat at the hands of the Lovells June 29th. The usual win was lacking in the West Quincys and they went to "pieces" at the start and were unable to collect themselves during the game. The team that they had so easily defeated last summer beat them at every point. Score in full.

LOVELLS.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Williams, ss.	5	3	0	0	0	2	1	0
Long, 2b.	5	3	1	1	1	7	3	0
Quinn, 1b.	5	3	3	3	0	6	0	0
Bassett, lf.	5	1	0	0	1	0	0	0
McGinn, 3b.	5	0	1	1	0	0	2	1
Brown, cf.	4	2	3	3	1	0	0	0
McKie, rf.	5	2	1	1	0	1	0	0
Lyons, p.	5	1	1	1	0	0	12	8
Burrill, c.	1	1	0	0	0	11	4	1
Totals	40	16	10	10	3	27	22	10

WEST QUINCYS.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
O'Dowd, 2b.	4	0	1	1	0	4	2	2
Downey, 3b.	4	0	1	1	0	0	1	2
Barry, lf.	3	0	1	1	0	0	0	2
Lynch, ss.	3	0	0	0	0	0	2	2
Collins, c.	3	0	0	0	0	8	5	2
Sullivan, p.	2	1	1	1	0	0	13	8
Barron, 1b.	2	0	0	0	0	9	0	1
Callahan, rf.	4	0	0	0	1	0	0	0
Murray, cf.	1	0	0	0	0	3	0	1
	26	1	4	4	1	24	23	20

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Lovells,	0	0	5	4	0	2	2	3	—	16
West Quincys	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	—	1

Earned runs—Lovells 5. Stolen bases—Bassett, Brown, McKie, Lyons, Burrill, Barry, Sullivan, Murray. First base on balls—Lyons (8), Sullivan (8). First base on errors—Lovells 8; West Quincys 1. Struck out—Williams (2), Quinn, Bassett (2), McGinn (1), McKie, Burrill, Downey, Barry, Lynch, Collins (2), Sullivan, Barron, Callahan. Double plays—Long and Quinn. Passed balls—Burrill, Collins (2). Hit by pitched balls—Lynch. Time—2 hours 5 minutes. Umpire—Roberts.

The Hinghams visited West Quincy Saturday, July 13th, and were easily defeated by the home team. The features of the game were the batting of O'Dowd and Terrell and the running catch of Fox. Score:

WEST QUINCY.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
O'Dowd, 2b.	6	3	4	5	0	4	4	0
Barry, s. s.	6	2	1	2	0	1	3	0
Terrell, c.	6	3	4	4	0	5	0	4
Barron, 1b.	5	2	1	1	0	12	0	1
Lynch, l. f.	6	2	1	1	0	1	0	1
Fox, 3b.	6	2	2	2	0	1	3	0
Sullivan, p.	6	2	1	1	0	2	8	2
McMahon, r. f.	5	2	2	3	0	0	0	0
Murry, c. f.	5	3	3	3	0	1	0	0
Totals,	51	21	19	22	0	27	18	8

HINGHAMS.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
McCornick, l. f.	5	0	1	1	0	1	0	2
M. Towsend, c.	5	1	1	1	0	5	3	2
Litchfield, 3b.	4	1	2	2	0	1	3	3
Hpugh, 1b.	4	1	1	4	0	12	0	2
F. Towsend, p.	3	1	1	1	0	0	6	1
Rich, c. f.	3	0	2	2	0	0	0	0
W. Hall, 2b.	4	1	0	0	0	4	1	2
T. Hall, s. s.	3	0	1	1	0	1	10	1
Creswell, r. f.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	1
Totals,	35	5	9	12	0	24	23	14

Innings.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
W. Quincy,	7	0	5	4	2	0	3	0	—	21
Hinghams,	0	2	1	0	1	0	0	1	0	— 5

Two-base hits—O'Dowd, Barry. Home run—Hough. First base on balls—Rich, T. Wall, Barron. Struck out—By Townsend, 5; by Sullivan, 4. Double plays—Sullivan, O'Dowd, Barron, Wall, Hough. Hit by pitched ball—F. Towsend. Umpire—R. Walsh. Time 2 hours.

A large crowd attended the game played between the West Quincys and the Rockports Saturday July 6th, and much enthusiasm was manifested. The features were the batting of Barron and Lynch and Murray. Score:

WEST QUINCY.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
O'Dowd, 3b.	5	1	1	1	0	1	2	2
Barry, s. s.	4	2	2	4	0	0	2	1
Barron, 1b.	5	0	0	0	0	11	0	2
Lynch, l. f.	5	2	3	5	0	0	0	0
Vila, c.	5	2	2	2	0	10	2	3
Sullivan, c. f.	4	1	2	3	0	0	0	0
Barr, 2b.	5	2	0	0	0	3	2	2
Murray, p.	3	3	1	1	0	1	13	2
McManus, l. f.	5	1	1	1	0	1	0	0
Totals,	41	14	12	17	0	27	21	12

ROCKPORT.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Cornish, c. f.	5	0	0	0	0	3	0	0
Baldwin, 1b.	4	1	0	0	0	8	0	1
Apollonio, 3b.	5	0	1	1	0	2	1	1
Stines, c.	5	1	1	1	0	7	1	2
Cotter, r. f.	4	1	1	1	0	0	0	0
Corbett, 2b.	5	1	0	0	0	2	3	1
Lowell, s. s.	2	2	0	0	0	0	1	3
Codman, l. f.	4	2	1	3	0	1	0	1
McCormick, p.	3	1	0	0	0	1	10	1
Totals.	37	9	4	6	0	24	16	10

Innings.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
West Quincy	0	7	0	0	2	1	1	3	—	14
Rockport.	1	2	0	3	3	0	0	0	0	—9

Two-base hits—Lynch (2), Sullivan. Three-base hits—Barry, Codman. Struck out—By Murray, 10; by McCormick, 6. Time—2h. 45m. Umpires—Walsh and Collins.

Saturday, July 13th, the Atlantics gave the Newtons a coat of whitwash by a score of seven to nothing. Quirk pitched and when a hit meant runs he could not be touched. Cloney, Downey, Mackie and Rowell took everythin that came in their way.

ATLANTICS.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	S.B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Cloney, 2b.	3	2	1	1	2	4	3	1	
Nackie, 1b	4	0	1	2	0	12	1	0	
Downy, s. s.	3	0	1	1	1	0	2	0	
Quirk, p.	4	0	0	0	0	1	0	15	1
Cunniff, l. f.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1
Ford, c. f.	3	2	2	2	2	0	0	0	0
Cunningham, c.	4	0	1	1	2	10	6	0	
Rowell, 3b.	4	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	
Ingraham, r. f.	4	2	1	2	1	0	0	0	
Totals	34	7	8	11	9	27	28	3	

NEWTONS.

	A.B.	R.	B.	I.B.	S.B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Morton, c. f.	4	0	1	1	2	0	0	0	
Dunn, s. s.	4	0	0	0	0	3	6	0	
Vila, c.	3	0	0	0	0	4	0	5	
Stacy 1b.	4	0	2	2	0	10	0	1	
Duane, 3b.	4	0	1	1	0	1	2	0	
McCloskey, 2b.	3	0	1	1	2	3	0	1	
Pethgrew, l. f.	2	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	
Peters, p.	3	0	0	0	0	1	3	3	
Gilbert,	3	0	0	0	0	2	1	0	
Totals,	30	0	5	5	4	24	13	9	

Innings,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Atlantics,	0	0	2	0	0	0	4	1	—	7
Newtons,	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—	0

Base on balls by Peters 3, by Quirk 2; struck out by Quirk 11, by Peters 2; passed ball Vila 2.

July 4th, the Atlantics were defeated by the Wollastons by a score of 6 to 5, the features of the game were the pitching of Dorchester and White, and the second base playing of Apollonio and Pitts and Cloneys fine batting. Cunniff captured two fine flies in left.

	A.B.	R.	B.	I.B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Cloney, r. f.	5	0	3	3	0	0	0	0
Apollonie, 2b.	4	2	1	1	5	2	1	
Mackie, 1b.	3	2	0	0	14	0	1	
Jones, s. s.	3	0	1	1	0	2	2	
Dorchester, p.	4	0	0	0	1	11	1	
Cunningham, c.	4	0	1	1	4	7	0	
Rowell, 3b.	4	0	0	0	0	2	2	
Cunniff, l. f.	3	1	0	0	2	0	0	
Ingraham, c. f.	4	0	1	1	0	0	1	
Totals,	34	5	7	7	*26	24	7	

WOLLASTON.

	A.B.	R.	B.	I.B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Codman, l. f.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Slade, c.	4	2	1	1	8	1	4	
White p.	4	2	1	1	1	13	3	
Farrington,	4	0	0	0	0	1	0	
Pitts, 2b.	4	1	1	1	5	1	0	
Manny, 3b.	4	1	0	0	2	2	1	
Pfaffman, 1b.	4	0	0	0	10	1	0	
Spencer, c. f.	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	1
McFarland r. f.	4	0	2	2	1	0	1	
Totals.	36	6	5	5	27	19	10	

Innings,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Wollaston,	2	0	0	0	4	0	0	0	—	6
Atlantic,	1	0	2	0	0	0	1	1	0	—5

Base on balls, Mackie 2. Apollonio, Jones, Cunniff. Passed balls, Slade 3; wild pitch, White 1; struck out by White 7, by Dorchester 5. *Spencer out hit by batted ball.

July 6th, the Atlantics easily defeated the Murrays of Boston by a score of 8 to 1. Quick pitched a great game for Atlantic. Cloney, Ford and Cunniff fielded finely.

ATLANTICS.

	A.B.	R.	I.B.	T.B.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E
Cloney, 2b.,	4	1	1	1	0	4	4	0
Cunniff, lf.,	4	2	2	2	1	1	1	1
Ford, cf.	4	2	1	1	1	0	1	1
Mackie, 1b.	4	0	1	1	1	8	1	1
Quirk, p.	3	2	0	0	1	0	15	0
H. Cunn'gham, c.,	4	0	0	0	0	12	3	0
Rowell, 3b.,	4	0	1	1	2	2	1	0
Jones, ss.,	3	0	0	0	0	0	1	0
G. Cunn'gham, rf.,	3	1	0	0	1	0	0	2
Totals	33	8	5	8	5	27	27	6

MURRAYS.

	A.B.	R.	I.B.	T.B.	S.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Donovaa, 2b.,	4	0	0	0	1	4	2	2
Delaney, 3b.,	4	0	1	1	1	0	1	1
Morrison, p.,	2	0	0	0	0	0	3	1
Clark, ss.,	4	0	1	1	1	2	2	2
Slyne c.,	3	1	0	0	1	6	3	1
Hopkins, cf.,	4	0	1	1	1	0	0	1
Ryan, lf.,	3	0	1	1	0	6	0	1
Tyrrel rf.,	3	0	1	1	0	0	0	0
Quinn, 1b.,	3	0	0	0	0	12	1	1
Totals	30	1	5	5	5	24	18	10

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Atlantics,	0	1	0	1	0	4	2	0	—	8
Murrays,	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	—1

Base on balls by Quirk 3; by Morrison 1. Struck out by Quirk 11, by Morrison 4. Passed balls Slyne 3; Cunningham 1. Wild pitches, Quirk 1.

The Monitors went to Abington July 4th and defeated the Blues in a good five inning game. Gray pitched great ball only one hit being made off his delivery. The score:

MONITORS.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
O'Brien, 3b.	2	0	0	0	0	1	2
Ford, ss.	3	0	1	1	0	3	1
Murphy, c.	3	0	0	0	7	1	1
Hayes, 1b.	3	0	0	0	8	1	0
Faircloth, 2b.	2	2	1	1	0	1	0
Gray, p.	3	1	0	0	0	5	2
Dillon, lf.	3	0	0	0	0	0	0
Mullen, rf.	3	1	0	0	0	0	0
Farrell, cf.	2	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	24	4	2	2	15	11	6

N. A. BLUES.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Nash, lf.	3	0	0	0	0	0	0
White, p.	2	0	0	0	0	4	2
Bell, c.	2	1	1	1	7	2	0
Giles, ss.	2	0	0	0	0	1	4
Stanley 3b.	1	0	0	0	1	0	0
Glover, 1b.	1	0	0	0	4	0	0
Domott, 2b.	2	0	0	0	2	1	2
Tirrell, cf.	2	0	0	0	0	0	0
Tyler, rf.	2	1	0	0	1	0	0
Totals	17	2	1	1	15	8	8

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	
Monitofs	0	1	0	3	0	—4
N. A. Blues.	0	0	0	1	1	—2

Stolen bases, Monitors 6: N. A. Blues 2. Struck out by Gray 8; by White 4. Hit by pitched ball, Faircloth. Umpire Farrell.

The St. Marys of West Quincy defeated the Monitors of Quincy July 6th, in a very hotly contested game by the following score.

ST. MARYS.

	AB.	R.	IB.	TB.	PO.	A.	E.
E. Gallagher, p.	5	0	0	0	2	7	2
McKay, c.	5	0	0	0	6	6	2
Cole, 1b.	5	2	1	2	14	1	0
Kiley, 2b.	5	0	0	0	4	4	0
Walsh, 3b.	5	1	1	1	3	0	1
J. Gallagher, s. s.	5	0	1	2	0	4	4
Barry, l. f.	4	3	2	2	0	0	0
Kelly, c. f.	4	1	0	0	0	0	1
Gilraine, r. f.	4	0	1	1	2	1	0
Totals,	42	7	6	8	30	23	10

MONITORS.

	AB.	R.	IB.	TB.	PO.	A.	E.
O'Brien, 3b.	5	0	0	0	1	2	1
Ford, s. s.	5	1	1	1	1	2	4
Murphy, c.	5	0	0	0	10	4	1
Hayes, 1b.	5	1	1	1	10	1	0
Faircloth, 2b.	5	1	1	3	4	0	1
Gray, p.	5	1	1	1	2	4	0
Dillon, l. f.	4	0	1	2	0	0	1
Farrell, c. f.	4	1	2	4	2	1	1
Mullen, r. f.	4	1	0	0	0	0	1
Totals.	42	6	7	12	30	13	9

Innings,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	
St. Marys.	0	1	0	0	1	1	1	0	2	1	—7
Monitors.	0	4	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	0	—6

The Monitors defeated the T. H. Gays, Saturday by a score of 21 to 4. The features of the game was the batting of Faircloth, Gray and Ford, and the catching of Murphy.

MONITORS.

	AB.	R.	B.	I.B.	T.B.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
O'Brien, 3b.	0	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	1
Ford, s. s.	3	3	2	3	0	0	2	1	
Murphy, c.	3	2	1	1	1	3	2	1	
Hayes, 1b.	3	2	2	2	0	7	0	1	
Faircloth, 2b.	3	3	3	3	0	1	1	0	
Gray, p.	3	2	3	3	0	2	7	2	
Farrell, c. f.	3	2	1	1	0	1	0	0	
Duffy, l. f.	3	2	2	2	0	1	0	0	
Mullen, r. f.	3	2	0	0	1	0	0	0	
Totals.	24	21	14	15	2	15	12	6	

T. H. GAYS.

	AB.	R.	IB.	TB.	SH.	PO.	A.	E.
Duger, 3b.	3	1	0	0	0	0	1	1
Marion, s. s.	2	1	1	1	1	0	1	5
Brown, 1b.	2	0	0	0	0	11	1	1
Quinn, p.	2	1	1	1	0	2	2	5
Mayo, c. f.	2	0	0	0	0	0	2	2
Sanford, l. f.	2	1	0	0	0	0	0	1
Kenedy, c.	2	0	0	0	0	0		
Bright, 2b.	2	0	0	0	0	1	2	1
Gallager, r. f.	2	0	0	0	0	1	0	0
Total	19	4	2	2	1	15	10	29

STRANGE DELAY.

The Quincy City Council seem to be affected by a mania for delay in matters where promptitude is of the utmost importance. In legislating about the West Quincy schoolhouse, some members of the Council have developed a genius for obstruction worthy of an active minority in the house of representatives. These gentlemen may try to excuse themselves on the ground that they are opposed to the building of a large schoolhouse, and satisfy their consciences in that way. But their action on the petition of Dr. Gordon, for the laying out a public way from Adams street to the proposed City Hospital can neither be explained nor palliated. Mr. Rice, the noble hearted and generous donor, has had everything in readiness to commence the work for some time. The plans and specifications are all finished and the contract prepared, but the arrangements cannot be completed until the new way opening upon Adams street is laid out and accepted by the City. Under these circumstances, it was the plain duty of the Council to have acted on the matter at once. The rules could be suspended and the order passed at one session and the work commenced. The building could be so far advanced before winter set in that the workmen would be enabled to finish the inside work before spring and the Hospital be ready for patients early next year.

To the great disappointment of our citizens the council considered that no immediate action was needed and postponed action until after the recess in September. A public hearing will be given on the matter on Saturday, August 31st. What is the hearing to be about? There is not one citizen in Quincy who has any objection to the Hospital and even the most stolid of our objectors must see the necessity of a public way to get to the grounds from the highway. This uncalled for delay will probably make it too late to commence the work this year and on City Council will have put on record a glorious example of an American "Circumlocution office," and a notable instance of "how not to do it."

The father straps his little shaver to make a man of him, but the barber straps his razor to make it a little shaver.

First little girl: "My father is an editor; what does yours do?" Second little girl: "Whatever mamma tells him."—[Philadelphia News.

The old-fashioned horse pistol was doubtless so called, not because it was carried by troopers, so much as that it kicked like a horse.—[Lowell Courier.

"Is smoking injurious to the health, Doctor Lightweed?" "Indeed it is. Three men suffocated by it in a burning hotel last week. Keep out of the smoke if you want to live long."—Burdette.

The darkest hour is when you can't find the matches.

"O Tommy, that was abominable in you to eat your sister's share of the cake." "Why," said Tommy, "didn't you always tell me, ma, that I am to take her part?"

"Waiter, didn't I tell you to give me a piece of melon off the ice?" "Yaas, sah, you did sah." "Well, this piece is as warm as a tin roof." "Yaas, sah. Dat's cause it's off the ice, sah. Dey's allus wa'm when dey's off the ice, sah."

"Aren't you almost boiled?" inquired a little girl of a gentleman visiting her father and mother. "No, little one, I can't say that I am. Why do you ask, Daisy?" "Oh, because I heard mamma say that your wife always kept you in hot water."

Three out of seven scholarships just awarded at Cornell University were taken by women. The scholarships are good for 4 years and worth $200 a year.

WE HAVE

MARKED DOWN

ALL OUR

Summer Stock

THIS MEANS

BARGAINS,

AT

CLAPP BROS.,

Largest Dry Goods Store in Quincy.

THE

Salvation Army,

Will no longer keep time with the loud timbrel and drum.

—BUT—

WILLIAMS OF

WEST QUINCY

WWARRANTS ALL

WATCHES HE SELLS TO KEEP CORRECT TIME.

Prices as low as any reliable dealer.

English Levers repaired and warranted after being condemned as useless by others.

He will refund your money if he does not give perfect satisfaction.

NOTICE

TO THE READERS OF THE MONITOR.

THAT THE

Quincy Electric Light and Power Company,

Are now prepared to light up Dwellings, stores, offices, stables, etc., with either incandescent or arc lights, estimates furnished at short notice.

With these lights fire is utterly impossible.

Orders may be left at the station office. Hours 3 to 5 P. M.

Orders by mail or telephone should be addressed to

Supt. Voorhees.

Telephone Numbers: Residence, 50-3 Station, 30-2.

Special

INDUCEMENTS

ARE OFFERED

AT THE

FURNITURE HOUSE

OF

C. W. GUY.

CALL AND EXAMINE.

McGOVERN BROS.

NEWSDEALERS AND STATIONERS

We also carry a full line of

Confectionery, cigars, tobacco, pipes and smokers articles. We have just received a fine lot of ladies' and gents' pocket books which we will sell at very low prices. Orders taken for Catholic prayer books.

N.C. Agents for Wollaston Steam Laundry.

PLUMMER'S BLOCK, HANCOCK ST., - QUINCY.

FOR ALL COOL SUMMER DRINKS

Milk Shake and Clover Blossom.

—CALL AT—

A Good Drink for 5 Cents.

QUINCY LOCALS

Don't forget to give liberally of food or money for the children.

George Mann is erecting a new blacksmith shop at the junction of Penn and Liberty streets, where he will be better prepared than ever to turn out granite cutters' tools.

The machinery at Drake's boot and shoe shop is to be run by electricity. The Quincy E. L. & P. Co. have the contract to furnish the power and are making connection.

At the meeting of the St. John's to be held next Tuesday evening a superintendent will be elected to hold office for the remainder of the year. It is hoped that every member will attend.

The City Council are having a vacation. Unless something very important should require a sitting they will not meet before Sept. 1st.

Mr. Fred Allen, ticket agent at the Quincy station, left for the West last Monday. He is to accept a position on the Union Pacific R. R.

Mr. Daniel Baxter, a carpenter, was knocked down and robbed of a small sum of money near his home on Washington street, on the evening of July 15th.

The friends of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. J. Welsh extend their sympathy to them in the loss of their little girl, who died suddenly July 14th.

The underground wires are being laid for the electric railway under the direction of Supt. Duggan. The road will be in operation probably by fall.

It is vaguely rumored about town that Neponset bridge will not be finished anywhere near the time supposed as a limit.

The children are being carefully prepared for their first reception of Holy Communion. Parents should be vigilant that the little ones attend punctually.

Mr. Patrick McDonnell of the firm of McDonnell & Kelly, has purchased the dwelling house, barn and polishing shop of W. B. Munroe on Quincy Street for $4500.

The beaches seem to be in great demand, especially on Sundays. Catholics should remember that the obligation of attending Mass is very great and that Sunday is the Lord's day, which should be consecrated first of all by the performance of religious duties.

The children's choir, under the supervision of Fr. Cuffe, had a grand time at Nantasket July 20th. It was an ideal beach day and the little ones hugely enjoyed their outing.

Commissioner Prichard deserves the thanks of the community for his excellent work on Quarry street, which was in a fearful condition. Keep the roller moving and some day our streets will be what they ought to be.

The work of widening Elm street has been pushed rapidly the past month, the rebuilding of the stone walls being nearly completed. The large elm trees at the junction of Elm and South Walnut streets have been removed which is a public benefit although many of the residents objected to their removal.

Our members will be pained to learn of the death of Mr. Benjamin Curtis. This gentleman endeared himself to us by the lively interest he took in the young men. He was greatly edified always by the appearance of the Society as it marched from the hall to the church on the morning of Holy Communion and showed his esteem practically by making it a considerable present of money.

Members of the society who are backward in the payment of their dues are notified that the Board of Managers were instructed to strictly enforce the rules of the Association in regard to collecting such money. The expenses of the society are very large and if the young men wish to continue to enjoy their present immense advantage they must pay their monthly fee.

What are you doing to increase the subscription list of the MONITOR? What are you doing to extend its influence? We ought to have a subscription list of two thousand more and could easily do so if all our well wishers would exert themselves to get an additional subscriber. "Never put off till tomorrow what you can do today."

The Ancient Order of Hibernians have had more than their share of ill luck in trying to carry out their picnic this season. July 20th, the first day selected, was so wet that the event was postponed until July 27th. The latter day proved to be one of the worst days of the season so last Wednesday was chosen. With the heavy expenses occasioned by these postponements the society will be satisfied if they clear expenses.

Congratulations are in order for Mr. and Mrs. John T. Larkin. It is a boy.

Those Wednesday night dances at the Casino, Hough's Neck, are very popular.

Thomas C. Reed, the tailor, who occupied rooms in Dargin & Merrill block, has removed his business from this city.

After the ball game in the afternoon nearly 100 children will present the beautiful operetta "Red Riding Hood." A mammoth tent will hold the spectors.

Mr. John Cavanagh is moving the old house in the rear of the Adams Academy boarding house, to the land on Coddington street and the land purchased by the Old Colony R. R. will soon be clear.

John Page, assignee for Tirrell Bros., has taken full charge of the store. Henry Tirrell has received a position as drummer for a suspender firm and has gone on the road.

The Water Co. made made another attempt to put their pipes through Main street but were frightened away on account of the rocks. We hope they will soon try again as the water is needed much in that district especially for fire protection.

Mrs. Dimmock and Mrs. Chemilla two neighbors living in the hollow near Wilde's blacksmith shop had a little unpleasantness July 24. The former while under the influence of liquor, got into a dispute with the latter and before she knew what was up she was laid out by a blow on the head from a stick. She received an ugly gash but otherwise is all right

The silver trowel for the largest donation to the building fund of St. Cecilia's church, Back Bay district, has been awarded by the rector, the Rev. R. J. Barry, to Messrs. Flynn and Mahoney, proprietory of the new Catholic book store, on Essex street Boston.

Business at the furniture house of G. W. Guy, we understand, is rushing this season. Mr. Guy says it has done a great deal better than he expected. We can see no reason why he should not do well for the inducements he offers the public are superior to any instalment house in Boston and his just dealing with all his customers in the past is enough to assure us that business at this house should be good. The public are cordially invited to call and examine his goods and learn his terms.

Mr. W. M. Marden, formerly reporter of the Boston Globe has been appointed local reporter of the Boston Herald for the town of Weymouth. Mr. Joseph Costello, will fill the place made vacant by the resignation of Mr. Marden. We are pleased to see you advancing Joe and wish you well in the future.

One of the principal atractions at the parish picnic will be the beautiful operetta "Red Riding Hood," which will be given at 3 p. m., in a monster tent 100 ft. long and 50 ft. wide. The grand chorus will consist of about 80 voices, selected from all the Sunday Schools. This piece is new in town and as the music is exquisite and the plot quite dramatic it will certainly be a rich treat which all should enjoy. Those who travel far and wide readily admit that the singing of the children of our parish is unexcelled anywhere.

Death has again entered our society and taken away a worthy member, Mr. Michael Howard. Deceased had been a sufferer from consumption for nearly two years and passed away July 18. Mr. Howard needs no eulogy at our hands. It is suffice to say he was honest and upright and to his church and family. His widow and parents have the sympathy of many friends in their hour of sorrow. The funeral occurred July 20th from St. John's church, a delegation from St. John's society accompanying the remains to the church. Among the many floral offerings was the customary pillow from the society.

The Salvation Army and city authorities have come into conflict at last. On the morning of July 15th the army was before Judge Tower at the district court charged with breaking the city ordinance, relating to street parades and were each fined $1 and costs. Failing to settle they were ordered to spend thirty days at Dedham. Prison life not agreeing with them they have since paid their fines. A few days later they were again arrested on the same charge. Judge Humphrey was on the seat and Henry Faxon behind the rail to espouse the cause of the army. The cases were continued until last Monday morning when they were finally convicted. The fines were paid with one exception, and his case is going to the high court on a test case.

At the last meeting of the St. John's C. L. & A. A. a committee was appointed to revise the constitution and are expected to report Aug. 20. As this is a very important matter we hope to see every member present at the meeting.

The first meeting of the committee on the annual Sunday School picnic was held last Sunday evening in the basement of St. John's church. The picnic will be held at Lovell's grove Aug. 21, and judging by the interest manifested at the meeting the affair will be a grand success. The morning will be occupied with games for the children as follows: 1-4 mile run, 3 standing jumps, sack race, potato race, and 3 legged race for which suitable prizes will be awarded. The afternoon games will be open to all members of the parish and will consist of 150 yard dash, 3 standing jumps, standing high jump, hop, step and jump, running high jump, and putting the shot. The main attractions of the day will be the ball games. In the morning the Monitors of Quincy and the St. Marys of West Quincy will contest for a catcher's pad and gloves and as these teams have already played two close games the game will be for blood. For the afternoon game the two leading teams of the city have been secured, the West Quincys and Atlantics, and they will cross bats for a purse of $50.00.

At a meeting of the St. John's C. L. & A. A. held at their hall July 23 the following resolutions were adopted:—

WHEREAS: It has pleased the Almighty God in his infinite mercy and wisdom to remove from our midst by death an esteemed associate, Michael Howard.

RESOLVED: That while we bow in humble submission to the will of Divine Providence yet we cannot but regret the demise of one of our members.

RESOLVED: That in his death the Association has lost a worthy member, his wife a loving husband, and his parents a devoted son.

RESOLVED: That we tender to his wife and parents our heartfelt sympathy in their hour of bereavement and while they mourn their loss we would remind them that he has gone to God who made him and that they will find consolation in Him who doeth all things for the best.

RESOLVED: That a copy of these esolutions be entered in the records of the Association, a copy to be sent to his wife, one to his parents and one to be published in the Quincy

Committee on Resolutions:—M. T. Sullivan, Michael Cook, L. J. Coyle, J. Caven, John Hayes, J. Burke, M. H. Garrity, W. Kingstree J. Bruce.

Advices from Lower California say that the Chinese syndicate that has bought a half interest in the Massac concession rgard the ore in the Real mine as looking well. The Chinese are already talking of importing Chinese laborers direct from China to Ensenada by the projected Oceanic line to be put on by Claus Spreckels. The syndicate has also bargained for tracts of land, to be used for market gardens and for valuable fishing privileges along the coast of the peninsula. All this will necessitate an investment of no less than $1,000,000 of Chinese capital.

A systematic endeavor is being made to form in Quincy centre a court of the Massachusetts Catholic Order of Foresters. As most of our readers know, this is practically a mutual life insurance association, from which the heirs of a dead member receive one thousand dollars. It is a very strong organization both in numbers and in money and has paid out to heirs, over three hundred thousand dollars. The cost of being a member is much lower than in any other first class insurance company and is so distributed as to be payable in small parts. It is intended particularly for Catholics in moderate circumstances who would not be able to pay the large amounts required by the old companies where the enormous expenses of buildings, presidents and other high salaried officials must be paid by those who insure in them. Any man who has anybody depending upon him for a living should join this noble society at once. The West Quincy court is a magnificent success and there is no reason why the other parts of Quincy could not protect their loved ones from misery, with equal energy and affection. Hundreds of our young men are insured in societies which cannot compare either in financial strength or in liberality with the Foresters. It is for the interest of wives and mothers to have their husbands and sons insured in this Catholic court where all the influences are so good. Messrs. Daniel Driscoll, Dr. Donovan, Michael Manning, George Cahill, Thomas Ferguson, John H. Dinegan will be only too happy to receive your name. Hand it at once and protect those who might be left in distress by your death.

WEST QUINCY.

We sympathize with Mrs. and Mr. N. B. Grignon in the loss of their youngest boy.

How about the free delivery. We can have it if the business men only push the matter.

If you are in doubt as to whom to pay your subscription for the Monitor, please hand it to Mr. Joseph Shea at the house of Mr. Frank Walsh.

Master George White met with a very serious accident by being thrown off of one of White's express teams receiving a bad scalp wound and also one of the wheels passing over his arm, but fortunately no bones were broken and we are pleased to know that he is doing nicely.

Special inducements are offered at the farniture store of F. F. Crane. This long established house needs no comment for its honest dealings with the public have long been known.

J. W. Lombard says he has no reason to complain about his business as he finds that where he sells goods to customer he usually gets another from the same neighborhood, which speaks well for him. He is always ready to show goods and give prices to all who call.

An edifying sight was witnessed July 3d. A body of young men were parading, blowing horns and painting the ward red. When they came before the church several cried, "hold on!" The noises suddenly ceased, off came every hat in reverence. After the procession passed the church the celebration again began, but the incident produced a profound feeling of admiration in all who saw it.

The choir children had a grand time July 20th at Nantasket beach. On account of their faithfulness in attending rehearsals and of their work in preparing and giving entertainments the clergy resolved to show their appreciation of their efforts. A happy barge load left the church at 8.30 A. M., and enjoyed an excellent dinner, and strolled along the beach all day. The ride home was made pleasant by merry song and laughter and all voted it an extremely enjoyable occasion, as they rolled home about dusk.

The Patriot has of late cited a number of cities speaking of the size schoolhouses that they have built, as much as to say Quincy should adopt the ideas of other cities in the size of a schoolhouse. We know that the Patriot is not in favor of a sixteen room building in West Quincy. It might were it to be built in Wollaston. But it would be well for the Patriot and the Wollaston land speculators the advocators of two small buildings if they want to see a large one to take a trip to Hartford Conn., and there they can see a thirty-two room school building just completed a short time ago. When it talks as it does about a sixteen room building being large why it is a way behind the times. The trouble with the Patriot is it has old fashioned ideas.

It is about time Commissioner Prichard woke up and know that ward 4 comes second in the amount of taxation, and it is time he begun to do something in regard to making improvements in the condition of our streets, other than scattering a few broken stones here and there on our main streets. It looks as though they cost nothing and it is just as well to scatter a few on the streets and let the West Quincy people know we have a stone crusher down Atlantic, that is very handy. It would be well to know that this same stone carted from old walls and grout heaps to the crusher cost just eighty cents per load returned back in West Quincy. Why does he not start and build a section of a street as it should be built and not put stone on the surface rolling from one side of the street to the other. Why not move the crusher where the stone is handy. It would not cost one quarter as much. It is shameful to throw money away like this and you can say nothing less. It is a shame to see the condition of our streets, and Quincy a granite city, the industry that is Quincy's support, and then we cannot have a street paved as it should be. It is the only street for Quincy that will stand the wear, and it is time that we found it out. We have thrown money enough away on mud streets. Let us have something that will last.

ATLANTIC.

Mrs. Burke has been quite ill. Mr. Timothy Duggan and Mr. Thomas Barry are also on the sick list.

Please pay up your subscription to the MONITOR as soon as possible. Mr. Cornelius Duggan, Mr. Henry Cunningham and Mr. John Chrisom are the Atlantic agents.

On Saturday evening, June 29th, Mr. Richard J. Colbert was presented with a handsome watch and chain by his parents. A large number of friends were present and spent a most enjoyable evening.

The ferrymen on the Neponset river are reaping a golden harvest. "It's an ill wind that blows nobody good."

Mr. Michael Glynn of Neponset has purchased a very desirable house lot on the old Fitzgibbon estate.

Mrs. James Ago has gone to North Adams to spend a few weeks and finds her health very much improved in consequence.

The Quincy and Boston Street Railway company recently purchased a large tract of land opposite the residence of Lemuel Billings on Hancock Street and have a car shed in course of construction on it.

Cholera Infantum is paying us its annual visit. Though numerous children have been attacked no deaths have occurred so far.

Officer Hunt is making a big raid on stray and unlicensed dogs. His record for the past weeks stamps him as a dangerous rival of Dr. Al Watts of Boston.

The parish picnic will be held in Lovell's grove, Wednesday, Aug 21, giving our young ones a long wished for ride on the horse cars.

The accommodation to and from the parish picnic will be ample. Its a beautiful ride from Atlantic to Lovell's grove and everybody should enjoy it. Atlantic will be well represented in the sports and other entertainments. The ball game for a prize of fifty dollars, between the Atlantics and West Quincys is exciting intense interest and will draw a large crowd from here and Neponset. The Athletics will also probably play some other Quincy clubs. Fr. Roche has invited the choir children to take part in the operetta "Red Riding Hood" which will be given in a large tent 100 ft. long at the picnic grounds. The chorus will consist of about 80 voices and it will be a grand performance of this beautiful musical and dramatic piece. Everybody should be present at the picnic.

A DISMAL DRIVE.

She—I am sorry, Mr. Brown, that I cannot be otherwise than a sister to you. It is getting late, by the way, and I think I had better be home soon; would you mind hurrying up the horse?

He (savagely)—Oh, not at all, but you see I expressly asked for an old horse, and we are seven miles from home, and this nag only makes three miles an hour. Get up, there, you!—[Harper's Bazar.

A GENEROUS FOE.

Fanny—Why Emma, how cordially you shook hands with Miss Frizhair at the party last night! I thought you were deadly enemies.

Emma—Oh, that is past. I have forgiven her everything, she has grown so plain looking.—[American Glassworker.

MID-SUMMER DRAMA.

Supe (to manager)—Say, boss, th' leading lady has struck on doing the water scene, to-night.

Manager—What's the matter?

"She says the water's too warm, and that she won't do any swimming until you put some ice in the tank."—New York Truth.

STUCK TO ITS WORD.

Mrs. Argonot—Drunk again? Oh, John, you promised me you would never touch a glass to your lips again.

Mr. Argonot—'Right. M'rat. Wuzn't glass; wuzer bottle.—[Lawrence American.

"Witness," said a lawyer in the police court the other day, "you speak of Mr. Smith being well off. Is he worth $3000?" "No, Sah." "Two thousand?" "No Sah; he ain't worf 25 cents." "Then how is he well off?" "Got a wife who s'ports de hull family, sah!"—[Chicago Times.

Her Father—"Young man, I do not object to your calling occasionally on my daughter, but you mustn't stay so late. It was 12 o'clock last night before you got away." "Young man—" "'Got away' is very good, sir. I either had to stay or get my coat torn."—[Texas Siftings.

"Leave the door ajar, please" said the merchant courteously. And the visitor from Arkansas, as he went out, fetched it to with both hands, yanking off the knob, springing both hinges, and leaving a jar that rattled every window in the building. And if you'll believe it, the merchant got mad. You don't know how to please some men.

Quincy Monitor.

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STANDARD PREPARATIONS

Prepared only by

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Over Wilson's Market,

Where all desirous of getting a perfect fit and satisfaction in quality are cordially invited to call and inspect samples and get prices.

N.B.—I make a specialty of clothes cleaning and repairing at short notice having had years of experience at the business I feel confident that I can warrant satisfaction to all who may leave their orders hoping by strict attention to business and just treatment to all to gain a share of the public patronage.

I remain yours,

D. BAMFORD,

WILSON'S BLOCK HANCOCK ST. - QUINCY MASS.

Chas. C. Hearn,

Registered Pharmacist

Copeland Street, Nearly Opposite the Post Office. W. Quincy.

I cater particularly for the Prescription Trade and with "PURITY and ACCURACY" as my motto and prices accordingly, I hope to merit a share of the Patronage of the Quincy public.

Chas. C. Hearn.

If you will take the trouble to come down as far as the Canal, I can give you some good bargains in

New and Second Hand Furniture, Matresses, &c.

Curtains 30c. to 75c. Brass Rod and Brackett for 25c. a Set.
Lace Curtains and Poles Complete for $1.00.

C. E. WOODBURY,

KEATING'S BLOCK, COR. CANAL AND WASH. ST.

When you are in Boston call at the

New Catholic Book Store,

18 Essex Street, Boston.

Prayer Books, Rosaries, Scapulars, and Religious Articles, Catholic Church Goods, Statues, etc., we are also Agent for all the Steamship lines. Drafts on Ireland Passage tickets to and from Ireland at Low Rates.

Flynn & Mahoney,

Catholic Bookstore, 18 & 20 Essex St., Boston.

A. Frank Bussell,

Photographic Artist,

Photographs Of Every Size and Style.

Photographic Views of Residences, Monuments, Etc.

Children's Pictures by the Instanteous Process. Picture Frames, Mats, &c., constantly on hand.

Best Work at Lowest Prices.

McGOVERN BROS.

NEWSDEALERS AND STATIONERS

We also carry a full line of

Confectionery, cigars, tobacco, pipes and smokers articles

We have just received a fine lot of ladies' and gents' pocket books which we will sell at very low prices. Orders taken for Catholic prayer books.

N.B. Agents for Wollaston Steam Laundry.

PLUMER'S BLOCK, HANCOCK ST. - QUINCY.

J. W. McANARNEY,

Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law,

Room 1, Durgin & Merrill's Block.

Saturdays at the office of Cotter & Jenney, 209 Washington Street, Boston.

Hancock Street - - Quincy.

H. O. SOUTHER,

Bricklayer & Plasterer,

Agent for Ackron Drain and Sewer Pipe.

All kinds of Masons' Jobbing promptly attended to. Shop

Cor Hancock & Washington Sts.

P. O. Box 837.

Bargains

—IN—

Children's Tires, Hoisery, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Table Linen, Napkins, Towels, in Plain and Fancy strips. Also Ladies Wrappers at Boston Prices.

—AT—

The Misses Flynn,

Mitchell's Block.

Hancock Street, - Quincy.

Boston Branch Shoe Store.

Headquarters for Men's Working Shoes.

—ALSO—

A Fine Line of Men's Fine Shoes,

—AND THE BEST GRADES OF—

LADIES' MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S SHOES IN THE MARKET.

Boston Branch Shoe Store,

ROBERTSON BLOCK. A. P. WENTWORTH, Manager

TEAS! TEAS!

We have received our invoice of NEW FORMOSA TEAS and we think them the finest we have ever shown. Any family not getting Teas satisfactory are invited to give ours a trial. We make a specialty of this branch of our business and allow no Teas sold over our counter but the best of their kind. Any one wishing to try them will be furnished a drawing sample free by calling at our store.

New Canned Goods

of all kinds are now in and as usual our stock is the very best to be had. Our "BIG THREE" brand of California Fruits are very fine goods, and sold at reasonable prices. Try them.

CORRUGATED FLOUR.

Has stood the test of eight years uninterrupted sale by us in Quincy, and the large and increasing demand we daily receive for this brand is the best recommendation of its superior quality.

BUTTER & CHEESE.

We are large dealers in Dairy goods, at retail and by the package. We think it would pay any family wishing the very best to look over our stock.

Our stock and variety of MISCELLANEOUS GOODS is very large, and we aim to keep everything in our line.

Remember, it is no trouble to answer questions and show goods, and we invite all to visit our store, whether buyers or not.

J F. MERRILL,

Boston Branch Grocery,

Durgin & Merrill Block.

FOR RELIABLE

Drugs and Medicines,

—GO TO—

A. G. DURGIN'S

Drug Store

where will be found the largest and best selected stock of

Drugs and Medicines

IN

Norfolk County,

Prompt attention given to all the wants in the line of Family Medicines and Prescriptions prepared by such methods as secure to the customer absolute accuracy in compounding.

Horse cars going to and from South and West Quincy pass our door.

A. G. DURGIN

THE

Family Druggist,

Durgin & Merrill's Block Quincy.

Fall Styles

—IN—

HATS.

Large Stock. Low Prices.

Quincy One Price.

THE RED GULCH STAGE.

BY CHARLES M. HARGER.

Click, click, click, click, went the types as they were thrown into their respective boxes by the type setters in the *Daily Calliope* office. It was early Sunday morning, and they were almost through with the night's work. One of the compositors, a dark-haired girl, was particularly deft at her task; and the nimbleness of her fingers as, without an error, she rapidly sorted the letters, was a sight worth watching. Though the only lady in the office, and but a child at that, she was as quick and rapid a worker as any.

The *Calliope* was one of the experimental dailies, that had started in Western towns for "booming" purposes.

The city would be called a mere village by Eastern visitors, but standing as it did far out on the plains, amid the foot hills of the Rockies, it had quite a metropolitan appearance. After the leagues upon leagues of unbroken prairie, or rolling bluffs and precipituous banks, it really appeared like a centre of civilization, and despite the rambling character of its buildings and the smallness of its population, its daily paper, electric lights and water works did not seem so much out of the way.

As the fingers of the girl were nearing the end of their task, a voice was heard behind her. She recognized it as that of Mr. Ferard, the editor. He said: "Miss Madge, here are three short items I wish you would put in type. Take pains, please, for I will not have time to look at your work."

The morning paper was nearly ready for the press and handing her three slips of manuscript covered with his almost unreadable scrawl, he left her and went to atend to other matters demanding his attention.

"I wonder what that can be," thought the girl, puzzling over the badly-written sentences. "Oh yes, I see now," and she quick put it into type. It was a short editorial squib. Then she took up the next one, a news item:

We learn that Ben Haven, the well known stage driver on the Colorado and Kansas line between here and Red Gulch, has been discharged and his placed filled by John Horris. Horris started out on his trip Friday morning, and will return to-morrow night.

The girl hesitated. She disliked having the words go forth to the world. They told of her father being thrown out of employment, and though the editor had not said so, everybody would know that Ben Haven had "lost his job" on account of his dissipation.

"I must do it though," she thought "for I want to keep my place here now," and this item, too, was made ready for the press.

The third, and her last work of the night, had evidently been handed in from the telegraph office. It read:

A terrible blizzard, said to be the worst of the season, is raging in Wyoming and Western Nebraska. It is sweeping southward and will reach here about noon Sunday. Coming so late in the season, it will find many unprepared and will do much damage.

That was all, and throwing her thin cloak around her, she left the office, and, through the chill, gray morning, sought her unattractive home—a frame cabin, perched far beyond the outskirts of the town, on the side of Indian hill, with only the Government stage road between it and the Smoky River. There was a peculiar clearness in the air and the stars twinkled with a strange magnetic brightness. She thought little of it, however, and before the sun rose or the noisy carrier boys had delivered the morning *Calliope*, she was fast asleep, resting from the labors of the night.

"Madge," called her father, six hours later, "haven't you slept long enough? I'm hungry. Get up and get me come dinner."

The girl wearily arose and began getting the meal that her father had so roughly demanded. They two were alone in the world, and the double duty of the printing office and the kitchen fell upon the girl's shoulders. Her father had come to make his days much like hers, when he was not employed—sleep nearly all day, and alas! be down town all night. Now he sat by the kitchen stove lazily blinking at the morning *Calliope* which had long ago arrived.

"Madge, did you see this about me?" he suddenly exclaimed.

"What, father?"

"About my being discharged and that worthless Joe Horris taking my place?"

"Yes, I saw it," was the meek reponse.

"Why didn't you keep it out then? I don't see why the editor should attack me that way."

"I couldn't keep it out, father. What do you suppose I have to do with things that go into the paper?"

"Oh, you don't care. You're like that worthless brother of yours; if you were a boy, you'd desert me like him—that's all you care about your father."

He was in a grumbling mood today and did not spare the patient slave who served him. She would not allow, however, the allusion to the boy who, four years ago had gone forth with a mother's blessing, to seek an honorable livelihood.

"What has Will done?" she asked hotly. "To be sure he has never come back, but he has sent you money and will some day come to us. But never mind, dinner is ready."

She saw that he was waited on, and then went to window. Far down in the town she could see the people thronging churchward. The sky was covered with a gray, misty cloud that was drifting swiftly to the southward. She listened to the gusts of wind that shook the building, and she thought of the blizzard that the despatch had said was coming.

"I'm goin' downtown, Madge," said her father as he rises from the table.

"Stay with me," she pleads, but a slam of the door is all the answer she receives.

It was a long and dreary day. The biting north wind grew fiercer and wilder. At three o'clock the snow commenced falling. Not in large, feathery flakes as in well-regulated eastern skies, but in tiny, icy particles, that pierced the skin of the traveler exposed to them. The storm howled on, and by five, when Madge saw her father come unsteadily around the corner of the house, on his way home from a favorite lounging place where he had spent the day, the snow was blinding and the cold had almost conquered the feeble efforts of the kitchen stove.

"Well, air ye goin' to the office?" asked Haven in a somewhat liquor-weakened voice.

"No; there is no paper on Monday morning, you know," replied the compositor.

"That's so, forgot about it. It's mighty cold here; what's the matter?"

"The coal is nearly gone. Didn't you get some yesterday?"

"Didn't have no money, an' now I'm out of a job, I can't get none. What'll we do, Madge?"

"I'll have my month's wages soon, and then it'll be all right."

"I heard somethin' ter-day."

"What was it, father?"

"That Horris told on me, so as to get my job. Said to the comp'ny that I was a good-fer-nothin' an' got me discharged. I'll get even with him, doggon his doggoned picter," and the man clenched his hands angrily. Suddenly his face lighted up with a strange expression. "He comes back to-night from the Gulch, doesn't he?" he bluted out, and then went to the door. The wind was still fiercer, and the air was fairly white with snow. The thermometer had been registering below zero for two hours, and now was drawing near to the twenty degree mark. No church bells could be heard; indeed that Sunday is to this day remembered as one upon which no evening services were held, on account of the terrible storm. Up from the stream to which the steep banks, separated from the house by the narrow wagon road, led, came the roar of the waters as they dashed eastward, as if getting a good headway for their long sluggish journey across the plains to the sea.

"I'll fix him," the girl heard him mutter in his half-drunken frenzy, and taking a lantern from the closet he went with it out into the night.

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"I'll fix him," the girl heard him mutter in his half-drunken frenzy, and taking a lantern from the closet he went with it out into the night.

"What can he be doing?" she thought, and waited with breathless anxiety for his return. It was a long time, but when he came, it was without the light and with a blustering and blowing that told he had been facing the storm.

"Where is the lantern, father?" she inquired.

"It went out, and I had to drop it to hang on to myself," he replied with a leer.

She is not satisfied, but can get no other answer; and as the fire is dying and the bitter cold is creeping over her flesh, she goes to the singplen, stairs room of the swaying cabin where she prepares to sleep. Before doing so, she peers through the curtainless windows. She can see nothing, but can feel the dust-like snow sift against her face as it is driven through some crevice in the wall. All is black outside. Just as he is turning away, however, she thinks she sees a twinkle of light toward the river. She looks again. Yes, sure ly it is there. Can a traveler be abroad in such a tempest? Surely not, for the light remains still. She puzzles over it a moment and then a thought comes to her that makes her tremble.

It is the lantern which her father has hung out—why? There can be one answer—to misguide his rival, who must force his way through the storm to-night and bring through the mail and stage from the Gulch. The light will cause him to turn to the right and throw stage driver and horses over the bank, and send them rolling to a death plunge in the ice-filled river below.

"In his drunken fury he is not himself," she thinks, in excuse of the deed, and determines to undo the crime which was about to be committed.

Hastily wrapping a cloak around her shivering form she creeps back to the lower room. Her father is sitting before the stove, apparently brooding over his coming revenge. As noiselessly as possible she opens the out door; and though the man turns and sees her slipping through, she has vanished into the blackness of the storm before he can call to her.

In an instant he recognizes her errand; the thought of the slight, girlish form battling with the fearful tempest, sends the blood back from his heart and makes a sober man of him in a flash.

"He rushed to the door and calls: "Madge!" with all his strength. It is of no use. Nothing but the wind and the soaring Smoky reply. Putting on his overcoat, which, ragged as it was, would afford some protection, he starts to the rescue. He turns the corner of the house, and as the blast strikes him, he is almost driven back. But he struggles on and reaches the spot where he thinks he left the lantern—none is there, nor can he find a trace of the daughter whose body is somewhere being dsifted under the snowy covering. Back to the house, reached with difficulty, he takes his course, and in agony, alternately upbraids himself and mourns the absent child.

* * * * *

"Bless me, driver, but this a hairy sort of a night," and the only passenger of the Red Gulch stage drew his ulster close about him and even then shivered a little with the cold.

"Yes, we'd orter hev stopped back yender until mornin', but the mail haz ter go through if we kin git it. Ye see, they is awful pertic'lar about it an' I ain't bin on the route before. I don't want ter fail on my first trip."

"You don't mean to say you don't know this road?"

"Wa'll, I calc'late I know it pretty well, but I ain't a reg'ler driver, that's all. The horses hez ben along here often enough."

"Are there any bad places?"

"One that's right bad, 'bout two miles this side o' town, 'long side of Indian hill. The road's between the hill and the Smoky River. Haven (he's the old driver) used to have a

Continued on the Fourth Page.

QUINCY MONITOR.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY

—BY—

St. John's C. L. & A. Association.

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Advertising Agent, M. GUESS.

Subscription Agent, JOHN J. HAYES

South Quincy, P. O. Box 27.

SOUTH QUINCY, SEPTEMBER 1889.

THE WILLARD SCHOOLHOUSE.

The determined and somewhat unscrupulous opposition to the purchase of the land adjoining the Willard school lot, has utterly collapsed. The council at its meeting of August 19th, voted to purchase the land, appropriated $15,800 to be expended therefor, under the direction of the Mayor, and authorized the City Treasurer to borrow that amount for the purpose.

It is not hard to explain the motives that induced some members of the Council to oppose the purchase, but the business being ended to the satisfaction of the citizens of Ward 4, it is as well to let the matter rest.

Now that the questions of the site, and of the rights of way being settled, we hope that no unnecessary obstacles will be thrown in the way of building the schoolhouse. The children in the district, are scattered round in a manner that must be injurious to their progress in studies, as well as dangerous to their general health. We have heard in town meeting, a computation made of the number of cubic feet of pure air requisite for the health of each scholar in a public school. We do not think that the scholars in West Quincy are at present enjoying so much breathing space.

In one of the halls there are 100 children, in another 60, in two more over 200. Of course the school committee could do no better under the peculiar circumstances of the case, and can do no better until the school is built. If the work is commenced at once, the building can be ready for use by Christmas, but if any more red tape is put in the affair, the children will be scattered round for another year. we hope that gentlemen who *profess* to be such friends of the education of the people, will not use any more of their peculiar tactics to delay the building.

We desire that in the erection of the schoolhouse that the city will not adopt the "penny wise, and pound foolish" policy of the old town, by building the house too small, and thus entailing double expense and loss of time in after years in making additions. In estimating the amount of room necessary, the committee must provide for the increase in the number of scholars in the future. It has been the foolish economy in town meetings vote the lowest possible amount for any public work, and when school buildings were needed to have them as small as possible, the consequence has been, that every schoolhouse in town had to be enlarged, thus entailing a double expense on the tax payers. The committee ought to provide room in the new building for at least one half as many more children as there are on the school rolls at the present time, so that the new schoolhouse will not need additions in a year or two.

There is one important consideration, which these gentlemen who use their positions for the purpose of obstructing the building of the school entirely ignore; that is the grievous injury their obstinacy will on the children who now attend school. Many of them will have no other opportunity of acquiring an education, and the time now lost, is to them, lost forever. We hope these gentlemen will in future eschew *tactics*, and cease throwing obstacles in the way of a good work.

FOR THE MONITOR.

The Catholic Review of August 23 has an article referring to young mens Catholic societies, urging the formation of these bodies in every Catholic community. The good results from such societies wherever one has been established, are so evident to even a casual observer that it seems strange there is not one in every Catholic congregation.

At the present time when the practise of religion seems to be entirely ignored, and infidelity is openly professed by so many men who pretend to deny the existence of a God; the temptations held out to *Catholic* young men to induce them to abandon their faith, are so subtle, that nothing which can in any way avert these dangers ought to be neglected.

One of the best methods to give firmness and manliness to our young people, is the organization of these societies. Where there is a Catholic society in a town, it forms a central point where all can meet together, discuss questions of public interest, and prepare themselves to take intelligent action in the affairs of the community of which they form a part. In the library which is attached to every society, the members can have an opportunity to consult many books which no working man could afford to have for his private use.

We have two notable example of the good effects of Catholic societies in this city of Quincy,—the St. John's Literary and Athletic society, and the St. Mary's Temperance society of West Quincy. It is not claiming to much merit for these bodies, to say, that they have raised the standard of the Catholics of Quincy, in the opinion of their Protestant neighbors, promoted toleration and good feelings among the people, and exerted a wholesome influence on public affairs in Quincy. I sincerely hope that no untoward circumstance will ever occurr, to disturb, or retard the prosperity of these associations

One great drawback on Catholic societies, is that some of the members take too little interest in the business of the body, and others take too much. To organize a new society is comparitively an easy matter—to keep it going prosperously, requires a great deal of hard work, good temper and perseverance.

There are always some members who consider *themselves* as the only persons fit to control the society; others who think they do their full duty by attending a meeting occasionally and paying their regular dues; others who consider themselves good members by keeping their names on the books, thinking that all the other members pay their assessments—"they don't need mine."

I hope our Quincy societies are not in any of these catagories, and have not many of the cranks among their members I have mentioned above. Both have an existence of a good many years, there is no reason why both should not live for a century. It is charged against the character of the Irish people that we fickle and unstable, but those who make that charge have only a superficial knowledge of us, and our belongings. The Catholics of Quincy have shown that they do not deserve the rebuke conveyed in the article in the Review. I hope they will by their continued energy and perseverance in a good work convince their neighbors that Irishmen are as constant as they are true.

LOOKER ON.

SOWING THE WIND, WILL WE REAP THE WHIRLWIND?

The greatest evil resulting from the anti Catholic campaign of last year is the danger of creating political parties, on religious questions. The mind of man is so constituted, that when a person is attacked upon any point where his *feelings* are interested, it is only natural that the party attacked prepares to resent the assault; how much more dangerous it must be when a whole community is outraged by wanton and outrageous insults aguinst the religion which the members hold more sacred than even their lives

The ministers of the Gospel of Peace, who inaugurated this crusade, must be held responsible for the consequences of their deliberate action. There might be some excuse for them if they were sincere in their profession of religious principals as the source of their actions; people will respect a fanatic, who is honest in his fanaticism, but these hypocrites neither believe in God or religion, they pander to the prurient passions of a low class of the population, such as are always found among the dregs of every large city, looking for their reward to the dollars and cents they expect to receive from their miserable patrons.

If the matter were left to these incendiaries and their dupes, it would not be worth while to waste a thought on these knaves, but unfortunately, some politicians have used these men as levers to raise themselves into political positions, although they take good care to disavow the practises, and principles of the motley crowd.

It is here the danger lies. At the last city election in Boston, the question of Catholic or anti Catholic was made a direct issue to such an extent that thousands of women who never had the slightest idea of mixing politics, took the trouble of registering, and their influence on the election was enough to decide election for some members of the School Committee.

The school question was used in Boston, to influence the election of Mayor, and Alderman last year and was taken advantage of wherever it could be made available.

In some towns in the State of New York, where elections have been held recently, the issue was a direct one between Catholics and Protestants. In one of these towns the Protestants carried the election for a Trustee; in the other two, the Catholics succeeded in electing two Catholic teachers. These affairs although of no great importance in themselves, may if permitted to grow up in the body politic lead to the most disastrous results. In former years, when the crusade against foreigners raged the highest, and "No Irish need apply," was a common appendage to advertisements, and to notices in shop windows, "the Irish keep right on" and waited with a patient contempt, until the storm passed over and people came to their senses. When the unfortunate civil war broke out, the cry of "Put none but Americans on guard" was ruled out of order and the Irish soldier fraternised with his native American comrade round the camp fire, and fought by his side on the battlefield. Since the war, no one but some camp follower who kept close to the caterer's tent on the day of battle, or some bounty jumper, who is at liberty by the President's proclamation, has a word to say against the loyalty, or bravery of the Irish Americans. So in the religious crusade, it is the outcasts of all religions, who having no other resource at present, endeavor to create an excitement against Catholics, by which they may obtain notoriety and raise a few much needed dollars from their dupes.

We earnestly hope that our co-religionists will not follow the example of these firebrands, and fall into the trap laid for them. This agitation, if left to itself will soon die out of inanition. We understand how difficult it is to sit still and see injury added to insult, but the danger of raising a religious strife in this happy country is too great, and the result of such a calamity so disastrous, that no sacrifice is too much in order to avert it. These men who raised this question, must be held to answer to their country, and to their God for the consevances of their actions, they have sowed the wind, we hope and trust they shall not reap the whirlwind.

COROLLORY JOHN

The correspondent who laid down so many corallaries in the Quincy Patriot of July 13th, has not explained, apologised for, nor retracted his charges against *somebody*. He offered to prove his statements if "brought to the blackboard," but ignored the MONITOR's invitation when the blackboard was provided. These charges of corruption and incendiarism, are too serious to pass unnoticed, and when a person makes such charges through the columns of a newspaper, he must be prepared to prove them, or stand convicted of slander.

Like all cowards, he did not dare to make any direct charge, he wanted to kill by an inference, he was "willing to wound, but yet afraid to strike." He is fond of corollaries the best corollary on "John," diatribe in his silence, which is an admission that his attack on somebody was malicious.

We advise our esteemed contemporary, the Patriot, not to continue "John" among its contributors, he may lead them into trouble.

WATERING OUR STREETS.

We have called the attention of our City Council to the necessity of watering the streets. We suppose that the reason of their neglect of our suggestion has been so wet that the streets needed no sprinkling, but there have been days when a traveller on the Boston road would have blessed the City authorities if the dust had been laid. The dusty roads are a great nuisance to the people of Quincy which must work a great injury to the business of the city. Why cannot our City Council take some step to remedy the evil. No taxpayer in the city would find fault about money expended for such a benevolent purpose.

OUR GRAND PIC.

Wednesday, Aug. 21st, was the day of a grand outpouring of people for a time of recreation and enjoyment. The day was charming, the attractions varied and exciting, the crowd large and delighted. The base ball games especially stirred up great interest. The order and behavior of the vast crowd is a grand testimonial to the intelligence and good will which prevails among the parishioners and were a source of admiration and unstinted praise from the strangers present. Fr. Francis heartily thanks all who aided in making the picnic so successful and so delightful. The Quincy and Boston street railroad furnished extraordinary accommodations, thanks to the superintendent. Probably the most attractive feature was the ball game between the West Quincys and Atlantics for a purse of $50 which resulted in a victory for the former by a score of 20 to 1.

The junior base ball game between the St. Marys of West Quincy and Athletics of Atlantic, for a purse of $15, resulted in a tie; score 7 to 7. The purse will be divided.

The sports resulted as follows:—

Half-mile run for boys—Reardon first, Whalen second.

Three-legged race for boys—Won by Ford and Feeley, Reardon and Whalan second.

Throwing base ball, prizes $3 and $2—J. H. Slade, Jr., 347 ft. 11 in.; Stanton, 317 ft.

150-yard dash—Won by J. H. Slade, Jr., William Mullane second.

Three standing jumps—William Mullane, 36 feet 2 inches; Edward Farrel, 34 ft. 8 inches.

Hop, step and jump—W. Mullane, 37 feet 2 inches; J. H. Slade, Jr., 37 feet.

Running high jump—Edward Farrell, 5 feet, 8 inches; Slade and Farrell tied at 5 feet 6 inches.

The operetta "Red Riding Hood and the Wolf" was presented in a large tent by a chorus of 80 voices and the following soloists: Misses Katie Keenan, Lizzie Sullivan, Kittie Hastings, Lizzie O'Hara, Messrs. Robert Teasdale and John McGowan.

After the operetta, prizes were distributed to the successful competitors in the Sunday Schools as follows:

St. John's Sunday School: Gold watch, Catharine Meaney; silver watch, Michael Carey; gold crosses, Margaret Burns, Ellen Connelly, Mary Riley, Catharine Roche, Julia O'Brien; gold medals, Walter Fagan, Samuel Doherty, Dennis F. Greaney, William Colligan; silver medals, Timothy Callahan, Timothy Connors, Jeremiah Ford; premiums, Jane Griffin, Catherine McGinty, Annie Kelley, Annie McGinty, Mary Harkins, Ellen Greaney, Mary Webb, Honora Forrest, Honora Doherty, Ellen Sweeney, Margaret O'Hara, Annie Walsh, Mary Gilraine, Mary Lyons, Mary Doran, Jane McGovern, Mary Connelly, Margaret Desmond, Sarah McGovern, Margaret Lycett, Matilda Frederick, Maurice Sullivan, George Gavin, Michael Hartney, Henry Moynihan, John Lyons, Timothy Bowler, Henry McNally, Edward Burns, John McGovern, William Mundy, Thomas Downey, Michael Daley, William McGrath, Harry McCabe.

St. Mary's Sunday School, West Quincy: Gold watches, Rose Morrisey and Bridget Crowley, both having obtained perfection; silver watch, John Shevlin; gold medal, John Shean; books, Mary Joyce, Catherine Keenan, Bridget Riley, Delia O'Brien, Mary Weir, Mary Doyle, Mary Monahan, Hannah Curtin, Margaret Small, Ellen Haley, Bridget Joyce, John Shehan, Annie Foley, Joseph McNealy, Paul Foley, Ellen Curtin, Louise Reinhalter, Alice O'Brien, John Bean, Sarah Keating, Cornelius Sullivan, Charles Owens, Sarah Joyce, Francis Lane, Thomas Doyle, Mary Riordan, Mary McGowan, Lucy Lyons, Julia Ford, Mary Shea, Dennis Crowley, Jerry Lyons, Thomas Stanton, Charles Boulanger, Ella Mahoney.

Church of the Sacred Heart.—Perserverance class:—John Granahan, large picture of the Sacred Heart; Mary Kerrigan, Honora Leary, Silver medals; Annie L. Cunningham, Eugene McKenna, Maria Granahan, Joseph Callahan, each a large silver crucifix.

Other classes.—Rebecca Clifford, gold cross; Henry Clarke, William Donovan, Mary Sullivan, Frank Duggan, William Cunningham, each a large silver crucifix; Mary O'Neill, Margaret Daley, Stephen Edwards, John J. Kerrigan, Bernard Kerrigan, Eliza Curley, each a silver crucifix; John Hastings, John Barry, each a picture of the Holy Child; Margaret Dolan, Julia Morris, Margaret Martin, Charles Edwards, Mary Ago, Annie Lyons, Eliza Mahoney, Eliza Sullivan, Annie Sullivan, each a silver heart.

St. Francis Sunday School, So. Braintree.—Class of Perserverance—Philip F. Sullivan, gold ; Philip Sullivan, Evelina Shay, each a gold cross; Mary Harvey, Teresa O'Rouke, Annie A'Hearn, Annie Gannon, each a large silver crucifix.

Other classes—Helen Branley, Frances Hewston, Mary A'Hearn, Mary Shay, Rose Havey each a large silver crucifix; John Cuffe, John McManus, Arthur Griffin, George Finnigan, Edward Branley, Helen Moran, Alice Harvey, Winefred Shay, Clara Shay, each a silver crucifix; Florence Kilraine, a picture of the Holy Child; Gertrude Doyle, Helen Cuffe, Annie Sullivan, each a silver heart.

THE HOME MARKET ORDINANCE.

At this time last year, the politicians of all parties were appealing with frantic eloquence to the working men for their suffrages in the coming election, all ostensibly, for the benefit of the laborers. The Democrats, proved conclusively, that a revision of the tariff would mean the increase of work and wages; the Republicans, on the other hand clearly demonstrated that a change in the tariff meant ruin to the artizan. The election is over, the excitement has died out, but the claims of the workingman are as much ignored as they were before the election, and will be set aside until the spring of 1892, opens for another campaign.

We recall to the attention of our readers, one particular organization, which par excellence, bore the banner of "Home Industry" the "Home Market Club." This body had no selfish ends to gain, its members sought no offices; had no friends to reward, no enemies to punish, its whole aim was the promotion and protection of American Industry These gentlemen were successful in their campaign, but how they protected *American* industry? Some of them have their stores loaded with imported goods, the products of *anti* American manufacturers, which they sell at prices lower than can be accepted by our own people, thus compelling the American workman to work for lower wages, or starve for want of employment. Others, who manufacture clothing, and who gave employment to some hundreds of workingmen and women in Boston, have closed up their workshops in that City, and transferred their business to New York, where the work is sublet to *sweaters*, who compel the unfortunate workers to labor, eighteen hours a day, for fifty cents. How these gentlemen can reconcile such actions to their conscience is their own affair, but if they again pose in public as the protectors of American Industry, they may expect to be asked some awkward questions, which they may find it difficult to answer.

NOXIOUS WEEDS.

An eminent clergyman of the established Church of England said at one time, when decent people were annoyed by "snoopers," "he would be thankful to the Pope, if when his Holiness pulled the weeds out of *his* garden, he would cease throwing them over the wall into *ours*." It would seem as if one of the ministers in this vicinity is not so fastidious as the English divine, a *Catholic weed* has in his opinion, all the fragrance of a full blown rose, and is carefully placed in a vase on the mantel of the best parlor.

We were reminded of the remark made by the English clergyman when we heard of an exhibition given in one of the Quincy meeting houses a few Sundays ago, by a person who once was a Catholic, but for some reasons best known to himself "left his country for his country's good," and is now a true blue, died in the wool dissenter. We do not know to what denomination he professes to belong, or to what congregation he has had a call, but it makes no matter to the class who receive such men, and who attend to listen to their ribaldry, whether this fellow believes in any religion, or in no religion so long as he abuses the Pope in good set terms and denounces the confessional.

This poor man—God forgive him—made the usual onslaught of his class on Priests and Nuns. It is not our purpose to defend our clergymen against the attacks of such creatures. It is too late in the day to notice the calumnies which have long ago been so completely exploded that even in Protestant England decent people of all religious professions refuse to listen to them. The American people are too intelligent to take notice of these "Jack o' the lanterns," and pass them by with contempt.

We almost regret wasting so much space on so insignificant an affair, but we cannot help being surprised at any clergyman having a character to lose, allowing his pulpit to be used by such a man, for such a purpose. It is also very notable that none of the Protestant churches whose members are principally native born, would allow any such exhibition of ignorance and abuse. The American has not inherited the black hatred and blind bigotry which characterised the followers of John Knox.

Lady guest to small boy—"Why, Willie, how tanned you are!" Willie (frankly)—"Yes'm; father done it."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

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BASE BALL.

On Aug. 3d, the West Quincy were defeated by the St. Charles of Woburn in an interesting game. The score follows:—

ST. CHARLES.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	SH.	PO.	A.	E.
Kelley, 1b.,	6	1	3	5	0	5	1	0
Weafer, 2b.,	4	1	1	1	1	2	1	0
Begley, ss.,	6	1	0	0	1	2	2	2
Reddy, cf.,	4	2	1	2	0	0	0	0
Matthews, c.,	5	2	0	0	0	15	3	1
Larkin, 3b.,	5	1	2	2	0	3	2	3
Twohey, p.,	5	2	1	1	0	0	16	4
Mulherin, rf.,	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Lyons, lf.,	5	3	2	2	0	0	0	1
Totals	45	13	10	13	2	27	25	11

WEST QUINCY.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	SH.	PO.	A.	E.
O'Dowd, 2b.,	5	3	1	1	0	2	2	1
Le Duc, c.,	5	3	3	7	0	9	1	3
Barry, ss.,	5	0	2	2	0	1	2	1
Lynch, 3b.,	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	1
Barron, 1b.,	4	0	1	1	0	13	0	3
Callahan, lf.,	4	1	0	0	0	2	0	3
Murray, p.,	3	2	0	0	1	0	11	6
McManus, rf.,	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Bearse, cf.,	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	2
Totals	41	9	7	11	1	27	16	19

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
St. Charles	1	1	2	0	5	0	1	0	3—13
West Quincy	2	0	1	0	0	0	1	3	2— 9

Earned runs—St. Charles 7; West Q's 3. Home run—Le Duc. Two-base hits—Kelley (2), Reddy, Le Duc. Struck out—By Twohey, 15; Murray 9. Passed balls—Matthews (1), Le Duc (2). Time—2h. 45m. Umpires—Haggerty and Walsh.

The West Quincys played the Cambridges August 17. Following is the score:—

WEST QUINCYS.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
O'Dowd, 2b.,	6	5	3	3	1	2	0	1
Ladue, c.,	6	2	2	5	0	8	7	4
Barry, ss.,	5	3	3	5	1	0	2	1
Lynch, 3b.,	4	3	2	4	2	2	0	2
Callahan, cf.,	5	3	2	2	1	0	0	0
Muldoon, p.,	6	4	3	6	1	2	11	4
Farrell, 1b.,	5	3	2	4	0	8	0	0
Kiley, lf.,	6	1	1	1	1	1	0	0
McMahon, rf.,	5	1	1	1	0	0	0	0
Totals	48	25	19	31	7	*22	20	12

CAMARIDGES.

	A.B.	R.	B.H.	T.B.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Kuker, lf.,	5	0	1	2	0	0	1	2
Eggan, 2b.,	4	1	0	0	0	3	4	1
Hart, rf., ss.,	5	0	0	0	0	4	1	1
Mack, 1b.,	4	1	2	2	0	7	0	1
Brennan, 3b.,	4	1	1	1	0	2	0	3
McGann, ss., c.,	5	1	1	1	0	2	0	3
Procter, cf.,	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	1
Ganly, c., r.f.,	4	0	0	0	0	7	0	4
Marvin, p.,	4	0	1	4	0	1	10	2
	39	4	6	10	0	2*	15	15

Ganly out for interfering with fielder. *Brennan out for not touching 2d.

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	
W. Quincys	4	0	0	4	1	1	7	8	—25
Cambridges	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	3	— 4

Earned runs—W. Quincys 13; Cambridges 0. Two-base hits—Muldoon, Kuker. Three-base hit—Barry, Muldoon, Farrell. Home runs—Ladue, Marvin. First base on balls—Barry, Lynch (2), Callahan. Struck out—W. Quincys 8, Cambridges 12. Wild pitches—Marvin 2, Muldoon 2. Hit by pitched ball—Kuker, Ganly, Mack. Time—2h. 5m. Umpires—Walsh and Mulhearn.

The following is the score of the game between the West Quincys and Atlantics at the picnic, Aug. 21st.

WEST QUINCYS.

	A.B.	R.	B.	SB.	PO.	A.	E.
Quinlan, c.f.,	3	2	0	3	1	0	0
McLaughlin, 3b.,	5	1	2	5	2	3	1
O'Dowd, 2b.,	6	0	1	0	2	1	0
LaDeau, c.,	6	3	3	1	9	3	2
Barry, ss.,	4	2	2	3	0	5	0
Lynch, lf.,	2	2	2	3	0	1	0
Barron, 1b.,	4	1	1	3	11	0	0
Lyon, p.,	4	1	0	0	1	13	8
McMahon, rf.,	5	2	1	1	1	0	0
Totals	39	14	12	19	27	26	11

ATLANTICS.

	A.B.	R.	B.	SB.	PO.	A.	E.
Moses, lf.,	5	0	1	1	1	0	0
Cloney, 2b.,	4	0	0	0	2	3	2
Mackie, 1b.,	2	2	1	0	14	0	1
Downey, ss.,	4	1	2	0	0	2	1
Jupiter, p.,	3	0	1	0	1	9	15
Ford, cf.,	3	0	0	0	0	0	1
Cunniff, rf.,	4	1	1	0	0	1	0
Rowell, 3b.,	3	1	1	0	1	1	0
Cunningham, c.,	3	0	0	0	7	9	1
Totals	32	5	7	1	26	25	21

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
West Quincys,	2	0	5	3	0	1	1	2	0—14
Atlantics,	0	0	0	1	0	2	1	0	1— 5

Earned runs—West Quincys, 4; Atlantics, 2. Two base hit—LaDeau and Lynch. Home Runs—LaDeau, Rowell and Cunniff. Double play—Jupiter, Cunningham and Mackie. Passed balls—LaDeau, 1; Cunningham 1. Wild pitches—Lyon 1; Jupiter, 2. Base on balls—West Quincys 10; Atlantics, 6. Struck out—West Q's 7; Atlantics 9.

One of the most interesting games of the season was played by the West Quincys on Saturday last. It was won by the home nine but only by good playing. Muldoon of the West Quincys is an excellent player and struck out 13 men. The following is the score:—

WEST QUINCYS.

	A.B.	R.	B.	T.B.	SH.	PO.	A.	E.
O'Dowd, 2b.	4	0	2	2	0	3	2	0
Ladeau, c.	4	0	2	3	1	13	1	2
Barry, s. s.	4	0	0	0	1	0	1	0
Lynch, 3b.	4	0	0	0	0	1	0	0
Ford, r. f.	4	0	0	0	0	0	1	1
Farrell, 1b.	3	0	0	0	1	8	0	0
Muldoon, p.	4	2	2	2	0	0	19	2
Kiley, c. f.	4	0	0	0	1	1	0	0
McMahan, l. f.	4	1	2	2	0	0	0	0
Totals,	35	3	8	9	4	*26	24	5

*Fitzgerald out, not touching 2b.

T. H. ELECTRICS.

	A.B.	R.	B.	T.B.	SH.	PO.	A.	E.
Quarmby, s. s.	3	0	0	0	0	0	5	0
T. Bannon, c.	4	0	2	3	0	5	0	0
Farrell, l. f.	4	0	1	1	0	1	0	0
McAleer, r. f.	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Fitzgerald, c. f.	4	1	2	3	0	3	0	0
Cobbett, 1b.	3	1	1	2	0	9	0	1
Caldwell, 3b.	3	0	0	0	1	3	1	0
Shannahan, 2b.	3	0	0	0	0	2	1	1
Totals,	32	2	6	9	1	*23	15	6

*McMahon out, hit by batted ball.

Innings,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
West Quincys,	0	2	0	1	0	0	0	0	—3
Electrics,	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	0	—2

Earned runs—West Quincys, 1; T. H. Electrics, 1. Two-base hits—T. Bannon, Fitzgerald, Cobbett, Ladeau. First base on balls—Quarmby, Farrell. Struck out—By Muldoon, 13; by Bannon, 5. Passed balls—Ladeau, 2; Bannon, 1. Hit by pitched ball—McAleer. Time, 1 hour, 50 minutes. Umpire, P. J. Cray.

The St. John's have reorganized for the season and opened up with the Jordan Marsh & Co., team on the Academy grounds August 10th. About the middle of the game a heavy shower came down flooding the field. After that good playing was impossible. The visiting pitcher lost control of the ball and the St. Johns got bases on balls and run them as they pleased. Rudderham pitched splendidly and surprised the spectators by his fine command of the wet ball. Murphy caught a grand game.

ST. JOHNS.

	AB.	R.	1B.	TB.	PO.	A.	E.
Murphy, c.,	3	1	0	0	5	1	1
Griffin, 3b.,	4	0	0	0	1	1	1
J. Farrell, l.f.,	4	1	0	0	0	0	0
Faircloth, 2b.,	2	0	0	0	1	0	1
Vogel, c.f.,	2	2	0	0	0	0	2
Cray, r.f.,	3	2	1	1	0	0	0
Rudderham, p.,	1	3	0	0	2	9	2
Ford, ss.,	3	3	1	2	0	1	0
Mulligan, 1b.,	2	2	1	1	6	1	0
	24	14	3	4	15	13	7

JORDAN, MARSH & CO.

	AB.	R.	1B.	TB.	PO.	A.	E.
O'Brien, p.,	3	1	1	1	2	4	5
Collins, c.,	3	0	0	0	3	0	3
Bamer, 3b.,	3	1	1	2	1	0	2
Leary, ss.,	2	1	0	0	0	0	0
Corcoran, 2b.,	3	2	1	1	4	1	1
Donovan, 1b.,	3	0	0	0	2	0	2
Shea, r.f.,	3	1	1	1	0	0	0
Bell, c.f.,	2	1	0	0	1	0	0
Scannell, r.f.,	2	0	0	0	2	1	1
	24	7	4	5	15	6	14

Innings,	1	2	3	4	5
St. John's	0	5	4	0	5—14
Jordan, Marsh & Co.,	1	3	2	0	1— 7

Aug. 17th the St. Johns murdered the So. Medfords who had advertised to play the best teams. They claim that their battery disappointed them and that this broke them all up. They did not get a hit off of Rudderham's grand pitching until he let up through pity and gave them a solitary single. Luke Mulligan went in to twirl in the 7th and 8th and put the ball right on their bats so as to give them a few runs. After losing the game by a score of 25 to 5, they had the cheek to put in the Boston papers that they defeated the St. Johns, and the Patriot was simple enough to tell Quincy folks the yarn that the So. Medfords beat the St. Johns. Griffin made two home runs. All the team played a great game.

ST. JOHNS.

	AB.	R.	B.	TB.	SB.	PO.	A.	E.
L. Mulligan, 1b.,	6	2	1	1		6	0	0
Griffin, 3b.,	5	6	5	11	4	3	1	0
Murphy, 2b.,	4	3	1	1	4	0	2	1
D. Ford, ss.,	6	3	3	3	2	0	1	0
Buckley, lf.,	5	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Dolaher, c.,	6	3	3	3	3	12	1	1
J. Farrell, cf.,	6	3	3	3	2	0	0	0
Cray, rf.,	6	1	1	1	0	0	0	0
Rudderham, p. 1b.	1	3	1	1	3	3	16	2
Totals	45	25	18	24	18	24	21	4

SOUTH MEDFORDS.

	AB.	R.	B.	TB.	SB.	PO.	A.	E.
Young, 1b.,	3	1	1	1		10	0	4
Sanford, lf.,	3	0	0	0	1	1	0	0
Byrne, 3b.,	3	1	1	1	0	1	0	1
Wooster, rf.,	4	1	0	0	0	0	0	0
Swett, cf.,	4	1	0	0	0	1	0	0
Binford, p.,	3	0	0	0	0	1	12	12
Cox, 2b.,	3	1	0	0	0	3	2	2
Colburn, ss.,	3	0	1	1	0	1	2	4
Page, c.,	4	0	1	1	0	6	0	4
Totals	30	5	4	1	1	24	16	27

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	
St. Johns	1	1	4	7	4	3	2	3	—25
So. Medfords	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	4	— 5

Struck out by Rudderham 11 by Binford 7. Umpires—Faircloth and Snooks.

PROTESTANT NEWSPAPER DEFENDS THE CATHOLIC SCHOOLS.

Commenting on the attitude of the Boston Evangelical Alliance towards Catholicism, the Baptist Webster Recorder says:

The Catholics of New England, anxious to have their children trained in what they believe God's truth, have established schools for their own children, just as the Baptists have done in hundreds of places. They have not tried to get other children to attend; they have not asked that their school taxes be remitted because they are paying their children's tuition, nor have they insisted on having part of the public money given to their schools. They have simply used their inalienable right to send their children to schools of their own faith and order. For our part, we honor the Catholics for this action, and we wish every Baptist parent from Maine to Texas would follow their example and send his children to Baptist schools.

Instead of being glad that the Catholics show such devotion to principle—instead of saying nothing (though it was no more their concern where a Catholic father sent his children than it was of the Catholics where the Baptists sent theirs)—the Evangelical Alliance of Boston have been very angry and have denounced the parochial schools. If the boot were on the other foot, they would instantly see the outrageousness of their conduct. Suppose every Baptist father in Massachusetts should send his son to the Brown University, and the Catholic priests should hold a mass meeting denouncing the Baptists for sending their sons to Brown, and declaring such conduct an attack on the public school system?

MONUMENTAL STATUARY.

SOME FINE WORK BEING DONE BY THE OLD FIRM OF JOHN CRAWFORD & SON.

Forest Lawn will, this fall, have another added to its beautiful and impressive monuments. John Crawford & Son are now at work on a monument for Mrs. R. J. Sherman, in memory of her husband, the late Richard J. Sherman. It is to be of Westerly granite, in sarcophagus form, surmounted by a fine, life size statue of Memory cut in the same granite. The sarcophagus will be low, though the base will be in area six feet by four. The whole will be eight feet four inches high. The statue was designed and has been modeled in clay by F. Muer of Quincy Mass. represents a draped female figure with roses in her lap, and one in her hand which she is about to strew on the grave. It is a delicately wrought piece of work as it stands in the model, and when executed in granite will be one of the finest statutes in the Lawn. The monument will stand in the old grounds not far from the Pratt monument. Mr. Muer has also received a large contract for the Philadelphia ten life size statues, for the St. Elizabeth church.

We have repeatedly called the attention of the city authorities to the necessity of widening the water ways in Wards 3 and 4, but no heed has been paid to our suggestions. Any person looking from the railroad cars at the condition of the town brook west of the railroad bridge must think that our becoming a city has not improved matters in that direction. All along Water street the brook is choked and the land adjoining is constantly overflowed.

The circumstances attending this needed improvement is an imitation of the "circumlocation office" mentioned by Dickens. The road commissioners could not do anything until they got authority from the legislature, when the great and General Court acted on the affair, that honorable body gave authority to widen, but not to *straighten* the water ways; at the next session, if the power to make the crooked ways sraight, was given, then the commissioners could not act without the authority from the Board of Health. Whether the Superintendent of Public Work has received the requisite authority from the Board, or not we do not know, but the brook still flows on to the sea, over the accumulated mud deposited by the debris of the water works, and through a luxuriant growth of weeds, which of course add to the beauty and salubrity of the locality. The winter is fast approaching, when the *frost* will be an available excuse for putting off the work until next year. Meanwhile the people living on these streets will have water in the cellars, and a quagmire round their houses, a thick fog rising from the marsh late into the morning of every day.

These things are of course conducive to good health, and it would not be good policy to improve them. Who is to blame for this neglect? The Street Commissioner, the Board of Health or the City Council. Whoever has power in the matter, and it is time something was done. If the work is neglected now, when the spring freshets come we may be prepared for serious disasters, and next winter may not be an open one such as last. "An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure."

TALK OF THE DAY.

When you feel like calling a big man a liar, be sure you're right, then use the telephone.—Life.

The peace problem of Europe—"I wonder if the other fellow's gun is really loaded?"—Puck.

This Year's Style—Treasurer's accounts ars being worn very short this year.—Columbus Dispatch.

"This is an add junk to my business," said the ragman, as he gathered in a lot of old iron.—New York Journal.

A corroct statement—Patient—"Do cucumbers distress all people, doctor?" Doctor—"No sir; only those who eat them."—Judge.

She—"As the Vassar girl said to the West Point cadet." He—"What was that? She—"Its a long time between ice creams."—Puck.

Would-be-purchaser—"These cigars are much smaller than usual." Tobacconist—"Yes; you see the tobacco manufacture noticed that the last two inches of the cigar are always thrown away, so he makes them now that much shorter."—Gazette.

Ladies Fall

Undervest

AT 50cts.

The Best Ever Offered in Quincy.

Largest Stock, Lowest Prices.

—ALWAYS AT—

CLAPP BROS.,

Solid Gold

Waltham or Elgin Watches.

GENT'S SIZE,

Only $30.

FULLY WARRANTED.

Watches condemned as useless by other watchmakers, put in first-class condition and warranted.

WILLIAMS

THE WEST QUINCY JEWELLER.

NOTICE

TO THE READERS OF THE MONITOR.

THAT THE

Quincy Electric Light and Power Company,

Are now prepared to light up Dwellings, stores, offices, stables, etc., with either incandescent or arc lights, estimates furnished at short notice.

With these lights fire is utterly impossible.

Orders may be left at the station office, Hours 3 to 5 P.M.

Orders by mail or telephone should be addressed to

Supt. Voorhees

Telephone Numbers: Residence, 50-3 Station, 30-2.

Special

INDUCEMENTS

ARE OFFERED

AT THE

FURNITURE HOUSE

OF

C. W. GUY.

CALL AND EXAMINE.

A FEW MORE PAIR LEFT

—OF—

NO, 7 GENTS' SAMPLE SHOE,

WHICH WE ARE SELLING AT

BARGAIN PRICES.

ALSO A FULL LINE OF LADIES' GENTS & CHILDREN'S

BOOTS and SHOES

For Fall and Winter Wear.

N. B.—Boot and Shoe Repairing a Specialty at the

NEW BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

On Water Street, South Quincy.

WILLIAM GOOD, Prop.

S. F. WILLARD, DRUGGIST, SOUTH QUINCY.

Physicians Prescriptions

Carefully Compounded

—AT—

The Lowest Possible Prices.

Continued from the First Page.

light along there to guide him when he kim in late. Spect there'll be one to-night. The horses'll bear off to the right o' the light, an' we'll be all O. K."

The rickety old stage lumbered on for an hour. It was quite dark and the horses, weary and confused by the now whirling snow, were picking out the way slowly.

"We're almost thar," volunteered the driver, Joe Horris.

"Most where?" asked the passenger, who had forgotten the former conversation.

"Most to the river cut by Haven's house."

"Say, driver, I know Haven, and I guess I'll get out at the house. You can take my things down to the hotel, and I'll be down in the morning."

They had reached Indian hill, and the river's angry roar came up from below, vieing with the northern blast for supremacy of sound.

Suddenly, midway in the cut, the horses stopped. As Horris attempted to urge them on, a weak voice came from the blackness beyond their heads.

"There's somebody there!" exclaims the passenger, and in a moment he is groping his way to the heads of the horses, and then lifting from the dritt a little, girlish form which, while being carried to the wagon, dropped into insensibility and was like a dead thing in the man's arm.

When, an hour later, the storm beaten company drew up to the hotel and the light of the office lamp streamed full upon the girl's face, the by-standers, who were watching for signs of returning life, were surprised to see the stranger kiss her lips and cheeks passionately.

"See hyar," blurted out Horris, "no insults, young man, in these parts. We know Madge Haven too well."

"Insults?" repeated the youth (for he was scarcely more), as he relinquished his charge to the hands of the landlady, "she is my sister."

And so it proved; for when he signed his name upon the register, it read: "William Morris Haven, Portland, Ore."

An hour later, Ben Haven came to the village to organize a searching party. His relief when he found his child safe, though chilled and still insensible, at the hotel, cannot be told in words.

The shock and the agony of that night made a new man of him, and the tenderness toward the daughter who shared with him the secret of his remorse, though they never spoke of it to each other, was remarked by all who knew them.

So effectual and lasting was his reform that the *Daily Calliope* was able to give, a few weeks later, on the same day that it told of Miss Madge's first appearance upon the street, this item:

Mr. Ben Haven has accepted his old position on the Red Gulch stage line, his successor, Joe Horris, having resigned to go to the mines.

BASE BALL.

Sat. Aug. 31st the St. Johns easily defeated the strong Roxbury team. Our boys surprised the visitors by their heavy hitting. The battery work of Connor and Dolaher was of the highest order. Con Ford made some splendid stops and throws. Griffin, Farrell and McLoughlin did some great sprinting. The Roxbury manager came out for a victory and could not understand how the St. Johns could beat his aggregation. The reason is because the St. Johns are a great ball team.

ST. JOHNS.

	A.B.	R.	B.B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Griffin, ss.,	6	2	2	2	1	1	0
C. Ford, 3b.,	5	2	1	1	0	4	0
McLoughlin, cf.,	5	1	2	2	0	0	0
Barron, 1b.,	5	2	2	2	10	0	1
D. Ford, lf.,	4	1	0	0	0	0	0
Murphy, 2b.,	4	1	1	1	2	1	0
Dolaher, c.,	4	1	2	3	12	3	2
Farrell, rf.,	4	2	2	2	2	0	0
Connor, p.,	5	2	2	2	0	17	0

ROXBURYS.

	A.B.	R.	B.B.	T.B.	P.O.	A.	E.
Canavan, ss., p.,	4	0	0	0	1	8	3
Heuler, 1b.,	3	1	0	0	14	1	0
McCluskey, 2b., c.,	4	1	0	0	3	8	4
Follen, p., 2b.,	4	0	1	1	1	5	2
Ryan, c., ss.,	3	1	1	1	2	0	4
Kelly, 3b.,	4	0	0	0	4	1	2
Curley, lf.,	4	1	1	1	1	1	0
Fairclough, cf.,	3	1	1	1	2	0	0
Mullen, rf.,	2	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	31	6	4	4	27	24	15

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
St. Johns,	1	0	1	2	3	5	2	0	0	—14
Roxburys,	0	0	3	1	0	0	0	2	0	—6

Earned runs—St. Johns, 7; Roxburys, 1. Two-base hit—Dolaher. Stolen bases—Griffin (2), C. Ford, D. Ford, Murphy, Farrell, Fairclough. First base on balls—Barron, Murphy, Farrell, Canavan, Hedler, Fairclough, Mullen. Left on bases—St. Johns, 5; Roxburys, 2. Struck out by Connor 13; by Canavan 3. Passed balls—Dolaher (2), McCluskey (3), Ryan (2). Hit by pitched balls—D. Ford, Dolaher, Ryan. Time 2h. 15m. Umpires—Blosser and Farrell.

In the morning of Labor day, an intensely exciting game was played between the St. Johns and the Clarions in which our team pulled out of the fire by great hitting in the 8th inning. Rudderham pitched a magnificent game, at one time striking out three batters when the bases were full. Dolaher caught his usual great game, Murphy reminded all of Mike Kelly by his dash and brilliancy, McLoughlin batted splendidly and made some fine catches in centre field, and Farrell ran bases like a deer. The spectators were highly enthused over the result of the famous eight inning. For the visitors Stewart pitched finely until the 8th, Smith did some grand throwing to second, O'Neill and Farren both batted hard. The Clarions are a very gentlemanly set of players and have arranged another game to be played here:

ST. JOHNS.

	AB.	R.	B.	TB.	SB.	PO.	A.	E.
McLaughlin, lf.,	5	1	2	2	0	3	0	1
Dollaher, c.,	5	1	2	2	1	6	4	2
C. Ford, 3b.,	4	1	0	0	0	1	2	1
Murphy, 2b.,	3	3	1	1	2	6	2	2
Farrell, rf.,	3	3	1	1	1	0	0	0
Connor, 1b.,	5	1	4	4	0	11	0	2
D. Fords' ss.,	4	1	1	1	0	0	3	1
Faircloth, lf.,	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Rudderham, p.	4	1	0	0	0	0	14	3
Totals	37	12	11	11	4	27	25	12

CLARIONS.

	AB.	R.	B.	TB.	SB.	PO.	A.	E.
Dolan, cf.,	6	2	0	0	1	0	0	1
O'Connor, rf.,	4	1	1	1	0	0	0	0
Toulon, ss.,	5	1	0	0	0	2	2	1
O'Neil, 1o.,	4	2	2	3	0	10	0	1
Connor, lf.,	5	1	1	1	0	2	0	1
Smith, c.,	5	0	1	1	0	4	5	3
Stewart, p.,	5	1	1	1	0	0	8	7
Farron, 2b.,	4	0	2	2	0	5	1	1
Keel, 3b.,	4	0	1	1	0	4	1	1
Totals	42	8	9	10	1	27	17	16

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
St. Johns	0	2	0	3	0	0	0	7	0	—12
Clarions	3	2	2	0	0	0	1	0	0	—8

Labor day afternoon the St. Johns slaughtered the Eliots of Boston, who were without their regular pitcher Sullivan of last year's Globe newsboys who is to be given a trial by the Indianapolis league club. The game was brilliant up to the 7th inning when our boys fell upon Conley's delivery and piled up the runs. Connor and Quirk played great ball for the St. Johns and all the boys batted hard.

ST. JOHN'S.

	A.B.	R.	B.	T.B.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Griffin, ss.,	5	3	1	1	2	1	1	2
McLaughlin, cf.,	5	2	1	4	0	1	0	0
Dolaher, c.,	5	1	3	3	1	10	5	2
C. Ford, 3b.,	5	1	2	3	0	3	1	0
Murphy, 2b.,	5	1	2	2	1	3	0	2
Connor, p.,	6	3	2	5	1	3	9	7
Quirk, 1b.,	6	3	3	3	1	6	7	1
D. Ford, l.f.,	5	2	1	1	0	0	0	1
Faircloth, r.f.,	5	4	3	3	0	0	0	0
	47	20	18	25	6	27	23	15

ELLIOTS.

	A.B.	R.	B.	T.B.	S.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
McLaughlin, c.,	4	0	1	1	0	4	1	1
Gavin, 2b.,	3	3	0	0	1	2	4	1
Matthews, 1b.,	4	0	0	0	0	15	0	0
Finn, l.f.,	3	0	1	1	0	3	1	0
Feeney, c.f.,	4	0	0	0	0	0	0	1
Carley, p.,	4	0	1	1	0	1	6	3
Crowe, 3b.,	4	0	1	1	0	2	5	1
Goodall, ss.,	4	0	0	0	0	0	1	1
Samon, r.f.,	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals,	33	2	4	4	1	37	18	8

Innings.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
St. John's	1	0	2	0	0	0	4	4	0	—20
Elliots.	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	—2

The West Quincy went to Lynn on Saturday and defeated the T. H. Electrics by the following score:—

WEST QUINCYS.

	AB.	R.	BH.	TB.	PO.	A.	E.
O'Dowd, 2b.	4	2	1	1	2	4	0
Ladeau, c.	5	3	1	1	7	0	3
Barry, s. s.	5	2	1	1	0	7	0
Ring, 3b.	5	2	2	3	1	1	2
Muldoon, p.	5	0	0	0	0	9	4
Lynch, l. f.	5	1	1	1	0	0	0
Callahan, c. f.	5	0	2	2	0	1	1
McMahon, r. f.	5	0	1	1	2	0	0
Farrell, 1b.	3	1	0	0	15	0	0
Totals.	42	11	9	10	27	22	10

T. H. ELECTRICS.

	AB.	R.	BH.	TB.	PO.	A.	E.
Quarmby, s. s.	3	1	1	1	2	2	2
T. Bannon, c.	5	0	1	1	10	2	2
J. Bannon, p.	4	1	0	0	1	10	6
Farrell, l. f.	4	0	1	1	1	0	2
Chatterton, 1b.	4	0	0	0	9	0	1
Cobbett, 2b.	4	0	0	0	1	2	0
Fitzgerald, r. f.	4	0	0	0	1	0	0
Caldwell, 3b.	3	0	0	0	1	1	0
Preble, c. f.	4	0	0	0	2	1	0
Totals.	35	2	3	3	27	17	13

Innings,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
West Quincys,	5	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	5	—11
T. H. Electrics.	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—2

Earned runs, West Quincys 7. Two-base hit, Ring. First base on balls, O'Dowd, E. Farrell, (2), Quamby, J. Bannon. Hit by pitched ball, Quamby. Passed balls, Ladeau (2); T. Bannon, (2). Wild pitches, J. Bannon, (2). Struck out, by Muldoon, 5; by J. Bannon, 8. Umpires, P. J. Cray, West Quincy; Stebbins, Lynn. Time, 2h. 5m.

The West Quincys met the Wollastons on the home grounds Labor afternoon for a purse of $50 and the championship of Quincy. Nearly 2000 attended. The feature of the game was the double play made by O'Dowd, Farrell and Barry. The score:

WEST QUINCYS.

	AB.	R.	BH.	TB.	PO.	A.	E.
O'Dowd, 2b.	5	1	2	3	3	2	1
Ladeau, c.,	4	2	0	0	11	2	1
Barry, ss.,	4	1	1	2	1	3	0
Muldoon, p.,	2	1	0	0	1	16	3
Fox, 3b.,	2	2	0	0	0	1	2
Lynch, lf.,	4	1	1	1	0	0	0
McMahon, rf.,	4	1	1	2	0	0	1
Callahan, cf.,	4	0	0	0	0	0	0
Farrell, 1b.,	4	2	1	2	11	0	0
Totals	33	11	6	10	27	24	8

WOLLASTONS.

	AB.	R.	BH.	TB.	PO.	A.	E.
Farrington, cf.,	4	0	0	0	2	0	1
Grant, 2b.,	4	0	0	0	1	4	1
Apollonio, 3b.,	3	1	0	0	2	2	1
Rice, c.,	3	1	1	1	8	3	6
R. McFarland, lf.,	4	0	1	2	0	0	0
C. McFarland, rf.,	4	0	1	1	0	0	0
Pfaffman, 1b.,	4	1	1	1	11	0	2
Harrington, ss.,	4	1	1	1	1	2	0
Stevens, p.,	4	1	0	0	0	12	4
Totals	34	5	5	6	24	23	15

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
West Quincys	0	4	0	0	6	1	0	0	—	11
Wollastons	2	0	0	0	0	3	0	0	—	5

Earned runs—West Quincys 4; Wollastons 1. First base on balls—Muldoon, Fox, Apollonio. Struck out—By Muldoon, 11; by Stevens, 11. Passed balls—Ladeau 1; Rice, 4. Hit by pitched ball—Fox, Rice. Umpire—P. J. Cray. Time 1h. 50m.

The Atlantics went to Waltham Aug. 3 and were defeated by a score of 16 to 12. The umpiring was so rank that the spectators called the game a clean steal. The Waltham paper condemned the methods of the home umpires as a disgrace to sports in Waltham.

ATLANTICS.

	AB.	R.	1B.	TB.	PO.	A.	E.
Cloney, 2b.	3	2	3	4	1	3	3
Donovan, c.f. & s.s.	5	1	1	1	0	0	0
Cunniff, s.s. & 1b.	5	1	2	2	0	1	0
Quirk, 1b. & c. f.	3	1	0	0	9	0	3
Jupiter, p.	2	2	1	1	0	9	10
Rowell, 3b.	4	0	0	0	0	2	0
Thompson, r. f.	3	1	0	0	0	0	0
Mahoney, l. f.	3	1	2	2	1	0	0
Cunningham, c.	2	3	0	0	13	5	1
Totals.	31	12	9	10	24	20	17

WALTHAMS.

	AB.	R.	1B.	TB.	PO.	A.	E.
Cox, 3b.	4	3	1	1	2	0	1
Howe, 2b.	4	3	0	0	4	4	0
Webber, s. s.	6	2	2	3	0	0	0
Harper, p.	5	1	2	2	1	6	7
Bills, c. f.	4	0	1	1	2	0	0
Gay, l. f.	5	0	0	0	0	0	0
Wahl, c.	3	1	0	0	4	6	0
Swan, 1b.	2	2	0	0	8	1	2
Cougill, r. f.	5	4	3	3	0	0	0
Totals,	38	16	9	10	21	13	9

Innings,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	
Walthams,	2	0	0	3	3	0	1	7	—16
Atlantics,	0	0	6	3	0	1	1	2	—12

Two base hit—Cloney, Webber. Double plays—Jupiter, Cunningham and Quirk. Base on balls—By Jupiter 10, by Harper, 7. Struck out—By Jupiter 10, by Harper 9. Umpire—Gendreau of Waltham.

The Atlantics defeated the Eastons at No. Easton Saturday Aug. 10 by a score of 5 to 4. The game was close and exciting and was the first game the Easton had lost this season.

ATLANTICS.

	AB.	R.	1B.	TB.	PO.	A.	E.
Cloney, 2b.	4	1	2	2	1	1	1
Ford, c. f.	3	1	1	1	0	0	0
Barry, s. s.	4	1	1	1	1	2	2
Jupiter, p.	4	0	0	0	0	19	8
Rowell, 3b.	4	1	0	0	1	0	0
Cunniff, l. f.	4	1	1	1	1	0	0
Gurney, 1b.	3	0	0	0	11	0	1
Mahoney, r. f.	3	0	0	0	3	0	0
Cunningham, c.	3	0	0	0	12	7	3
Total's	32	5	5	5	27	29	15

EASTONS.

	AB.	R.	1B.	TB.	PO.	A.	E.
Foss, l. f.	5	1	1	1	1	0	0
Powers, c.	5	0	0	0	10	2	1
Clements, r. f.	3	0	0	0	0	0	0
Fitzgerald, 3b.	3	1	0	0	1	0	1
Clifford, 2b.	4	1	1	1	2	1	1
Reardon, 1b.	3	1	1	1	9	0	0
Swift, c. f.	3	0	0	0	0	0	0
Moynihan, s. s.	4	0	0	0	1	1	3
Whiting, p.	3	0	0	0	0	18	1
Totals.	33	4	3	3	24	22	7

Innings,	1	2	3	4	5	5	7	8	9	
Atlantics,	4	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	—	5
Eastons.	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	2	0	—4

Stolen bases, Atlantics 6, Eastons 8. Hit by pitched ball, Fitzgerald. Passed balls, Powers 2, Cunningham 3. Umpires, Donovan and Mulligan.

The Atlantics visited Salem and defeated the much talked of Salems by a score of 7 to 6. Jupiter pitched finely, Dunn being the only man to size up.

ATLANTICS.

	AB.	R.	1B.	TB.	PO.	A.	E.
Cloney, 2b.	4	3	1	1	4	2	4
Ford, c. f.	4	1	2	2	1	0	0
Downs, s. s.	3	1	1	1	0	4	0
Jupiter, p.	2	0	0	0	1	14	10
Thompson, r. f.	3	0	0	0	2	0	0
Cunniff, l. f.	4	1	0	0	0	0	0
Rowell, 3b.	4	0	1	2	1	0	1
Gurney, 1b.	3	1	0	0	11	0	0
Cunningham, c.	4	0	0	0	7	5	4
Totals.	31	7	5	5	27	22	19

SALEMS.

	AB.	R.	1B.	TB.	PO.	A.	E.
Foster, 2b.	4	0	0	0	6	0	1
Fox, 3b.	4	0	0	0	3	2	2
Lee, s. s.	2	2	0	0	0	3	0
Dunn, c.	5	1	2	3	6	4	4
Coughlin, l. f.	3	2	1	1	1	0	0
Fish, c. f.	2	0	0	0	0	0	2
Russell, r. f.	3	1	1	1	0	0	0
Hayes, 1b.	4	0	0	0	8	1	1
Quiner, p.	4	0	0	0	0	8	7
Totals.	31	6	4	5	24	18	17

Innings,	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Atlantics,	1	0	0	0	4	0	1	1	—	7
Salems,	0	0	0	1	0	0	2	2	1	—6

Two base hit—Dunn. Stolen bases—Atlantics 9. Salems 8. Struck out—By Jupiter 10, by Quinn 6. Passed ball—Cunningham 2, Dunn 2. Umpire—J. Mahoney.

Labor Day the Atlantics went to Wollaston to warm up the Wollastons before they played that game for the championship of Quincy and besides giving them a little practice defeated them by a score of 8 to 5. The Atlantics are not champions of Quincy but they will come in second to the West End slaggers just the same.

ATLANTICS.

	AB.	R.	1B.	TB.	PO.	A.	E.
Slade, 2b. & 1b.	5	0	1	1	6	0	0
Thompson, s.s.	4	0	1	1	0	2	0
Mackie, 1b.	3	1	0	0	7	0	0
Jupiter, p.	4	1	2	2	0	17	0
Rowell, 3b.	4	0	1	1	2	1	0
Cunniff, c. f.	2	3	1	1	1	0	0
G. Cunningham, l. f.	4	1	1	1	0	0	1
H. Cunningham, c.	3	1	1	1	11	6	0
Cloney, 2b.	4	0	1	2	0	2	0
Totals.	33	8	9	10	27	28	7

WOLLASTONS.

	AB.	R.	1B.	TB.	PO.	A.	E.
Farrington, c.,	4	1	1	0	0	2	3
Grant, 2b.,	3	1	0	0	4	3	2
Apollonio, 3b.,	4	1	0	0	2	3	4
Rice, c. f.,	4	0	0	0	1	0	0
R. McFarland, l. f.,	4	1	1	1	0	1	0
Sargent, s. s.,	4	0	1	1	1	2	0
C. McFarland, r. f.,	4	0	1	1	0	0	0
Pfaffman 1b.	4	0	0	0	7	0	1
Ahern,	3	1	1	1	0	11	5
Totals.	31	5	4	4	24	23	15

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Atlantics,	0	2	0	0	0	3	1	2	—	—8
Wollastons,	0	0	0	1	3	1	0	0	0	—5

Earned runs, Atlantics 6, Wollastons 2. Two base hit, Cloney. Stolen bases, Atlantics 15, Wollaston 8. Double play, Grant and Sargent. Base on bails, by Jupiter 5, by Ahern 4. Hit by pitched ball Thompson. Passed balls, Farrington. Umpire, Canty and Nichols.

The Atlantics wound up the season Labor Day afternoon by defeating the Clarions of Boston in the easiest manner; the Atlantics never exerting themselves and the Clarions were never in it. Slade caught Jupiter finely.

ATLANTICS.

	AB.	R.	1B.	TB.	PO.	A.	E.
Slade, c.	4	2	2	2	9	2	2
Cloney, 2b.	5	1	2	3	1	2	0
Thompson, s. s.	4	1	3	5	1	3	0
Jupiter, p.	4	1	2	1	0	10	6
Rowell, 3b.	5	1	4	5	2	2	1
Cunniff, l. f.	5	1	1	1	0	0	1
Mitchell, r. f.	4	1	2	2	0	0	1
G. Cunningham, cf.	4	0	0	0	2	0	0
H. Cunningham, 1b.	4	3	3	3	12	0	3
Totals.	39	11	17	22	27	19	14

CLARIONS.

	AB.	R.	1B.	TB.	PO.	A.	E.
Donnellon, 1b.	4	2	0	0	5	0	0
O'Connor, r. f.	5	1	0	0	0	0	1
Connors, l. f.	5	1	1	1	1	0	0
Tirelon, ss.	4	1	1	1	2	2	2
Farren, 2b.	4	1	0	0	9	1	3
Smith, c.	5	0	1	1	4	5	4
Stewart, p.	4	0	0	0	1	6	0
Keelhwetter, 3b.	3	0	0	0	2	1	2
Dooley, c. f.	2	0	0	0	1	0	0
Totals.	36	5	3	3	24	15	14

Innings.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Atlantics.	1	1	4	0	0	2	0	3	—	—11
Clarions.	1	0	0	0	4	0	0	0	0	—5

Two base hits, Cloney, Rowell. Three base hit, Thompson. Base on balls, Clarions 5, Atlantics 2. Struck out by Jupiter and Stewart 4. Umpires Files and Leary.

QUINCY LOCALS.

The St. Johns are to play the Walthams next Saturday.

Supt. Prichard is doing grand work in rebuilding Hancock street.

Miss Marcella Pierce of this city, has accepted a position as teacher at Pembroke, Mass.

Mayor Porter has appointed Patrick Barry and Martin Garrity to act as special police for the St. John's ball grounds.

Mr. Peter Williams generously gave the labor free for the erection of the backstop on the St. John's ball grounds.

The correct scores of all the league base ball games are put on a blackboard in St. John's hall every evening about 7.30 o'clock.

Mr. Patrick Barry of Mt. Pleasant in this city has discovered a preparation that ought to make his fortune. He has found a compound which will thoroughly extract the sap from granite and has made many firms happy by perfecting monuments which had been condemned and which were sold at long prices after his treatment.

Fr. Francis has presented to the St. John's hall a fine steam heating boiler, on condition that the society uses it and puts in pipes for heating both stories of the hall. If the members in arrears would pay up their dues immediately, this work could be done at once and thus ensure perfect luxury for the boys. The St. John's have been treated by all with extreme kindness and they ought to be manly enough to do their part and be worthy of their good friends.

Your attention is called to the large stock of parlor stoves and ranges at the Mamouth Furniture House of C. W. Guy, as this is the time of the year that a great many families are buying new stoves we think it would be wise to call and examine these goods before purchasing elsewhere. The prices are as low as the lowest and the terms of payment will suit the buyer. You will also find a full line of parlor and chamber setts, mattresses and oil cloths.

It is astonishing how mean some people can be. At the base ball game on Monday, a crowd of well-dressed beats lined the walls *outside* the grounds, where they could see the game without paying the ten cents charged for admission. If these gentlemen (?) took interest enough in the game to wait until it was played out, they ought to have manhood sufficient to pay their share of the expenses of the club. It is to be hoped that this is the last time such a mean, sneaking, spectacle will be exhibited at a ball game.

PAUL PRY.

The St. John's have leased Tipping's field off Water street near Quincy avenue and will play all their games here. They dedicated the new grounds August 17 by slaughtering the South Medfords 25 to 3. This club was disappointed by the absence of its regular battery and was rattled thereby. Rudderham pitched a magnificent game only a single hit being made off his delivery. Dolaher caught splendidly. Griffin eclipsed all previous Quincy batting records making three single hits and two home runs. He is a dandy sure. Ford, Dolaher and Jas. Farrell also hit clean and aard.

WEST QUINCY.

Sunday school will open on the first Sunday of October.

The City band gave a short concert on Labor Day.

Four stonecutters have left this part of the city for Colorado.

Michael Owens is to build two new houses on Willard street.

About 3000 people attended the ball game on Labor Day.

James White would make a fine manager for a base ball nine.

The roads on Willard and Cross street are in a poor condition.

What's the matter with the base ball team? Wollaston was not in the game at all.

Ward four congratulates the St. John's on their brilliant success. Shake, brothers, shake.

Mr. John Cashman has been blessed with twins presented recently. Congratulations are pouring in from all quarters.

George Connor, the former pitcher of the West Quincys, has signed with the St. John's and is speedier and steadier than ever. George, with proper coaching, ought to be a star twir

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f you are in doubt as to whom to
your subscription to the MONITOR
it to Mr. Joseph Shea who
ds at the house of Mr. Frank
gh, the sexton of the church.

We will wager a button that Barry,
Neil and the others who left recent-
for Colorado, are pretty blue by
time and have often felt that
e are worse places than West
ncy.

he Boston & Lynn papers highly
ise the ball playing of Ed. Farrell
Mike Barry. Farrell is playing
base equal to any professional in
land and Barry's throwing and
ding cannot be excelled.

ept. 8th, Rev. A. F. Roche united
marriage Mr. Patrick Fitzgerald
Miss Mary Boyd. The ceremony
performed at St. Mary's church
a. m. After Mass, the happy
ple started on their wedding tour
sit Martha's Vineyard and New
k. They have hosts of warm
ds who wish them the highest de-
of happiness in their new life.

ATLANTIC.

he old wooden bridge over the
. R. R. on Hancock street has
n supplanted by a substantial
structure.

r. Clair of West Quincy is build-
a large business house on the
er of Atlantic and Newbury
ets. The wood work is being
e by S. W. Ransdell.

An unusually large number of
ple from this place attended the
sh picnic, and spent a very en-
ble day. The principal prizes
ded to the Sacred Heart Sunday
ol were won by Mary Kerrigan
John Granahan.

On Monday August 5th Mr.
mas Fitzgerald of Boston and
s Mary Gilmartin a very popular
ng lady of Atlantic were united
marriage at St. Johns church,
ncy, by the Rev. Father Francis.
Patrick Fitzgerald brother of
ridegroom and Miss Alice Gil-
n sister of the bride did the
rs of the occasion. The happy
e received many valuable and
l presents from their host of
ds. They have taken up their
dence in Boston and are followed
er by the best wishes of this
munity.

Quincy Monitor.

VOL. IV. NO 7. SOUTH QUINCY, OCTOBER, 1889 PRICE 5 CENTS

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Chas. C. Hearn.

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Lace Curtains and Poles Complete for $1.00.

C. E. WOODBURY,
KEATING'S BLOCK, COR. CANAL AND WASH. ST.

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NO. 7 GENTS' SAMPLE SHOE,
WHICH WE ARE SELLING AT
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BOOTS and SHOES
For Fall and Winter Wear.
N. B.—Boot and Shoe Repairing a Specialty at the
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Boston Branch Shoe Store,
ROBERTSON BLOCK. A. P. WENTWORTH, Manager

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Drugs and Medicines
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BRANCH GROCERY
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You will have no cause to complain of
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if you use
Star Creamery,
For which we are Agents of Quincy.
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Boston Branch Grocery,
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Largest Store,
Largest Stock
Lowest Prices,
In The City.
Quincy One Price Clothing Co.
DURGIN & MERRILL'S BLOCK, - - QUINCY.

A MAN TO BE PROUD OF.

The period of the French Revolution will never cease to have a thrilling interest for Americans, for more reasons than make it so horribly fascinating to other people. It was, in a measure, the result of the success of the struggle for freedom in which the French officers and soldiers had performed so brilliant a part. If Louis XVI. had known what effect the American armed demand for rights was to have on his own fortunes, it is doubtful whether Franklin and Gouverneur Morris would have been received as they were at the polished court of Versailles. It must be remembered that hatred of England had as much to do with Louis' complaisance toward the American envoys as the desire to free an enslaved people—a desire shared by a court which looked on the American savages, for whom Franklin pleaded so eloquently, as subjects entirely worthy of that sentimental sympathy cultivated by the works of Rousseau.

Catholic Americans are always eager—perhaps a little too eager—to point with pride to M. de Lafayette as an evidence of the interest taken by Catholics in the overthrow of the British dominion in this country. M. de Lafayette, in fact, represented the Catholic spirit as little as the notorious M. de Gramont, who was as gallant as he was gallant. If M. de Lafayette helped the Americans in their struggle, it was because he was more of a disciple of Rosseau than of Bossuet; and if Charles Carroll was a friend of liberty, because he was imbued with the spirit of that religion which was the sole breakwater for many centuries between tyranny and freedom. Lafayette was an enemy of kings, because the new light, as reflected by Rousseau and the secret societies, had shown upon him.

It seems that in our desire to claim religious ancestors—to find an American revolutionary pedigree which will equal in splendor that of the mythical "Scotch Irish"—we have overlooked at least one name of which we should be most proud. In fact, the dragging of religion into political movements, and the justifying of them—after they have succeeded—by naming the religion of the men engaged in them, is a foolish thing. Is the Duke of Norfolk less of a Catholic because he is a Tory? Is Mr. William O'Brien more of a Catholic—and he is a devout one—because he is a Parnellite?

We have for a time lost sight of the name of Bishop Cheverus, afterward Cardinal and Archbishop of Lyons.

M. de Cheverus is a religious ancestor who will stand investigation. There is no need to defend him. Like Lafayette, he was an aristocrat by birth. At the age of thirteen he was presented with a benefice through the influence of Monsieur, brother of the King and afterward Louis XVIII. It was the way of the world then that an aristocratic younger son should become Prince Prior of Torbechet. It was one of those "ways" against which Pope after Pope had struggled; but young De Cheverus was very unlike those lay abbes who fluttered around the court, criticised the new actresses, designed costumes for the Queen's rural festivals at Trianon, and did not dream of the seriousness of life until the coming carnival of terror blotted out their power of dreaming and their gilded butterfly wings at once in blood. The abbe of thirteen, John Lefebre de Cheverus, was not one of these. His mother had modeled her life on that of Blanche of Castile. His father, of a high judicial family in Mayenne, was a good man.

Their son was apparently at a most unfortunate time, in 1768, and in a most unfortunate country—a country containing the most cultivated, the most brilliant, the most polite court on earth. At court so high was the polish that a marshal of France was prouder of having invented a new perfume than of his new victories; so peaceful, that princes spent their time in unraveling gold fringe from epaulets and lace; so religious, that duchesses went to Mass in grand state in the morning, and wept over the foulness of Rosseau in the evening; so sweet and pastoral, that statesmen bade the people eat grass if there was no bread; that marital infidelity was a polite accomplishment, and that Rousseau's "Emile" was taken as a rule of life rather than the "Imitation of Christ."

The colleges were in disorder; Horace was oftener quoted in high pulpits than St. Paul; and everwhere in France the crust between earth and chaos was growing thinner and thinner. John de Cheverus, in spite of all this, led a serene life in his youth. There was a lawsuit about something appertaining to his benefice. But at a time when the country was covered by a network of legal casuistry, he withdrew his suit. And the reason for it filled the Christians around him with disgust. "If I gain it," he said—and the suit was on the point of being decided in his favor—"I shall ruin my opponent!" How foolish this seemed, how like the silly babble of one of those saints who had gone quite out of fashion in the politest circles of France!

When the young De Cheverus entered the famous College of Louis le Grand, after an adequate preparation, he found that institution a very unpleasant place for a young abbe who had recited each day the Office of the blessed Virgin. The spirit of Rousseau had penetrated even into the college. The pupils needed only fresh air and good food and plenty of recreation to make them good—they were naturally good in fact; all they required was liberty, and liberty they had. They paid no attention to the professor's lectures; they studied at their own sweet will, and they were so successfully free that liberty came license. Like the lady in Comus, young DeCheverus passed through turbulent rabble of enfranchised students. Pure, simple, truthful, devout, he left the college as he entered it, having profited by the studies which he followed without compulsion. At the Sorbonne confusion reigned, but De Cheverus made the most of the lectures. He afterward regretted that he gave too much attention to the acquirement of style; but this regret was, no doubt, the result of his sensitive humility. His careful cultivation of his style meant a corresponding cultivation of his mind.

The roar of the Revolution sounded louder. The Bishop of Mans saw that good priests would be needed in the coming time. He procured a dispensation from Rome for young De Cheverus' want of years. The bishop felt that soon ordinations in France would be impossible. It needed courage to enter the priesthood in the face of the storm. De Cheverus did not hesitate. He was ordained on Dec. 18, 1790, at the last public ordination which took place at Paris before the revolution.

Appointed by the bishop to a canonry, he respectfully asked permission to assist his uncle, an aged cure of Mayenne. His request was granted. He performed his duties with a zeal tempered with prudence, which supplied the place of experience. The Revolution broke; M de Cheverus was informed that if he did not leave Mayenne the mob would burn his father's house. In the month of June, 1792, he was imprisoned in the convent of the Cordeliers. There he remained, in daily peril of his life, until he succeeded in making his escape.

De Cheverus not only refused to take the oath to the Constitution, but he urged all within his influence to follow his example. He made his way to Paris. There he was recognized. Blood had begun to flow. The head of the beautiful Princess de Lambelle was in a few days to be carried through the streets of Paris on a pike; Mademoiselle de Sombreuil was about to be forced to drink a goblet of human blood in order to save her father's life; and the massacre of the priests in the convent of the Carmelites was of the near future. De Cheverus, hiding in the room of his younger brother, a student of law in the College of Louis le Grand, escaped martyrdom in the sea of blood which deluged Paris. If it were not for the duty of living, he should have joined the murdered group in the Carmel. With the help of his brother he left for England. A short apprenticeship in that country in the art of teaching French enable him to acquire the English language. In happier days Lord de MacCarthy, an Irish exile, had offered to teach him the tongue he needed now. He had refused, thinking it would be a waste of time. How he regretted it!

At this time the Abbe Matignon, formerly professor at the Sorbonne, was the only priest in Boston. He had been placed in charge of the Catholics in that city by Bishop Carroll, and given spiritual jurisdiction over the Penobscot and Passamaquoddy Indians. He was pious and zealous, but overwhelmed by the presence of "thirty different religious sects," united only in their hatred of "Papists." He asked M. de Cheverus to come to him, and M. de Cheverus went.

Boston was the centre of bigotry. A priest was an object of hatred. No place on earth was more filled with prejudices against Catholics. M. de Cheverus received M. Matignon's invitation in 1705. In two years from that time M. de Cheverus had succeeded in breaking down this hatred.

The public press paid compliments to this accomplished priest whose refinement of manner, whose constant cheerfulness and self sacrifice, whose humility and whose prudence pierced through the most impregnable of human failings—prejudice. The verdict of a well-known Protestant minister is preserved in the Boston "Monthly Magazine." He had gone to attempt to "convert" the two; he came away saying: "These men are so learned that there is no arguing with them; their lives are so pure and evangelical as to leave no room for reproach; and I am much afraid that the influence of such virtue, joined to so much knowledge, will give us a great deal of trouble."

The secret of M. de Cheverus' power was in his belief that good example was the best means of softening American prejudice against the Church. He saw that the Americans were honest and keen; that profession was nothing to them and practice everything. He practiced the little virtues. Amiability, cheerfulness, tact without deceit, respect for the feelings of others, were his talismans. Boston was intensely literary. He took advantage of this; he acquired a nice knowledge of English, and read all the authors then in vogue. If it were said that Catholic priests were ignorant, people pointed to Father de Cheverus in refutation. When Mr. Shaw founded the Athenæum in Boston, he aided him with his counsel and donated a considerable number of books. He did not neglect the Indians, and his biographer says that he was impressed with the similarity between the language of the New England Indians and the Hebrew.

M. de Cheverus' services in Boston during the yellow fever were unremitting. The Bostonians honored him in every way; the ministers of various denominations asked him to say grace at repasts; President Adams puts his name down on the subscription list for the first Catholic church in Boston; the press declared publicly that this priest was not only a philosopher, but a saint; and the most bigoted and intolerant of cities gave the priest the first seat at the banquet given in honor of the President of the United States. M. de Cheverus accomplished a labor of Hercules. Later, as Bishop of Boston, he sustained the reputation he had gained. A child was brought to him to be baptized. It was to be named "John Cheverus Bishop." "Poor child," he said, "God preserve you from ever becoming such!" The bishop preached even in the synagogues; his sermon, in a Presbyterian church, on "The Adoration of the ass," seems audacious, but to him it was perfectly simple and natural. After his sermon in another Protestant temple, on "This is My Body, His is My Blood," a minister said to him: "If what you have just established be true, you should be purer than an angel; you receive a God every day." Bishop Cheverus adds: I was silent."

When the Abbe Matignon died his body was carried through the streets of Boston, Bishop de Cheverus following, wearing his mitre. The Bostonians were reverant, and the next day the journals expressed respectful sympathy.

Time passed. The Bishop was called to other duties in France; he became Archbishop of Lyons, and a prince of the Church, but his heart and his blessing always went back to that city whose inhabitants have proven him the truth of Lucan's saying, that "Love answers love."

MAURICE EGAN, in *Ave Maria*.

QUINCY MONITOR

PUBLISHED MONTHLY

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THE CATHOLIC PRESS.

It is gratifying to see the earnest effort that is put forth by the clergy and the zealous laity to help on the work of the Catholic press. The task is not an easy one. The general taste for reading is based on the daily newspaper, which is not a model that the Catholic journal can follow with safety. To continue on the lines of the secular sheet would be to chronicle many events that should never have been given publicity, yet under the pretext that the daily paper is indispensable, it is received into the family circle. Father, mother, and all the children, young and old, devour its contents. The moral poison in its columns works its way into the young mind and leaves a deadly impression. In the face of this newspaper training it is hard for the Catholic paper to make its way. The fashion of the world, the want of sound religious training, the desire to know the sins of humanity, makes the daily paper popular. But the mission of the Catholic press of to-day is a high one. It is to correct the vitiated taste that the daily papers with its horrors have cultivated, and to replace it by a healthful desire for what is best and elevating in the world round about us. Our people must realize that their education and newspaper reading must extend to the Catholic as well as to the secular world. To be of the faith and yet ignorant of what our brethren throughout the world are doing ought to be a sad confession for any Catholic to make. But such would be the admission that must truthfully be made by the majority of the households in our time. The daily paper cares little or nothing for what the Catholic world is doing. Such reading matter has nothing spicy or entertaining in it to serve the class for whom it caters. It will fill columns with scandal, but grudge a dozen lines to a Catholic ceremony. Still many of our Catholic people speak of the great daily that they buy and read, and condemn the Catholic weekly that they never see, yet pass judgment upon. This is unfortunately the prevailing tone of our people, and they must be made to see their sad error. How can the matter be corrected? We would answer, first of all, by preaching a crusade in favor of Catholic literature. We have pulpits and we have schools, yet do we hear Catholic newspapers recommended in one or the other as often as their good work calls for? We have, as we have always stated, many who see the powerful auxiliary for the Church and family the Catholic newspaper is, and who help on its work with their time and influence. All such are engaged in a noble mission, rich in blessings to themselves and those whom they so well serve. But it is the thousands who fail to perform their duty to the Catholic press that must be won over. To these we commend the address of the Bishop of Goulburn, New South Wales:

"The Bishop of Goulburn, New South Wales, speaking lately at a banquet, said that it was his desire to see a Catholic newspaper in every Catholic home throughout his diocese. It was only in the thoroughly Catholic journals that all events and circumstances connected with our religion and our institutions, and the general progress of the Church, were fully and accurately chronicled, and, while he did not wish to offer a word of complaint about the local press, he certainly wished it to be known, and wished it to be published that it was the *duty* of *every Catholic* who could possibly afford it to take a Catholic paper and pay for it. It was necessary even for the purpose of religion itself, that they should have a Catholic press in their midst. He did not object to Catholics taking good papers of any kind; but he would repeat his opinion and give it as a piece of earnest advice as their Bishop, that they should take a *Catholic* paper and pay for it. His lordship emphasized the justice and necessity of Catholics paying regularly for the Catholic paper when they receive it. It was unreasonable to expect that they could go on reading and profiting by their Catholic paper without paying the bills when sent to them. It was right that the Catholic press should be supported for it was doing a good work, and every man that took a Catholic paper should make a point of honesty discharging his financial obligation to those who publish that paper, so that the Catholic press might flourish and prosper as it deserves."—*Catholic Magazine.*

PUBLIC INTEREST.

During the last two weeks there appears to have been quite an awakening of interest in City affairs. Councilman Shea has brought the Council to a vote on the question of an appropriation for enlarging the water way of Furnace brook, and Dr. Faxon has been through the ward with cuts of the granite fountain that the Village Improvement Society are trying to place at the point now occupied by Wild's stone wash tub.

We see no good reason why success should not crown the efforts of both these gentlemen in behalf of the objects for which they are working. With a proper amount of energy displayed by the Commissioner of Public works the water way can be enlarged and cleaned out by December, and the district above Cemetery street pretty well dried off for winter. As regards the fountain we learn that the doctor has asked for a general subscription of 25 cents each from the granite workers and polishers. A small sum and within their means and which we hope they will give. In the raising of money for objects of this character there is often heard remarked that the rich should contribute all and the mechanic and day laborer nothing.

This is not the proper view to take of such matters. It is possible that many men can contribute hundreds of dollars if they are so disposed, but as the disposition is dependent upon the interest taken in them, there is no good reason why every man should not have an interest and give something. This is the only way in which an interest can be general, and when this sort of interest is felt in matters of town improvement their will be nothing impossible that reasonable persons think judicious.

In the matter of the improvement of the brook all persons *must* contribute whether they wish or no and *the* benefit will be restricted to our locality so far as we see it. In the matter of the fountain the cost will fall only upon those who choose to give and we trust no one will withhold his mite or quarter. Although the benefit will be to many beside those of the city.

May this latter voluntary work be but the first of many noble enterprises of similar characters, the free gift of the citizens to their common home.

XXX

WHAT THE POPE DID FOR AMERICA.

Some years ago Congress took steps to collect material bearing on the history of the United States. From documents, written by John Pope Hodnett, we learn many circumstances. Hodnett says that next to George Washington, John Carroll—who afterwards became our first Bishop—rendered the most valuable services to the colonies. It was Carroll who got the Pope to use his influence to induce the French king to aid America, and it was through Carroll that the Catholic generals—Baron Steuben, DeKalb, Kosciusko and Pulaski—were inspired to link their fortunes with the revolutionists.

The story is interesting: Benjamin Franklin was sent by Congress to intercede with the king in behalf of the colonies. He was not successful and had begun to despair. One morning he was sitting in the waiting-room of the king's palace, looking down-hearted and forsaken, for he had received a letter from Washington, saying that if France did not send over her army the cause must fail, for his troops were commencing to mutiny, and he could not raise funds to pay them; they had no rations and their feet were on the ground and cut and bleeding from the cold. Franklin, looking downcast and woe-begun, was revolving Washington's last official letter in his philosophical mind, when he was aroused from his melancholy stupor by a voice calling, "Mr. Franklin! Oh, Mr. Franklin!" Franklin jumped up. It was the Pope's nuncio, who continued: "I have got g ou news for you. I have just got the promise of the King to send over a French army and navy to aid your countrymen."

Franklin, much astonished, clasped the hand of the nuncio. "Oh!" he said, "convey to His Holiness, the Pope, my thanks in the name of all American people. We shall never, no never, forget Rome."

The nuncio said: "Mr. Franklin, you must thank Father Carroll, for it was he who induced the Pope to send me here in the interest of the American people. His letters in favor of your cause, were laid by me before the French King and cabinet, and success has crowned his efforts." Readers, if you want to learn something of the man who, next to Almighty God and Washington, gave you a flag and a country, turn to the Cathedral in Baltimore and see his tomb. Washington himself said: Of all men whose influence was most potent in securing the success of the revolution, Bishop Carroll, of Baltimore, was the man." The English King called him "the rebel Bishop. Washington's "Richelieu, who got the Pope of Rome to use his influence at the French court for Americans." "No, no, sir," said he, turning to Mr. Pitt, the prime minister of England. "I will sign no bill granting Catholic emancipation, after the action taken by the Bishop of Baltimore. He detached America from my dominion by aid of the French army and navy, and the force of Irish Catholics. No, no, Mr. Pitt, you need not stop to argue the question with me; my mind is made up on that point."

"Then," said Mr. Pitt, if that is your Majesty's determination, I cannot remain in office, for I am pledged in one of the articles of union between England and Ireland to grant Catholic emancipation. It is necessary to save the British Empire. I must resign. "Then," said the obstinate King, "do so, do so!"

So Mr. Pitt resigned and Catholic Emancipation was not granted for twenty years afterwards. This shows you what Ireland suffered for American independence. It also shows that Bishop Carroll's influence was mainly instrumental in securing our independence. The people of Boston turned out to receive the French army, led by a Catholic priest, through the streets of Boston. All the ancient burgesses of Boston turned out and went to the Catholic Church in compliment to the French. And all the old English statutes against the Catholics were repealed on the spot. This is the record of the day. The nine millions of Catholics now in America point to it with pride.

THE DEADLY BROOKS.

It is high time that some of our councilmen realized that they were elected to their responsible position for the purpose of advancing the public welfare and to protect the citizens from inconveniences and dangers whose regulation falls under the control of the city officials. It is exasperating to think of the delay of action regarding the brooks which, seme months ago, were pronounced dangerous to the public health by the Board supposed to have charge of the sanitary affairs of the city. We cannot think they have been rendered less fruitful of disease by the enormous quantity of water which has swelled them and flooded the surrounding lands during the past summer. If they were condemned months ago, still more strongly should this sentence be repeated now, and still more to be reprehended is the namby pamby dawdling of our city officials. Our citizens do not care a button, whether it is the duty of the council or of the Board of Health to remedy the evil. They demand that it be done. If there is a misunderstanding between the council and the Board regarding the power to act in this matter, there still remains the city solicitor, who is commonly supposed to have been appointed to shed legal light upon doubting municipal officers. Everybody knows that Furnace Brook and Town Brook have rendered much land uninhabitable, which would be very valuable were these nuisances regulated. It is also generally understood that a large number of cases of dangerous diseases, many of which have resulted in death have occurred right along the banks of these brooks and in their immediate vicinity. The board of health has officially condemned these brooks as dangerous to the public health. The legislature has given to Quincy the right to deal with these pests so as to remove their baneful effects and yet our citizens are treated to a repast of red tape conflict between the council and the board and the brooks still roll on, still grow rank weeds to retain the poisonous germs of disease, to obstruct the flow of water, to cast it back upon private property and thus render it useless and replete with the germs of infections diseases.

It is hinted that there is a reason for this action. Some folks are hasty enough to say that the present municipal *servants of the public* are more concerned about making a record for economy than they are interested in advancing public welfare and in protecting the health, property and life of the citizens. We do not go so far. But we do consider there has been grave negligence in dealing with this most important matter of dangerous brooks. We do hold the council responsible for it and we can scarcely free the Mayor from the charge of excessive conservatism.

More energy and special attention to the malarial and disease spreading character of the brooks, and a firm insistence that the evil should be remedied at once, would win for our present executive a very large measure of public approval.

The Atlantics closed the season Labor Day Sept. 2d with a record of twenty-three games played of which fourteen were victories and nine defeats.

The season from a playing standpoint was a success, but financially a failure. It will be years before Atlantic can get such a strong team for so little expense and when the team of the past season could not be supported here it would be folly to try to run a team here that can hold its own with the strong teams of the surrounding towns the coming season. Atlantic will probably have a nine and it will be composed of entirely local talent. The records of the individual players follows, those taking part in five games or more only being given.

Dennis McCarthy r. f. and p., games 5, a.b. 19, runs 7, base hits 8, stolen bases 2, put out 2, assisted 12, errors 9, batting average 1b .421, tb. .421, fielding av. .581.

John L. Cloney, p. 2b, and cf., games 16, ab. 67, runs 22, 1b. 28, tb. 37, stolen bases 21, put out 32, assisted 49, errors 31, single hit av. .418, total base hit av. .567, fielding av. .723.

Albert Sumner rf., games 7, ab. 29, runs 9, base hits 11, total bases 20, stolen bases 5, put out 5, assisted 1, errors 4, single hit av. .379, total base hit av. .689, fielding .600.

William Hayes, cf. and c. is the most promising ball tosser Atlantic has turned out being a splendid all round player. Games 11, at bat 38, runs 12, base hits 13, total bases 17, stolen bases 12, put out 28, assisted 6, errors 9, single hit av. .342, total base hit av. .447, fielding av. 791.

Cornelius Ford, cf., games 6, at bat 20, runs 6, base hits 6, total bases 7, put out 1, assisted 1, errors 0, stolen bases 7, single hit av. .300, total base hit av. .350, fielding 1000.

Alfred Jupiter, pitcher, games 13, at bat 41, runs 8, base hit 11, total bases 13, stolen bases 11, put out 3, assisted 177, errors 84, single hit av. .268, total base hit av. .317, fielding av. 682.

William C. McKie 1b, games 13, at bat 49 runs 13, base hits 12, total base hits 17, stolen bases 9, put out 134, assisted 4, errors 8, single hit av. .245, total base hit av. .347, fielding .945.

Fred G. Ingraham 2b and fielder, games 12, at bat 51, runs 14, base hits 12, total bases 16, stolen bases 13, p. o. 17, assisted 12, errors 17, single hit av. 235, total base av. 313, fielding av. 725.

Benjamin Rowell 3b, games 23, at bat 91, runs 19, base hits 21, total bases 27, stolen bases 18, put out 34, assisted 26, errors 22, single hit av. 231, total base hit av. 297, fielding av. 735.

John J. Ounniff s. s. and fielder, games 23, at bat 92, r. 21, base hits 18, total bases 22, stolen bases 17, put out 11, assisted 8, errors 16, single hit av. 197, total base hit av. 239, fielding av. 543.

James H. Cunningham catcher, games 20, at bat 76, runs 19, base hits 15, total bases 15, stolen bases 16, put out 181, assisted 87, errors 37, single hit av. 197, total base hit av. 197, fielding 878.

Bates, s. s., catcher and fielder, games 5, at bat 16, runs 2, base hits 3, total hits 3, stolen bases 3, put out 11, assisted 8, errors 7, single hit av. 187, total bases 187, fielding 731.

George F. Cunningham 2b. and fielder, games 9, at bat 33, runs 7, base hits 4, total bases 4, stolen bases 8, put out 12, assisted 13, errors 7, single hit av. 121, total base hit av. 121, fielding 781.

The Democrats of Ward Six held their caucus to elect Ward committee and delegates to the state, councillor, county and senatorial conventions at the Engine House hall Monday evening Sept. 16th. The meeting was called to order by J. H. Cunningham and organized with the selection of J. H. Cunningham and organized with the selection of J. H. Cunningham as chairman, and Daniel C. Lyons as secretary. The following Ward committee were chosen for the ensuing year, James Martin, Daniel C. Lyons, Michael W. Gerry, Stephen H. Edwards, Thomas Leary, Cornelius Lyons, Cornelius M. Duggan, Jeremiah J. Donovan, Daniel J. Creedon and Michael W. Gerry were elected to attend the State Convention to be held at Worcester Oct. 2nd. John A. Duggan and James H. Cunningham were elected delegates to the county, senatorial and councillor conventions. The matter of sending delegates to the representative convention was left to the Ward committee with full power to send delegates.

WEST QUINCY.

Have you read a copy of the new ballot law? If not secure one as there are two thousand copies printed for distribution to the citizens.

Mr. S. B. Little has moved in to one of the new stores in Smith's block. He has put in a new stock of goods and his show windows look as fine as any in the city. We wish him an increase of business.

Mr. Dennis Shea, an employee of Reinhalter Bros. was seriously injured at their quarry on Saturday, Sept. 21st, by a large piece of grout falling from the headway which struck him causing a compound fracture of his thigh and right arm and also bruising his body severely. He was taken to the Massachusetts General Hospital. We are pleased to hear that he is doing as well as can be expected under the circumstances.

Councilman Lacy having been discharged from the government position at Charlestown Navy yard by the change in the administration, will start business in his shop on Copeland street, and we would announce to the granite cutters that he is prepared to make or repair all kinds of stone cutters' tools in a first class manner and we hope that he will receive a share of public patronage and meet with success.

The delay in beginning work on this school is simply disgusting and exasperating. *Eight months* have passed since the old building was burned and the blackened debris still remains where it fell as a standing reproach to the boasted intelligence of the city and as a signal monument to the wicked obstinacy of several members of the republican city government. With anything like reasonable action by the council, the schoolhouse would now be roofed in.

Wonder how the republicans in Ward four like the punishment their children are receiving from republican councilman of other wards? Wonder if they will vote for the same councilmen at large whom their votes elected last year and whom they can defeat this year. If Mayor Porter and certain republican councilmen are beaten at the next election, they can thank their own inaction regarding the Willard School and the brooks for for this result. The republicans in a democatic ward have to take the same dose as the democrats. Are they going to vote for a continuance of such treatment? No one would deceive himself in this respect, if he heard many of the most prominent express their feelings and in pretty plain language too.

Josiah Quincy should be the Democratic nominee for senator from this district.

It is time Commissioner Prichard commenced work on Common street as the money was appropriated eight months ago by the Council and we would like to see a start made before snow flies.

We are sorry to announce the death of one of our highly esteemed young ladies, Miss Annie Connor, who passed away after a short illness. The funeral took place from her late residence on Cemetery street and proceeded to St. Mary's church where a requiem Mass was celebrated. The funeral was a large one and composed of the friends of the deceased who felt keenly the loss of such a true friend. We sympathize with the members of the family in their hour of bereavement.

A female smuggler was recently detected by a music box, concealed in her bustle, starting up a lively tune. It's a cold day when music is left behind.

After running a lawn mower for an hour this morning, he remarked that if ever he had said anything derogatory or unkind of the snow shovel, he would most willingly take it back.

"Then you don't like hash?" said the landlady sternly. "I don't object to hash," he exclaimed; it's rehash I kick at."—[Exchange.

They All Say It

Then why should we not endorse it, that th

WEBSTER NUT

Has no equal in the Market. It is free burning and always leaves your stove lining and grates free from clinkers try it and you will be convinced of the above. For sale by

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1 Oak Sideboard,	35.00
1 Black Walnut Sideboard,	13.00
1 Chickering Piano,	60.00
1 Parlor Organ,	50.00
1 Magee Parlor Stove,	15.00

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When you are in Boston call at the

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18 Essex Street, Boston.

Prayer Books, Rosaries, Scapulars, and Religious Articles. Catholic Church Goods, Statues, etc., we are also Agent for all the Steamship lines. Drafts on Ireland Passage tickets to and from Ireland at Low Rates.

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NEWSDEALERS AND STATIONERS

We also carry a full line of

Confectionery, cigars, tobacco, pipes and smokers articles

We have just received a fine lot of ladies' and gents' pocket books which we will sell at very low prices. Orders taken for Catholic prayer books.

N.B. Agents for Wollaston Steam Laundry.

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Granite Dealers Take Notice.

You can buy the best wedges you ever split a stone with at **Pinel Bros** they are the BOSS, and will be sold for the next few weeks at the low price of

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Suits to Order, $22 and upwards.
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Cleaning, Pressing and Pressing and Repairing done in a Faultless manner.

Remember we guarantee our stock and workmanship to be inferior to none.

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Our line of furnishings is the choicest in the trade comprising: Fine Line of Neckwear, Underwear of every shade, Suspenders, Overalls, etc. We make a specialty of LAMSON & HUBBARD'S $3.00 Hat the best Hat in the market, also hats of cheaper grade.

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BASE BALL.

Saturday, Sept. 7th, the St. John's received their first defeat of the season. The Riversides of Dedham did the work in the 9th innings with the score at that time 7 to 5 in favor of the St. Johns, when they fell right upon Connor's delivery and aided by wild throwing and a bad muff, piled up six more runs. Up to this inning the game was fairly played. Rowell did some grand work in left field, Slade, Connor, Cloney and Cunningham also excelling in their positions. Mandeville pitched a grand cool game. He is a left handed twirler and had several of the boys completely at his mercy. The score:

RIVERSIDES.

	AB.	R.	B.	TB.	PO.	A.	E.
Gill, ss., c.,	5	1	2	2	5	4	2
Channell, 3b.,	5	2	1	2	2	1	3
Kelly, cf.,	4	1	0	0	1	0	0
Smith, lf.,	4	2	1	1	3	0	0
Connor, 1b.,	4	2	1	1	9	0	0
Grant, 2b.,	4	1	2	2	4	2	1
Bailey, rf.,	4	1	0	0	0	0	0
Hefferman, c., ss.,	3	1	1	1	3	2	0
Mandeville, p.,	4	0	1	1	0	12	0
Totals	37	11	9	10	27	21	6

ST. JOHNS.

	AB.	R.	B.	TB.	PO.	A.	E.
Slade, 2b.,	6	3	3	3	4	4	0
Griffin, 3b.,	5	0	0	0	1	2	2
McLoughlin, cf.,	5	0	2	2	1	0	1
Cloney, 1b.,	5	0	2	2	12	0	0
Connor, p.,	5	0	3	3	0	10	2
Murphy, ss.,	5	0	0	0	0	0	1
Rowell, lf.,	4	1	1	2	4	1	1
Cunningham, c.,	4	2	1	1	5	3	1
DeCosta, rf.,	4	2	2	2	0	0	1
Totals	43	8	14	15	27	20	9

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Riversides	2	0	0	4	0	0	0	0	6	—11
St. Johns	1	2	0	0	0	0	2	2	1	— 8

Saturday Sept. 14st the Stonehams defeated the West Quincy teams by a score of 13 to 6. The game was very loosely played on both sides. Our boys were greatly disappointed by the absence of their pitcher Muldoon. The crowd still thinks that the home team can defeat the Stonehams when it is in regular order and supplied with its pitcher. The features of the game were the batting of Trask and Barry and the grand work of Callahan at second at second base.

STONEHAMS.

	AB.	R.	B.	TB.	PO.	A.	E.
McDonald, 1b.	5	1	2	2	8	0	1
Grant, l. f.	6	2	2	2	1	0	0
Upton, c.	5	2	0	0	7	2	0
Trask, 2b.	5	1	2	6	2	3	1
Keegan, s. s.	3	1	1	1	3	4	1
Leavy, 3b.	4	0	2	2	2	1	4
Walker, c. f.	4	2	1	2	3	0	0
Cunningham, r. f.	5	3	0	0	0	0	0
O'Brien, p.	4	1	1	1	1	8	1
Totals.	41	13	11	16	27	18	8

WEST QUINCY.

	AB.	R.	B.	TB.	PO.	A.	E.
O'Dowd, 3b.	5	1	1	1	3	4	2
Ladeau, c.	5	2	1	1	4	1	1
Barry, s. s.	5	1	2	4	0	3	2
Lynch, p.	5	1	2	2	1	5	7
Barron, r. f.	4	0	0	0	1	0	1
McMahon, l. f.	5	0	2	2	1	2	0
Callahan, 2b.	5	1	1	1	5	3	0
Farrell, 1b.	4	0	0	0	11	0	2
Ford, c. f.	4	0	2	2	1	0	0
Totals.	42	6	11	13	27	18	15

Innings.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Stonehams.	0	2	2	4	3	0	0	2	—	12
West Quincys.	0	0	1	1	3	0	0	1	0	—6

Umpire, P. Cray.

Saturday, Sept. 21, the P. Cray & Co. team polished off the bootmakers from Whicher's factory and earned the proud title of trade nine champions of Quincy and $25 dollars also. The game was an extra good one, especially marked by the grand pitching of John Henry, the great hitting of Burrell, Ladeau and Murphy and the splendid second base work of this same Dan Murphy. The score:

CRAY CO.

	AB.	R.	B.	TB.	PO.	A.	E.
Lynch, ss.,	2	4	1	1	0	2	1
Ladeau, c.	3	3	2	4	20	1	2
Cray, 2b.,	5	0	1	1	1	0	0
Henry, p.,	5	1	0	0	0	20	3
Hughes, lf.,	5	1	1	1	0	0	0
Elwood, 3b.,	4	0	0	0	0	2	3
Donahue, rf.,	4	0	1	1	1	0	0
Farrell, 1b.,	4	0	1	3	5	0	1
Hepeman, cf.,	4	1	0	0	1	0	0
Totals	35	10	7	10	27	26	10

WHICHERS.

	AB.	R.	B.	TB.	PO.	A.	E.
Ring, ss.,	3	1	0	0	2	3	1
Burrell, c.,	4	2	3	5	10	3	2
L. Mulligan, cf.,	5	0	1	1	0	0	0
Connor, p.,	5	0	1	1	2	12	4
T. Mulligan, 1b.,	4	0	0	0	6	0	4
Murphy, 2b.,	4	1	2	3	7	3	2
Hobart, 3b.,	4	0	0	0	0	0	2
Cushing, lf.,	4	0	0	0	0	0	2
Daly, rf.,	2	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	35	5	7	10	27	21	17

Inning	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Cray & Co.	2	0	2	0	2	2	0	0	2	—10
Whicher & Co.	1	0	0	0	2	1	1	0	0	— 2

THE WILLARD SCHOOL.

The Willard schoolhouse is still going through the "circumlocution office," and in the ordinary course of our council's procrastinating policy, it will be commenced some time in the far future, and finished the Lord knows when. It is time that the citizens should know who is responsible for this criminal neglect. We boast of our intelligence as a community, and never lose an opportunity of parading our wish to act in our municipal affairs in a business manner, as *business men*, yet here are several hundred children who are losing the best part of their lives, and risking their health, through the incapacity, or obstinacy of *somebody*. It is now some months since the Willard schoolhouse was burned down. If a Boston merchant had met with a similar misfortune, his store would have been rebuilt, and his business resumed in one half of the time that it has taken in our energetic city to decide whether we shall rebuild or not. But the Boston man would not be handicaped by Councilmen who had lots to sell, or who were stupidly obstinate in opposition to building the school.

Now that the land has been purchased, and the plans of the new building accepted, we hope that foolish policy of blind opposition to the building of the schoolhouse will be abandoned, and that the Council will act promptly in voting the necessary funds to commence the work at once. It is now late in the season and no more time should be lost. It cannot be possible that any member of the council can be actuated by the motives which some simple people ascribe to them—of being hostile to the school because the pupils going to *that* school are the children of working people. We cannot imagine that any citizen of Quincy could be sunk so low in the scale of humanity as to harbor such sentiments.

There is one thing that our republican councilmen, who are so bitter against the erection of this school, should learn and that is, that there are nearly two hundred republican voters in Ward four who are ugly clear through against the present city government for its outrageous treatment of them. They are practically a unit in condemning the almost if not quite criminal delay which exposes their children to such hardships as are now endured and which will be much worse this winter. The treatment of Ward four may cost the republicans the next election. If the democrats nominate a good man he will get most of the republican voters in West Quincy.

BLACK BUT BEAUTIFUL.

Among her negro children, the Church has had lamentable losses since the war. Recently freed from slavery and identifying too often, alas! their masters' politics with their religion, many of the Catholic negroes went over to the sects, chiefly to the Methodists and Baptists. Amid this ruin, however, it is consoling to find notable exceptions, of which three will form the matter for this paper.

One of the old slaves of the Carroll family, now living in Baltimore, is chambermaid in a wealthy Catholic family. Her life had kept an even tenor from her earliest years. Leaving the Manor—the familiar name for the Carroll mansion—she soon got the place she is now in. Of the same even kind has her daily life been, faithfully Christian and externally free from the hard trials to which so many of mankind are a prey. Rising by five o'clock, this old woman, for age is whitening her crispy locks, prepares the fires in the house, and gets to church promptly for Mass at six, returning in good time for her work so as not to put about the family. Five times a week she receives the Bread of Life, which is her chief sustenance; for she is very abstemious.

NO MEAT ON WEDNESDAYS AND SATURDAYS.

Following an old time practice, she eats no meat on Wednesdays and Saturdays, and keeps Lent and all fast days in the Apostolic fashion and not breaking her fast until sunset. Needless to add that her dealings with everyone, superiors or equals breathe the meekness and humility of the Adorable Heart, which surely rejoices in the hidden, unknown life of Its devout servant. The old woman's generosity, which is rare virtue now-a-days, is simply astonishing; for regularly every month, does she give one-half of her wages to the church. Truly, a beautiful Catholic life, worthy of imitation by all of us! It may be summed up in this one sentence of the following of Christ: "A pure, simple and steady spirit is not distracted by a multitude of affairs; because he does them all for the honor of God, and, at rest within himself, strives to be free from all self-seeking."

TAX THE VACANT LAND.

Everybody knows that there is in Quincy a very large quantity of vacant land. Also that the various settlements of the city are quite remote from each other; also that these require very many and long streets. We all likewise are aware that the granite travel is very destructive to our roads which annually require a great expenditure to build and to maintain. We also have to face the fact of soon building or purchasing a supply of pure water. We must also soon construct a sewer for the *whole city*. We must also, as our population grows, build several new and modern schoolhouses. How is this money to be raised, so that the small property holder shall not be oppressed is the question of the hour. High taxes are baneful to every community.

One remedy is widely proposed, namely, to tax the large tracts of vacant land in all parts of the city at nearly the value *per foot* (not by the acre) which the owners demand for it. This would cause the large landholders to put their property into the market and would thus open up to men of moderate means the opportunity to possess a home somewhere near civilization for a fair living price. Anybody who has attempted to buy a building lot south of Merrymount Park can easily be induced to think that the present owners do not want to sell (except in the case of the Adams farm). This and all other so called pasture land, is of little benefit to the city income. It is almost an injury to the small property holder, because he must pay the taxes which this land ought to pay and it is said has not. It is simply lying idle, growing in riches to the owner, waiting for a time when it shall be highly valuable and all the while paying no increase in taxes for increase in value and for vast increase of necessary public expenses from which it reaps benefit and profit without paying its share for it.

A certain sum of money must be raised each year by taxation. All are supposed to share equally this cost. If valuable land has been taxed far below its worth, if it has not paid its proportion, some other property has had to foot the bill and has put into the landholder's pocket, the sum saved in such taxes. If one citizen have land whose actual worth is $50,000, upon which he pays taxes as if it were valued at $5000, and another has a house and land worth $3000., upon which he pays almost full value of tax, why is not the small holder paying the tax of the large holder? And why should he?

The argument that this land has been favored in the past and we should follow the previous custom is simply nonsensical. Either the land is worth so much or it is not. Tax it fairly and squarely for its value, in proportion as the small holders pay, or reverse the case, and tax the small landed property in exactly the same scale as the large landed property. If assessors have been weak kneed in the past and have been unjust, that is no reason why the present or future boards should imitate such injustice. Political influence, social standing, family or business ties should have no weight with the assessors in a matter of such immense importance to the large number of working men who are struggling for a living and for a home for their old age.

The assessors this year have made a large advance in the right direction. Of course complaints will be made and mistakes will occur, but it is the general sentiment of the citizens that the large tracts of vacant land should be fearlessly taxed for nearly their true value. This will open them to the market at a fair price, hundred of houses will be built, which will augment the general wealth, without increasing the public expenses in proportion. This is the manner in which many bright thinkers would provide for the outlay of the near future, by multiplying the taxpayers so that the cost will be less for each. Think it over carefully.

An agricultural paper says that crows won't bother corn if it is soaked in kerosene. We shouldn't think that men would bother it much either.—[Philadelphia Call.

The editor of the Rutland Telegram puffs a square meal that he got on the town farm, but for all that he hasn't quite nerve enough to urge his readers to make the town farm their destination.

The latest is a threatened strike by base ball players. Now there's something very appropriate about a strike by these chaps.

In the bright lexicon of speculation there is nothing so uncertain as a sure thing.—[Harper's Bazar.

"What is that?" said a teacher to an infant pupil, pointing to a period. "That's the top of an 'i'" said the child.

Colonel Colorow—Esteemed Ingun: Withdraw your pictures from the newspapers and all will be forgiven.—[Old City Derrick.

There is nothing consolatory for the patient suffering from a severe cold in the head to be told that "colds attack the weakest spot."—[Salem News.

Labor Day and Arbor Day are holidays which would have much surprised the Puritan ancestors who spent most of their time in cutting down trees and lopping off recreation.

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FALL DRESS GOODS,

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THE WEST QUINCY JEWELLER.

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—AT—

S. F. WILLARD, DRUGGIST, SOUTH QUINCY.

"Do you see that row of houses?" "Yes." "Well, I'm building them, and I got a paper hanger to paper the entire block and take in consideration therefor one of the houses in lieu of cash. I endeavored to make the same bargain with a plumber, and would you think it, he declined. He wanted the remainder of the row."—[Philadelphia Call.

TOUCHED THE HEART GENTLY.

Fond Parent (sternly)—"More money? I tell you, sir, I did not dare ask my father for money when I was your age."

Fly youth—"I know the reason of that."

Fond Parent—"You do? And what was the reason, pray?"

Fly Youth—"Your father was not so kind and generous hearted as mine is."

Fond Parent—"Well, I suppose I must let you have a little, Jack; but go easy, my boy, go easy."

BOBBY BEGUILED.

Father—"Bobby, are you too lame to walk a mile and a half to a circus?"

Bobby—"No, indeed, father."

Father—"Well, then, you will go into the yard and run the lawn-mower until bed-time. I've no circus money this year.—[Omaha World.

WEIGHT NOT CORRECT.

Mr. Youngcouple—"What is this cake you have made, darling?"

Mrs. Youngcouple—"A pound cake, sweetest."

Mr. Youngcouple—"I think there must be something the matter with the scales."—[Burlington Free Press.

THE IDEAL AND THE REAL.

Scene—A painter's studio—Parvenu Art Patron—"That bit of landscape suits me very well, only it's a trifle too quiet. How much more would it come to, if you were to put in a couple of hares?"

Artist—"About eight marks."

Patron—"Good gracious! Why, I can buy them cheaper alive!"

Artist—"But not such fat ones!"—[Der Ulk.

A REASONABLE INFERENCE.

Johnny Cumso—Was Solomon a baseball umpire, pa?

Mr. Cumso—No, Johnny; what made you ask that?

Johnny—I heard the minister say something about the judgment of Solomon.—[Drake's Magazine.

A TRANSFORMATION.

A Chicago bearded woman made a snug fortune out of the show business in about twelve years ,and now lives in comfortabley luxury with his handsome wife and five beautiful children.—Binghamton Republican.

BASE BALL.

Saturday, Sept. 28th, the St. Johns won a brilliant victory over the St. Charles team of Woburn, which easily ranks as one of the very best in the state. As the West Quincy club had disbanded many requests were made that the St. Johns would play one game in Ward four. Our team presented a splendid aggregation of batters and right royally did they slug. From the beginning to the end of the game they kept Toohey anxious and working hard with every ball he pitched. Rudderham played a grand and easy game at second and did some splendid running especally when he came home from second on a little fly hit just beyond third base. Jupiter pitched splendidly and had the sharp hitting St Charles team completely at his mercy, allowing them only three hits and striking out 16 of them. Ladeau caught finely, batted well and threw perfectly. He is a great ball player and has been a tower of strength to the West Quincy team since he joined it. O'Dowd was a model first baseman and made some brilliant stops. Jimmy is a jewel from the ground up. Barry did some clean and timely batting and made some difficult stops and fine throws. Ring astonished Toohey by his batting and Mike McLoughlin showed that he is fast enough for any company when it comes to slugging clean and hard. For the visitors Flynn the catcher did by far the best playing. He is one of the best throwers ever seen in Quincy and it was very risky for a runner to take much ground off second when he was up behind the bat. Toohey pitched a cool skilful game but our sluggers can hit anybody. Begley & Larkin put up good ball in their positions. The St. Johns lost two runs by reckless base running and a groan went up when, with two on bases, Ladeau banged out a ball that looked good for three runs but which the wind blew back to nestle in the left fielders hands. The St. Charles team say they have not lost a game since May 30th until this date. They have defeated the strongest clubs in the state, especially in the Middlesex league and our boys feel jubilant over the victory. You can mark it in your diary, that a first class battery and a strong hitting team will win almost every game it plays. The policy of the managers of the St. Johns has always been to get sluggers, cool clean batters, and their great success has been due to the pursuit of this principal idea, that it takes hitters and nine of them in a team, in order to win from any first class club.

Score:—

ST. JOHNS.

	AB.	R.	B.	TB.	PO.	A.	E.
Rudderham, 2b.	4	2	3	3	5	2	0
O'Dowd, 1b.	5	0	1	1	9	0	0
Ladeau, c.,	5	1	2	2	12	6	1
Barry, ss.,	5	2	2	3	0	2	0
Ring, 3b.,	4	1	1	2	0	1	0
McLaughlin, cf.,	5	0	2	2	0	0	0
Lynch, lf.,	4	0	0	0	1	0	0
Jupiter, p.,	4	0	1	1	0	16	6
Cunningham, rf.	4	1	1	1	0	0	0
Totals	40	7	13	15	27	27	7

ST. CHARLES.

	AB.	R.	B.	TB.	PO.
Beatty, 1b., rf.,	4	0	0	0	1	0	0
Weafer, 3b.,	5	1	1	1	3	2	2
Begley, 2b.,	3	0	0	0	4	3	1
Reddy, cf.,	4	0	0	0	1	1	0
Larkin, rf., 1b.,	3	0	0	0	9	0	1
Flynn, c.,	3	1	1	2	5	4	2
Toohy, p.,	4	0	0	0	1	6	4
Molhern, ss.,	2	0	0	0	0	1	0
Mulhern, lf.,	3	0	1	1	3	1	0
Totals	29	2	3	4	27	18	10

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
St. Johns	0	1	1	1	0	0	3	0	1	—7
St. Charles	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	—2

Earned Runs—St. Johns 4. Stolen bases—Ladeau, Barry, Rudderham. Left on bases—St. Johns, 9; St. Charles, 6. Struck out—by Jupiter 16; by Toohey 4. Umpires—Cray and Lyons.

On Saturday, Sept. 7th the West Quincys defeated the Holbrooks by the following score:—

WEST QUINCYS.

	AB.	R.	B.	TB.	SB.	PO.	A.	E.
O'Dowd, 2b.,	5	1	2	2	0	3	0	1
Ladeau, c.,	5	2	2	3	0	11	3	1
Barry, ss.,	4	2	2	2	1	0	1	0
Muldoon, p.,	3	1	0	0	0	0	18	5
Lynch, 3b.,	3	0	2	2	1	2	1	0
Barron, rf.,	4	0	1	2	0	0	1	1
McMahon, lf.,	4	0	0	0	1	0	0	0
Callahan, cf.,	4	0	1	1	0	1	0	0
Farrell, 1b.,	4	1	0	0	0	10	0	0
Totals	36	7	10	12	3	27	26	12

HOLBROOKS.

	AB.	R.	B.	TB.	SB.	PO.	A.	E.
W. King, cf.,	5	1	2	2	0	1	0	0
Emmett, 3b.,	5	1	1	1	0	2	1	0
Multon, c., lf.,	5	0	1	1	1	8	2	0
Hand, rf.,	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
C. F. King, p., ss.,	4	0	0	0	0	0	3	1
Reed, lf.,	3	2	1	1	0	0	1	0
Fitzgerald, 2b.,	4	0	0	0	0	2	2	1
Burrell, c.,	2	2	1	1	0	9	0	2
McEvoy, ss., p.,	3	0	0	0	1	1	9	4
Totals	36	6	6	6	2	23	18	9

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
West Quincys	2	0	0	0	5	0	0	0	—	—7
Holbrooks	0	2	0	0	2	2	0	0	0	—6

Earned runs—West Quincys, 2. Two-base hits—Ladeau, Barron. First base on balls—Muldoon, Lynch, Burrell (2). Struck out—By Muldoon 16; by McEvoy, 9. Double plays—C. F. King, Moulton, Burrell. Passed ball—Burrell. Wild pitches—Muldoon, McEvoy. Hit by pitched ball—McEvoy, C. F. King, Reed. Time—2h. Umpires—Crag and Blandin.

QUINCY LOCALS.

Daniel F. Roche, the brilliant catcher developed by the St. Johns, was in town last week.

The electric cars began their regular trips Tuesday Oct. 1st. They are full of terrer for the average horse.

McDonnell & Sons, lately shipped the grand Warren monument to Buffalo, N. Y., where it excites general admiration.

Mr. Bussell, our artist, makes the "Minnett" picture. They are all the rage. Just the thing for school children. Studio in Adams building.

Mr. Chas. Grady of Brackett street is dangerously ill. He had almost recovered from an attack of typhoid fever, when he was again stricken down with pneumonia.

Miss Sarah Gallagher, a highly respected lady, died last week. Her funeral at St. John's church last Monday was largely attended. May she rest in peace, Amen.

There seems to be an epidemic of typhoid fever and several cases have proved fatal. See that your water supply is removed as far as possible from all chance of contamination.

Mr. Robert Foye has succeeded Mr. J. J. Hayes as subcription agent of the Monitor. Be kind enough to send in to him whatever money is due for your paper.

John A. Duggan has forced many, who were prejudiced against him, to admit his superior mechanical ability. His success in preparing the lines and bringing electricity to perfect working on our street cars has been brilliant. He is full of brains and push and would make an ideal Commissioner of Public Works if he could be induced to accept so poorly paid an office.

The children's choir and the church choir are being reorganized. There is special need of male voices and young men who are musically inclined will be welcome. The service in the choir is next in dignity to that of the altar. It should be a debt of gratitude to render to God the glory which the possession of a voice to sing his praises will confer.

Your attention is called to the large stock of parlor stoves and ranges at the Mamouth Furniture House of C. W. Guy, as this is the time of year that a great many families are buying new stoves we think it would be wise to call and examine these goods before purchasing elsewhere. The prices are as low as the lowest and the terms of payment will suit the buyer. You will also find a full line of parlor and chamber sets, mattresses and oil cloths.

There was a very large attendance at St. John's hall on Wednesday evening Oct. 2d, the occasion being one of a series of lectures and entertainments, that the society is giving this Fall. President H. M. Federhen of the City Council was the lecturer and was listened to attentively throughout. The lecture was preceeded by a musical entertainment which was participated in by the West Quincy children's choir assisted by Messrs. John McGowan, John Phelan and Robert Teasdale. There were some very well rendered dramatic recitations by Miss Nellie Coffey and Miss Ella Mahoney.

ATLANTIC.

On Friday evening Sept. 27th, Miss Bridget Mahoney of Walnut street was surprised at her home by her shopmates and other friends, who presented her with a valuable gold ring as a token of their esteem. The party were liberally entertained and spent a very enjoyable evening.

Miss Ellen Riordan, who has been staying with friends in Atlantic for the last two years, returned to her home in Montana recently. She departed with the best wishes of her many friends.

Now that the new bridge is open we feel like a liberated people. Either the inaction of our City Council or our own tardiness in not pushing the matter, subjected us to many inconveniences for the past three months.

Mr. Linton B. Gurney and Miss Hattie McClintock have forsaken single blessedness and have the best wishes of the community in their new state of life.

Councilman Wild deserves the thanks of his constituents for his action in having the draw lowered morning and evening, three weeks before the bridge was finished to accommodate those working in Neponset. He waited personally on Mayor Hart of Boston in order to have it done.

Mr. Thomas Barry is visiting friends in Millbury and Grafton.

Mrs. Timothy Golden is recovering from a very severe attack of sickness.

Mr. Moran of Wollaston has purchased the household lot on Hancock street formerly owned by Edward McKeon and will soon erect a residence on it.

It does seem as though any improvement petitioned for by the citizens of Ward 4, that there is always a great opposition raised and the cry is that the improvement of whatever nature it may be will involve too great an expense, as for instance the order before the Council in abating the present nuisance on Willard street, which was the recommendation of the Board of Health and which if carried out would make a thorough piece of work to last for all time. The Council would in all probability have accepted the proposed plan had it not been for the action of the Councilman from Ward 3, with his economical views of abating the nuisance without any regard for the health of the citizens and also the unanimous opinion of the Board of Health. All that the people of this ward ask for is a share of the improvements, which they never have received in the past, and which the councilmen are working hard to secure with big odds against them. But we hope to see not so one sided a council next year as it would give more justice to all our citizens We still believe most strongly in the abolition of the Councilmen at large. They are simply to keep the power in the hands of a few men. Without them the wards would be on an equal footing. With them no such thing can exist. If the majority be republican, woe to the democratic wards, if the odds become democratic woe to the Republican wards.

WORKINGMENS' TRAINS

One of the reasons why Quincy has not grown as fast in proportion as other towns equally distant from Boston, is, that the railroad fare has been too high for people of moderate income. All along the north shore and particulary on the Eastern R. R. for nearly twenty years, special trains have been run morning and evening, for a five cent fare to towns and cities distant ten miles from Boston. This liberal policy has built up several places to an astonishing degree. It has increased the population rapidly and by thousands, it has many times doubled the value of the property in these localities, it has added millions of dollars to the worth of these towns, hundreds of houses and thousands of dollars to the tax income. It has also placed within the reach of the overcrowded though respectable portion of Boston's population a grand relief from the poisonous odors and the horrors of city tenement life. It has bettered their health and saved thousands of lives, it has given their children a chance for separation from the terrible influences which surround city life, it has removed their young men and young women from the flaunting shamefulness and frequency of the temptations of the city, it has given them an opportunity to respect themselves, to advance in education and morality, besides proving of vast profit to the railroad managers who practiced this policy.

Now why cannot our Business Mens' Association do something for ourcity? There is an abundance of beautiful land here which could easily accommodate an increase of population of at least fifty thousand. At Atlantic some of the finest land lies vacant of which the thousands of Boston's overcrowed population knows nothing. South Quincy, West Quincy and the Point, have room for thousands more and would gladly welcome them. New industries would have to be introduced which would employ large numbers, thousands, yes, millions of dollars worth would be added to the taxable property. We have beautiful natural advantages, steam and electric cars to all sections, elegant summer resorts, two fine parks, and all we need is energy, life and push in a dozen or two of our citizens to make Quincy what it ought to be.

It takes less time to travel from Boston to Quincy than it does to go from State street to Boston Highlands, or to Cambridge, Charlestown or Chelsea. But we are barred out of competition because of our car fare. For ordinary travel it is reasonable enough, but to attract workmen it should be adapted to their income. Braintree is one of the healthiest and most beautiful towns in the state and it it is languishing for the same reason as our city. We firmly believe that, if our business men would at once take hold of this idea, call a meeting of the citizens, ask Braintree to do likewise and petition the Old Colony R. R. for workmens' trains with a five cent fare between South Braintree and Boston, both Quincy and Braintree would soon reap a vast benefit. The old philosopher used to go around in the daytime with a lighted torch looking for a *Man*. Where shall we find a *Man* who can take hold of this idea and energetically carry it on to the success which it will infallibly secure.

A woman generally does not know how to drive a nail, but she knows how to weeedle a man into driving it for her.—Somerville Journal.

About the only birds that have not been driven out by the English sparrow are the dude, the eagle and the jail-bird.—Munsey's Weekly.

"Husband, I don't know where that boy got his temper; I am sure not from me." No, my dear, for I don't find that you've lost any."

A rural correspondent speaks of "fishermen lying about the banks of the brook all day." They generally do that. They don't begin to lie about the fish until they get home.—Norristown Herald.

He—"That seems to be a remarkable cross dog of yours." She—"Yes, he is a little ill-tempered, but I can overlook all that. He saved my life once." "He did? Then of course, you feel grateful toward him, if no one else does."—Terre Haute Express.

"I never pretend to know a thing that I do not," remarked Brown. "When I don't know a thing, I say at once, "I don't know." "A very proper course," said Fogg. "But how monotonous your conversation must be!"

An Austin woman says it takes some men a whole lifetime to learn to carry a ten-dollar bill home without breaking it. And when they do get it home it doesn't take some wives fifteen minutes to spend the whole business.—Texas Siftings.

Fanny—"The Browns are still lovers, although married ten years." Frank—"O, don't talk that kind of rot." (Indignantly)—"Rot, indeed! I saw her run down the steps last night and kiss Mr. Brown when he came home." "Pshaw! She wanted to find out what he'd been drinking."—Lowell Citizen.

"Your husband was a great sufferer in his last illness, Mrs. Kooley?" "Yes, an awful sufferer. But, do you know, I think it is a mercy he died. If he'd lived, he'd never got through talking about that illness. Of course it would have been a great pleasure to him poor man; but think how all the rest would have suffered!"—Boston Transcript.

First Old Lady—"Conductor, raise this window; I shall smother to death!" Second Ditto—"Conductor lower this window or I'll freeze to death!" First O. L., again—"Conductor, will you raise———" Irate Passenger (interrupting)—"Conductor, hoist that window and freeze one of those old women to death; and then lower it and smother the other one." Silence in the car.—Washington Capital.

Mrs. Billus (while giving Mr. B. a curtain lecture at a late hour)—"Hark! What's that? I hear a noise in the cellar. John, I'm sure it's a burglar!" Mr. Billus (getting out of bed) "I'll fix him!" Mrs. Billus—"What are you going to do, John? You have'nt your revolver." Mr. Billus (desperately)—"I'm going to open the doors all the way down to the cellar so the infernal scoundrel can hear you talking!"—Chicago Tribune.

In spite of all that is said to the contrary, there is no more reliable test for telling whether an egg is good or bad than to break it open and examine its contents.

Wanted to know: What does a hotel? Is there no cure for a window blind? Can anybody spin a tree top? Who put eyes-in-glass?

A good ball player always accepts a chance for a catch when he can. The smart boy of Parsonville says his sister is similarly situated—waiting to "accept a chance."

A Maryland lady defends herself for the size of her bustle by saying that she isn't responsible for what goes on behind her back.—Harper's Bazar.

"Johnny" said the minister, rather severly, "do you chew tobacco?" "Yes, sir," was the reply, "but I'm clean out just now; Jimmy Brown's got some, though.—Washington Critic.

From its tendency to gush and spout and create a bad odor and flare up and go off when it isn't loaded, we conclude that there is a good deal of human nature in a gas well.—Springfield Union.

NOT THAT KIND.

Little Samuel—"Mr. Snoozles may I have some preserves?"

Mr. Snoozles (regarding with interest the little fellow)—"Why certainly, Samuel. But what made you think we had any?"

Little Samuel.—"Oh, I've often heard ma and pa speaking about your family jars."

And when little Samuel and his pa and ma reached the paternal domicile there was a family jar, and it was not preserved, either.

ON A LONG JOURNEY.

Tramp—"Please, mum, I can't git work at me trade anywhere now around here, and would you be so kind as ter help me along on me journey to a place where I can find work?"

Lady—"Poor man! I didn't know business was so dull. Where do you expect to find work?"

"Considerin' the time o' year, mum, I'm afraid I'll have to go a long ways north of here."

A DISCOURAGER OF HESITANCY.

Merchant—"Aren't you a little quicker than usual, Johnny?"

District Messenger boy—"Couldn't help it, boss. Kelley's bull dog's loose again. Chased me clean up ter der door.—*Times*.

ON THE ROAD TO SUCCESS.

Friend—"How are you succeeding in literature?"

Writer—"Very well. Last year I made enough to pay for postage stamps, and this year I hope to realize enough to pay for paper and ink."

THEY ALL HAD TO COME TO IT.

Parson—"Did you ever experience a revival of religion, sir?"

Traveling Man—Yes, once on board ship, in a storm. It looked as though we might go to the bottom any minute. Even the cook prayed.

A SENSIBLE AGENT.

An agent who made a study of human nature stopped at a gate on Second *avenue the other* day and asked of a small boy digging plantin out of the grass:

"Bub, is your mother home?"

"Yes, sir."

"Changed hired girls within a week?"

"No, sir."

"House cleaning all done?"

"Yes, sir."

"Got her new bonnet?"

"She has."

"Children well?"

"Yes, sir."

"Father go away good-natured this morning?"

"He did,"

"Then I guess I'll ring the bell and try to sell her a picture."

She took two, and asked him to call in a day or two with a $7 family Bible.—[Detroit Free Press.

THE RASCAL PROMPTLY RESPONDED.

Up in a certain town the grocers understand all the little tricks of the trade. A gentleman bought six pounds of sugar and found it sadly adulterated with sand. The next day a notice was posted reading thus:

"Notice—I bought six pounds of sugar of a grocer in this village. From it I have taken one pound of sand. If the rascal will send me six pounds of sugar I will not expose him."

The next day five six-pound packages of sugar were left at the gentleman's residence, there being just five grocers in the village.—[Boston Record.

HE KNEW HUMAN NATURE.

Smith—"I am going to give up smoking."

"Do you smoke cigars or a pipe?"

S.—"A pipe."

J.—"Meerschaum?"

S.—"Yes."

J.—"What are you going to do with your pipe?"

S.—"I'll tell you a better plan than that. Let me have your pipe and tobacco and I will return them to you next week when you start smoking again."—[Boston Courier.

"Well, John," said the judge to a pig-tailed Celestial, "what can I do for you?" "Want to gettee name changed." "What's your name now?" "Sing Sing. No, goodlee. Too much alideiman. Gettee changed to 'Walbee Twicee.'" "To Warble Twice?" "Yep; allee same Sing Sing."—[Pomeroy's Democrat.

Two young men in Jamaica, Long Island, one named Hoey and the other Cassidy, became engaged to the same girl, who finally married Cassidy. The disappointed lover, on the wedding day, sent the lady a bill of $200 for expenditures for ice cream, carriage rides, dinners, etc., during their courtship. As soon as he was apprised of the matter Cassidy sent his check for the amount, and Hoey accepted it.

Quincy Monitor.

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WHY THE PRIEST WAS "DECORATED."

B——is a village situated near Roanne; it looks down upon a great plain through which the Loire rolls majestically and calmly along. The cure of the place was a splendid, fine old man, upon whose shoulders the snow-white locks fell down with patriarchal simplicity. He was of a very cheerful disposition, his face deeply bronzed, and, in spite of his seventy years, he was still strong and straight as an oak. For more than twenty years he had administed to the spiritual wants of his people, and was in effect like the father of all the inhabitants.

Returning home from church, where this pious old man was accustomed to spend the morning, he would sometimes stop to chat for a moment with the villages, who, seated outside the door on large wooden benches, were enjoying their mid-day refection. His Sunday instructions, simple but practical, had a far more efficacious effect on the hearts of his congregation than the sublime and eloquent discourses of Bossuet and Father Lacorpaire would have had This veteran ecclesiastic was decorated with the Legion of Honor, and upon his left breast he carried a fold of scarlet ribbon, which quickly attracted attention from the striking contrast between the scarlet and the black-stuff soutane.

How this simple priest, living in an obscure village, had attained this mark of distinction, was the question I asked of one of the peasants, and this is what he told me:

The cure had among his parishioners an enemy. He was a man whose name was Martin, who, on his return from military service ten years before, got married in the country and bought there a little farm on the banks of the Loire; about five hundred meters from the village. Martin hated priests. He forbade his wife to assist at the Divine office, and as to his two little boys, he taught them as their catechism, to detest peiests, saying to them (these were his expressions), that priests were idle and good for nothing. In vain did the poor cure try to convert Martin; the latter remained deaf to all his exhortations.

On Sunday, when the church bells pealed forth so invitingly to all, Martin quietly installed before the table of the inn, right opposite the church, his cap pulled down over his eyes, and a pipe in his mouth, cynically regarded the women in their neat flower bonnets, and the men, in their holiday attire, as they entered the church. This scandal was a source of sorrow and annoyance to the good pastor. "Ah," he would say to his curate, when speaking of Martin, "I don't know what to do with that poor erring creature," and verily the zealous pastor could have willingly given up his life to secure the return of the prodigal. Sometimes, addressing Martin upon the road, the cure would exclaim: "You shall see that I will convert you in spite of yourself," to which the impenitent Martin would reply by a loud fit of laughter.

One evening towards the middle of October, the Loire, suddenly swollen by the rains, overflowed its banks, and threatened to invade the surrounding districts. Some watermen warned Martin that to remain in his house for the night would be fraught with imminent risk; but Martin, being of an obstinate nature would listen to no advice, and mocking the terror of the watermen, replied: "If the Loire pays me a vist, I shall have time enough to see it coming," and having sent all his family to rest, he himself lay down peaceably to sleep. About six o'clock next morning, whilst it was yet twilight, Martin was awakened by a great noise. The Loire, which had risen considerably during the night was now surging over the plain in furious billows, and already, the first waves were beating against the wall at the rear of Martin's house, around the corners of which they were gushing with a loud, hissing sound. Martin, cursing and blaspheming, woke up his wife and children and quickly collecting whatever portable valuables where in the house, abandoned it, dragging his family with him. They directed their steps towards the village, but scarcely had they gone a few yards when they perceived, to their utter dismay and confusion, that the flood was tumbling along in its mad career right against them. They were completely surrounded.

They turned back and re-entered the house. Martin directed his wife and children to ascend to the upper story; but the water still rising with extraordinary rapidity, they were obliged to betake themselves upon the roof, which, fortunately, was very nearly flat, and, consequently, quite available as a resting place.

There a terrifying spectacle met their gaze. For the space of two miles around, the Loire rolled black and threatening, dragging with it whatever it met in its course. All the village was looking at the flood, which rising higher and higher, now beat against the bottom of the hill, on the sides of which the village was pleasantly situated. The terrified women clung to their husbands, fathers and brothers, whilst the latter were themselves silent, thoughtful, and anxious. Suddenly a man appeared, his lofty stature towering over the trembling crowd. It was the cure. The people reverentially fell back, to permit him to pass, with that pure religious instinct which so deeply characterizes the relations of our own poor Irish Catholic people with their clergy. The veteran priest cast a long, wistful look towards the horizon.

"My children," he suddenly cried, "look there," pointing, at the same time, in the direction of Martin's house. A cry of horror went up from the crowd, for upon the roof of the house a woman, with dishevelled hair was running wildly backwards and forwards like a lioness in her cage, dragging after her two little children, who cried pitifully. Upon the chimney was seated a man, his eyes fixed and gloomy, who seemed to be engaged only in counting how many moments of life still remained for him. This was Martin. "Let us go quickly," said the energetic old cure; "let us not lose a moment, we must save them," and turning towards his parishioners, "My children," he added inquiringly, "there are some brave fellows amongst you who will not refuse to snatch this poor unfortunate family from a certain death?"

Not a man stirred.

"Let us see," again the cure ventured, in a vehement tone of exhortation, "you surely will not let Martin and his family die thus." Then, striking one after another on the broad shoulders of the peasantry, who, terrified and ashamed, lowered their heads upon their breasts; "Let us see, you, Thomas! You, James! You, Claude! You, John Marie!" These men never replied a word. "Now then," continued the cure, addressing himself to a waterman of a gigantic and powerful figure, "you, Pierre, who art bold and courageous, you will go and save them, will you not?"

The waterman made a step to do so: but his wife, placing herself before him with a single gesture (but to the husband's heart it spoke volumes) their three little children, who had just caught hold of his blouse.

"Do you wish, then," said she, "that they become poor orphans?"

Pierre bowed his head without daring to look at the cure.

"Very well, be it so," cried the generous, self-sacrificing priest, "you cannot expose yourself—you there. But as for me, I will go to try and save these unfortunates."

"Oh, don't go there, Monsieur le cure, don't go there," cried the crowd, now surrounding him. Your boat will be broken to pieces against the arches of the bridge," exclaimed Pierre.

"The current will carry it away," cried Thomas.

You are going to a certain death," said a third.

"Leave me, leave me," remonstrated the cure, disengaging himself from the restraints of his loving parishoners, and descending with a precipitate step towards the boat. The courageous old man jumped into it, handled two oars, and shooting forward into the open space, settled down for a hard pull towards the house of Martin.

The struggle was a terrible one. The rower advanced slowly, heavily, and only by almost superhuman efforts. Sometimes the trunks of trees, sometimes debris of all sorts drifted down by the flood, struck against the boat with violence, making it turn upon itself.

From the top of the roof the woman and the children perceived their deliverer, and stretched out their hands towards him in despair. As for Martin, he raised himself erect, not being able to believe the testimony of his eyes, looked fixedly and confusedly at his enemy bending down to the oars. The priest pushed bravely forward towards the destination.

At last the rower made one supreme effort, and the boat struck against the roof of the house, at the moment when the flood had reached it. Holding on by the chimney, the cure stretched out his hand successively to the children, then to the mother, and last of all to Martin.

All entered the little bark safely. But it was necessary to regain the current of the river; a work of no easy accomplishment. The brave priest was completely worn out with fatigue; nevertheless he cried to Martin: "Take one of the oars," and turning to the trembling wife and children, he added, "You all pray to the Blessed Virgin, the help of Christians, and star of the sea."

Finally, after an hour of fresh struggles and renewed anguish, during which, at each moment, the frail bark was threatened to be shivered to atoms, the gallant cure with his rescued children landed safe and sound on *terra firma*. Then the men women and children—all, in fact, who had followed with anxious eyes the dreadful struggle, prostrated themselves around the anointed of the Lord; and standing erect in their midst, his eyes alone turned heavenwarm (for, like another Moses, he was unable to support his tired hands in that direction) the pious old man poured forth his thanksgiving to God in a tone tumulous with deep, hearfelt, grateful emotion.

When this touching prayer was finished Martin approached his deliverer, and with his head bowed down indicative of the remorse and sorrow within—"Father," said he, "I humbly crave pardon for having injured you, and for having hitherto despised your advice."

In reply, the warm-hearted, paternal priest held out his hand forgivingly to his enemy, saying at the same time while the fire of true satisfaction sparkled in his large blue eyes, and lit up his fine, noble face with its happiest smiles: "All right, my poor old Martin, I forgive from my heart and soul. You remember that I often predicted that I would convert you, and by the grace of God, I have succeeded." And the paternal, brave, and tender-hearted priest pressed the penitent prodigal most cordially to his heart. This is why Monsieur le cure of B——was decorated with the Legion of Honor.

"'TIS NOT MY BUSINESS."

The following incident related by Mrs. M. S. Lathrop of Ocean Grove, is only one of many:—

A wealthy merchant of St. Louis was asked to aid in a series of temperance meetings, but he scornfully refused. After being further pressed he said: "Gentlemen, 'tis not my business." A few days after, his wife and two daughters were coming home in the lightning express. In his grand carriage, with liveried attendants, he rode to the depot, thinking of his splendid business, and planning for the morrow. Hark! did some one say accident? There are twenty-five railroads connecting at St. Louis. If there has been an accident, it is not likely to have occurred on the——and Mississippi Railroad. Yet it troubles him. 'Tis his "business" now.

The horses are stopped on the instant, and upon inquiry he finds it has occurred twenty-five miles distant, on the——and Mississippi. He telegraphed to the superintendent:—

"I will give you five hundred dollars for an extra engine."

The answer flashes back, "No."

"I will give you one thousand dollars for an engine."

"A train with nurses and surgeons has gone forward; we have no other."

With white face and anxious brow that man paced the station to and fro. 'Tis his "business" now."

In half an hour, perhaps, which seemed to him a century, the train arrived. He hurried toward it, and in the tender found the mangled and lifeless forms of his wife and one of his daughters, her precious life oozing slowly away.

A quart of whisky, drank fifty miles away, by a railroad employe, was the cause of the catastrophe. Who dares say of this tremendous question, "'Tis none of my business."

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INCREASE IN DRUNKENNESS.

Of late in Quincy an alarming increase of drunkenness has been publicly noted, which calls for the most earnest thought and effort of all to procure its abatement. It must be regarded as a calamity to the community, and every individual should do his utmost to discourage the use of liquor in all who are tempted or afflicted, and are under its influence. It is astonishing to think that men, who are supposed to be intelligent beings, endowed with reason, can act in so brutal a manner, in fact just as if they wished to nullify God's grand gift to them of intellect which places them above the beasts. They practically say to their Creator, "I am too low, too base to appreciate my dignity and my innumerable blessings and advantages. I have no desire to elevate myself; all I wish is to follow the inclinations which entice me to degrade my manhood. I know perfectly that indulgence and obedience to these base instincts have ruined the mind, body, prospects and souls of millions of men. I am not willing to learn a lesson from their experience. They were weak; I am strong. They did not have any self control. I can discontinue this habit when it becomes hurtful. I know that this drinking liquor has been a curse to many right among my circle of immediate acquaintances. I have seen it weaken the arm of the workman, fill him with disease and shorten his life. I have witnessed the wretchedness of his home, the poverty and sufferings of his poor wife and children, and very frequently their death, brought about by insufficient clothing, or by want of food. I have seen these children condemned to a life of drudgery and ignorance, yes, even their children's children doomed to poverty and all its horrid consequences and all caused by one man's drunkenness and crime.

But I am not such a fool as all these. I am the only one among millions that can keep my hand a long long time in the fire without being injured. I am the ONE SMART fellow, too smart for God, for my religion, for my fellowmen, *too* SMART for the devil and for the poison which I daily drink. I will fool them all during life, and when the hour of my *death* comes —death?—O pshaw, what's the use of bothering with that? What's the use of thinking of *Judgement* day when I shall fall into the hand of the dread God whose commands I despised on earth? I will leave that to the time of my last sickness.

Time enough to serve God when I have so exhausted my poor body in the service and the works of hellish scandal on earth, that I *CANNOT* sin with it even if I desired to do so. Time enough to do God's will when I can no longer do the bidding of the devil. Time enough to think of temperance when I am dying. Time enough to tank of prudence and economy when I have nothing more to squander. Time enough to think of a happy home, when I look back at my life and see how I have ruined it and the happiness of others and to look forward to what I have deserved for eternity. Time enough to think of my children when I meet them before the judgement seat of God, cursing and accusing me for my bad example which has been the ruin of their soul, crying now for the bitterest possible punishment upon the man who should have been to them the image of their Father in heaven, but who was only a heartless emissary of Satan to his own flesh and blood. God has placed us here on earth to know Him, to love Him and to serve him. As gives us grace to help and means amply sufficient to attain this end *if we only use them.* "Be not deceived! God is not mocked! For whatsoever things a man shall sow, *those ALSO* shall he reap."

JOIN THE FORESTERS.

The best wedding present a young man can give to his bride is a policy of life insurance in the Massachusetts Catholic Order of Foresters. The best birthday gift you can make to your dear mother is also insurance in the Foresters. By it you will protect your loved ones from want in case of your death which must come sooner or later. Very few young men have foresight enough to save their earnings to provide for the future welfare of those depending on them. We are certainly very cruel, very unnatural if we do not take means to guard from want our helpless ones if we throw them on the charity of a cold heartless world. To condemn the widow and orphan to a life of poverty when it can be so easily avoided by prudence and a small saving from our income. Don't delay to be enrolled among the noble men who have love enough for their family to provide for it, after their death. The men of West Quincy have a splendid Court of Foresters which has done grand work for the widows and orphans. The Centre and South are organizing another court. Give in your name at once and feel secure.

AN ENGLISH PROTESTANT ANSWERS AN ATTACK ON IRELAND.

The following remarkable letter appears in the Liverpool Daily Post:—

LIVERPOOL, Sept. 24, 1889.

Sir:—I have read with very great interest the report of Mr. Patton's address in your columns today.

Two of Mr. Patton's statements have particularly arrested my attention.

I notice that he is anxious that the public should know the facts about Ireland; if only they did, he was sure we all should be Unionists.

I notice further that he said "the "Irish Catholic was never worse treated than the English Nonconformist."

I take it that this bold assertion is one of his facts.

I append a brief summary of some of the laws passed with reference to Irish Catholics, and leave the public to judge the value of Mr. Patton's facts:—

1. Catholics could not sit in either houses of Parliament.
2. Catholics were excluded from all State offices.
3. Catholics were excluded from all Municipal offices.
4. Catholics were excluded from the Bar.
5. Catholics were excluded from the Universities.
6. Catholics were excluded from the Army.
7. Catholics were excluded from the Navy.
8. Catholics were deprived of the franchise.
9. Catholics were not permitted to possess swords or firearms.
10. Catholics were not permitted to possess a horse worth more than £5.
11. Catholics were (except sailors, fishermen, and day laborers) banished from Limerick and Galway.
12. Catholics in business were subject to a special tax called quarterage.
13. Catholics' houses could be appropriated by the malitia.
14. Catholics were bound to make good damage done by robbers and hostile privateers.
15. Catholics (except in linen trade) could not have more than two apprentices.
16. Catholics were not allowed to buy land from a Protestant, to inherit it from one, or to receive it as a gift.
17. Catholics could not lease a farm for life; utmost limit, thirty-one years.
18. Catholics' net profits on leased farms restricted to one-third, and if more was earned and not declared, the farm passed to the first Protestant who denounced the Catholic tenant.
19. Catholic landowners could not bequeath property; must be divided equally between all children; but if eldest son joined Angelican church, he became entitled to the whole estate.
20. No Protestant woman worth £500 might marry a Catholic without forfeiting her estate to nearest Protestant heir.
21. Priests celebrating marriage between a Catholic and Protestant liable to penalty of death.
22. Marriages of Catholic to Protestant declared null and void.
23. No Catholic to act as guardian of a child.
24. Catholic orphans to have Protestant guardians, and be brought up in Protestant faith.
25. Catholics forbidden to open schools or teach in a school.
26. Catholic parents sending children to the Continent to be educated to forfeit their estates.
27. Catholic chapels not to have steeples or bells.
28. Observance of religious festivals not sanctioned by the State punished by heavy fines.
29. Any person converting an Anglican to Catholicism to forfeit his estate.
30. Catholic priests on joining English Church made pensioners.
31. Catholic priests to sign a register, and to take the oath of adjuration.
32. Catholic bishops, deans, and heads of religious orders banished, and price offered for disclosure of retreat of those who disobey the law, and of unregistered priests.
33. Irish Catholic trade with England suppressed.
34. Irish trade with British Colonies suppressed.
35. Irish woolen trade with the Continent suppressed.

I do not think it would be difficult to extend this list, but perhaps the information given will convince Mr. Patron that the facts are not all on his side. In saying that "the Irish Catholic was never worse treated than the English Nonconformist," I can only charitably suppose that he did not know what he was talking about. But, sir, this being so, I refuse to take the "facts" of Irish history from him.

I think you will agree with me that when the above laws were in force there was "coercion" in Ireland. It was coercion with a vengeance. And it was successful, mark that. Oh, yes, marvellously successful. When the Jacobite rebellions took place not a finger would a single Catholic in Ireland raise for either the old or the young Pretender. The Irish were thoroughly crushed, and "law and order" prevailed.

And this "firm rule" was kept up for a good deal more than twenty years. It was maintained almost without a break for seventy years, and some of the laws existed for a century or more. That ought to have settled the Irish question if coercion could have done it. But what did it end in? Why, in the creation of the Whiteboys, Oakboys, Steelboys, and general agrarian disturbance, followed by the creation of an independent Irish Parliament, which was suppressed by violence and wholesale bribery and corruption before it had time to brng peace and unity to the country by placing all sections of the Irish people on an equal footing.

Now, sir, these are facts. Let Mr. Patton deny them if he can.

Yours, etc.

AN ENGLISH PROTESTANT.

WHY HE QUIT.

"The only time I ever had a touch of delirium tremens," says the editor of a leading Texas paper, "was when I was reporter on the Cincinnati Enquirer, I had been drinking for a long time, but did not consider myself an excessive drinker. One evening when I went into a well-known saloon and called for my whiskey I looked back of the bar-keeper and there on the apex of a fancy bottle I saw a little green Mephistopheles about six or eight inches long standing on one foot and making faces at me. I asked the bar-keeper what sort of a new device he had on the bottle, and when he assured me that there was nothing there, and the little devil put its thumb to its green nose, I concluded that I had 'em. But I drank my whiskey before leaving and walked very coolly and deliberately out of the bar-room intending to see my family physician immediately. Before I reached the corner the doctor met me and this same little green devil was on his shoulder. I told him the whole story and he advised me to go to my room immediately, promising that he would be there inside of half an hour and take care of me.

"I obeyed his instructions and saw no more of my tormentor until after I had entered my room, undressed and prepared for bed, when the same little figure appeared on my mantlepiece dancing a jig. I knew that this was merely a freak of imagination, for I retained full possession of my senses. I jumped into bed and drew the covers over me, intending to wait there until the doctor returned, no matter how many devils might appear in my room. No sooner had I touched the bed than everything dropped out from under me and I felt myself falling not less than three thousand feet down, down into a bottomless pit, and it seemed to me that I was turning over and over again, kicking with my feet and grabbing at air with my hands, so that by my exertions in this manner I suddenly found myself out of bed and on the floor.

That was a dreadful experience which words cannot describe. Well, as soon as I found myself on the floor and realized that it was a terrible dream, I walked about the room a few times and then quietly, slowly and deliberately crept into bed determined not to jump in as I did at first and experience that same awful feeling. This time I succeeded in getting into bed and feeling that the mattress was firm under me, but as I looked up, the ceiling and the roof disappeared and I saw way out into the heavens, and upon the millions and millions of stars above me I could see a little devil for each celestial world, while whizzing through the air like comets were countless millions of these little green devils. The doctor came and I recovered, but this experience was sufficient, and now that I have told it to you I think that you will not be surprised when I say: "No, thank you. I don't drink."

THE DRUNKARD'S PLIGHT.

THE STORY OF A MAN ADDICTED TO STRONG DRINK.

The last person who ever suspects that a wife drinks is always the husband; the last person who ever suspects that any given man is bitten with drink is that man himself. So stealthily, so softly does the evil wind itself around a man's being that he very often goes on fancying himself a rather admirable and temperate customer—until the crash comes. It is all so easy that the deluded dupe never thinks that anything is far wrong until he finds his friends are somehow beginning to fight shy of him. No one will tell him what ails him, and I may say that such a course would be quite useless, for the person warned would surely fly in a passion, declare himself insulted, and probably perform some mad trick while his nerves were on edge.

Well, there comes a time when the doomed man is disinclined for exertion, and he knows that something is wrong. He has become sly almost without knowing it, and although he is pining for some stimulant he pretends to go without, and tries, by the flimsiest devices, to deceive those around him. Now, that is a funny symptom; the master vice, always, without any exception known to me, turns a man into a sneak, and it generally turns him into a liar as well. So sure as the habit of concealment sets in so surely we may be certain that the dry rot of the soul has begun.

The drinker is tremulous; he finds that light beverages are useless to him, and he tries something that burns; his nerve recovers tone; he laughs at himself for his early morning fears, and gets over another day. But the dry rot is spreading; body and soul react on each other, and the forlorn one soon begins to be fatally false and weak in morals, and dirty and slovenly in person.

Then in the dead, unhappy nights he suffers all the torments that can be endured if he wakes up after his day's supply of alchol lies stagnant in his system. No imagination is so retrospective as the drunkard's, and the drunkard's remorse is the most terrible torture known. The wind cries in the dark and the trees moan; the agonized man who lies waiting the morning thinks of the times when that whistle of the wind was the gladdest of sounds to him; his old ambitions wake from their trance and come to gaze on him reproachfully; he sees that fortune (and mayhaps fame) have passed him by, and all through his own fault; he may whine about imaginary wrongs during the day when he is maudlin, but the night fairly throttles him if he attempts to turn away from the stark truth, and he remains pinned face to face with his beautiful dead self. Then with a start, he remembers that he has no friends.—[Contemporary Review.

WHAT THEY ARE DOING IN IRELAND.

Many of our readers who have no opportunity of reading the Irish newspapers can have only an imperfect knowledge of how the laws—or what is called law—is administered in that unfortunate country. The daily papers publish a few items gleaned from the telegraphic news; even these are generally taken from sources bitterly opposed to the Irish cause. The Irish people are now ruled by the caprices, or vindictive spite of "The Royal Irish Constabulary," and the "Peeler," is at present the sole arbiter of the liberty or life of men, women and children in Ireland, and the pranks they play would be laughable, if the results were not to terribly realistic. We give some instances of the malignant folly of these semi-military solons.

Mr. Conybeare, an English member of Parliament, has just been liberated after serving a long term of imprisonment, his *crime* was that he gave a loaf of bread to a poor woman who was hungry after being evicted from her home! This was declared to be intimidation. We have heard of the man who said Bo-to a goose, but he was not sent to gaol; a man in Ireland has been sentenced to a long imprisonment for "looking at a lot of pigs." The policeman who prosecuted him swore that "he never spoke a word, but looked at the pigs," the sapient magistrate decided that this was intimidation and forwith sent the criminal to gaol. Another man was charged with *intimidation*, which is as elastic a charge as "compassing the death of the Queen." The policeman who prosecuted him swore that the offender spoke no word, nor did any act which could be construed into intimidation, but he had a "most beguiling kind of a smile" which frightened any one who tried to make a purchase. The impartial Dogberry who dealt out the law decided at once to send the dangerous criminal to gaol, lest his beguiling kind of a smile should mesmerise the court into doing justice. Rev. Jeremiah O'Dwyer, and several others were tried at Fermay for taking part in an illegal meeting, the evidence against them was given by two policemen, who undertook to report their speeches. These worthies proved to be unable to take down a few short sentences read out to them in open court, yet on this evidence Father O'Dwyer was sent to gaol for several months, and if he refuses to furnish bail for his good behavior, he will lie for nearly a year in prison.

In Wexford, Mr. William Redmond and Dr. Counsel were tried for conspiracy, and on the evidence of these amateur reporters, sent to gaol for three months.

These are only a few instances of what is going on in every county in Ireland, where the policeman is prosecutor, judge and gaoler. The policy of Balfour and his minions is to harass the people, and if possible provoke them into insurrection, to give these miscreants and excuse to commit murder by wholesale. The police have wantonly shot a young boy fifteen years old in Tipprrary, and another in Timoleague. At the inquest in Tipperary, the council for the Crown was the notorious George Bolton, who a few years ago was convicted of a most infamous crime, but who is considered by Mr. Balfour, as a fitting representative of a Tory government. No doubt the Secretary is right, "like master, like man."

It is terrible that such horrible scenes should be enacted in a civilized country, in what is called an enlightened age, but it is still more ponderful to find men who call themselves free and intelligent American citizens, who can excuse and defend these atrocious crimes against liberty and humanity.

A kid-napper—Paregoric—[Boston Bulletin.

Beating to windward when there is no wind is a dead beat.—[Springfield Union.

Joy Wo is the contradictory name of a San Francisco Chinaman.

Jersy City's water supply was cut off by an accident the other day, but none of the citizens found it out until a little was needed to wash the glasses in.—[Tid Bits.

Clerk—"What can I do for you, sir?" Professor—"I—I—well that's a nice affair; I really don't know what I was told to get. But no matter, just give me something similar."

The early frost catches the manufacturer of fly paper.—[Goodall's Sun.

The bar of public opinion is always open on Sundays.—New Orleans Picayune.

The man who doesn't know "what's in a name" had better go and forge one—then he'll find out mighty quick.—Charlestown Enterprise.

A clergyman on a sultry afternoon paused in his sermon and said: "I saw an advertisement for 500 sleepers for a railroad. I think I could supply at least 50, and recommend them as good and sound."—[Jewish Messenger.

"No, George," faltered the maiden, "I fear it cannot be. I admire you as a gentleman, I respect you as a friend, but—" "Laura!" he exclaimed, "before you pass sentence hear me out. A recent lucky stroke in business has enabled me to buy a beautiful home on Prairie Avenue, which will be in your name. I will insure my life for $25,000, and—" "George," calmly interposed the lovely girl, "you interrupted me. I was about to say that the sentiments of respect and esteem I feel for you, though so strong, are feeble in comparison with the deep love which—which I—which I have long—don't, George, dear!" For George had interrupted her again.

"It is customary, nowadays," said the pretty bakery girl, "to have the materials of the wedding cake harmonize with the calling of the bridegroom. For a musician, now, we have an oat cake; for a man who has no calling, and who lives upon his friends, the sponge cake; for a newspaper paragrapher, spice cake, and so on. What is your calling, please?" "I'm a pugilist?" "Then you want a pound cake."

They All Say It

Then why should we not endorse it, that the

WEBSTER NUT

Has no equal in the Market. It is free burning and always leaves your stove lining and grates free from clinkers try it and you will be convinced of the above. For sale by

CYRUS PATCH & SON,

OFFICE, F. F. Crane's store.

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A FEW MORE PAIR LEFT

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NO, 7 GENTS' SAMPLE SHOE,

WHICH WE ARE SELLING AT

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BOOTS and SHOES

For Fall and Winter Wear.

N. B.—Boot and Shoe Repairing a Specialty at the

NEW BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

On Water Street, South Quincy.

WILLIAM GOOD, Prop.

JOSEPH N. PACE,

—DEALER IN—

LADIES' GENT'S and CHILDREN'S BOOTS and SHOES

Repairing of all kinds Promptly Attended to.

Store, WATER ST. near Craig & Richards Stone shed.

Orders may be left at JOHN PAGE'S, Hancock Street or at Residence, FOSTER ST.

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ESTABLISHED 1874.

A large collection of finished

Monuments and Tablets.

Executed in the best style from

Quincy and Westerly Granites

—AND—

Italian and American Marble.

Are constantly on hand which the public are respectfully invited to inspect.

McGRATH BROTHERS

Quincy Adams Station, O. C. R. R.

Come in and view our Prices they will please you better than the finest landscape in Quincy at this season of the year.

Bargains in

Second Hand Stoves and Furniture, Hardware Paints and Oils.

—AT—

FRANK F. CRANE'S

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GEO. F. WILSON & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS,

A good Assortment of

Teas, Coffees, Tobacco, Cigars, Imported and Fancy Groceries.

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GREAT LOT GOODS

SOLID AND STYLISH

BARGAINS IN BOOTS.

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When you are in Boston call at the

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18 Essex Street, Boston.

Prayer Books, Rosaries, Scapulars, and Religious Articles, Catholic Church Goods, Statues, etc., we are also Agent for all the Steamship lines. Drafts on Ireland Passage tickets to and from Ireland at Low Rates.

Flynn & Mahoney,

Catholic Bookstore, 18 & 20 Essex St., Boston.

McGOVERN BROS.

NEWSDEALERS AND STATIONERS

We also carry a full line of

Confectionery, cigars, tobacco, pipes and smokers articles

We have just received a fine lot of ladies' and gents' pocket books which we will sell at very low prices. Orders taken for Catholic prayer books.

N.B. Agents for Wollaston Steam Laundry.

PLUMER'S BLOCK, HANCOCK ST. - QUINCY.

Granite Dealers Take Notice.

You can buy the best wedges you ever split a stone with at **Pinel Bros** they are the BOSS, and will be sold for the next few weeks at the low price of

$15.00 per 100 Lbs.

Mr. Frank A. Read

Has taken the Drug Store lately occupied by JAMES F. PIERCE, and will give this store his personal attention. He has replaced the old stock with new and fresh Drugs and Medicines. Give him a call, at the corner of Hancock & School Streets.

Prescriptions a Specialty.

P. S.—I am prepared to refill all prescriptions since this store was first opened, bring the number that is all that is required.

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Bread, Cake, Pastry, Crackers etc.

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Having spend much time and attention in selecting our

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Suits to Order, $22 and upwards.
Pants to Order, $6 and upwards.

Cleaning, Pressing and Pressing and Repairing done in a Faultless manner.

Remember we guarantee our stock and workmanship to be inferior to none.

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STORE, POST OFFICE BUILDING WEST QUINCY.

GRANDMA'S STORY.

"Now, dears, pull your chairs close to the fireplace and you shall have a new story."

"What about?" came in chorus from three happy-faced children.

"About mamma."

"About mamma? Is it true?"

"Yes, it is true."

There was a rustling of chairs, and the three chubby forms were arranged in line before the brightly-blazing fire-place.

"Hurry, grandma," came from little Tot, the youngest of the three expectant children.

On the evening with which this narrative opens, Mrs. Stanley has left the children in the care of grandma. Old friends are anxious to talk over the bygone days, and neighborly invitations are numerous; thus grandma finds herself with the three children to amuse. But none knew how to accomplish this better than Grandma Baker. Time and again she had repeated stories until some had ceased to interest; but the mention of a new story, a true story, and about their mamma, had been enough to rouse the children's curiosity to a high pitch.

"Hurry, grandma," as put in words by Tot, was the unspoken exclamation of all three.

Grandma waited patiently until the clatter of the chairs had ceased and every eye was upon her own face. Mabel was a quiet girl of nine, while Dwight was two years younger and full of boyish mischief. Tot was barely five, and ready to engage in any fun started by her brother. All being quiet, grandma continues:

"Now, dears, you must listen very closely, or you will not be able to tell the story to mamma when she comes."

"Don't mamma know it?" broke out Dwight.

"I thought it was about mamma," add Tot.

"To begin the story we will have to go back a long time. Then we will have to go to a large house something like this one, in a town where there was not much business done, for it were so long ago. In the house lived a family with lots of children—as many as five. The oldest was only twelve years, and the youngest was a baby so small that the mother carried it on a pillow and never left it for a minute."

"Smaller'n Aunt Lydia's baby?" interrupted Tot, who had become deeply interested.

"Yes. The baby was no larger than Mabel's doll which she brought to show to grandma. Now we will call the name of the family Hubbard, although that is not the true name. As I said before, the family was large. There was Mr. Hubbard, Mrs. Hubbard, two boys, and three girls. The boys and girls were good, and tried to help their parents and to please them, the way all children should do. There was Mary, the oldest, named after her mother; then Robert, and Edward, and Lydia, and the baby girl so small that she had not been given a name. Now remember the names."

"I can remember two, for they are the same as Uncle Eward and Aunt Lydia," said Dwight.

"Mr. Hubbard tried hard to care for those under his keeping, as a father should. He was willing to work, but was obliged to be idle a portion of the time, for he was a carpenter, and you know carpenters cannot always find work. He did not waste his money, and managed to pay his bills and dress the children neatly. Mrs. Hubbard tried to be a good mother. The family lived in the house where Mr. Hubbard's father and mother had died a few years after the oldest son had married, and which went to the young man by inheritance. Here the new family had grown, and knew no other home."

A slight tinge of color came to the speaker's cheeks as she recalled the days of her happy married life, as already given. The listeners were oblivious of this, nor did they notice that a warm teardrop was wiped from the colored cheek.

"At the time the tiny little baby was presented by God to the happy home there was nothing to mar the brightness of the sunshine on every side. It was like your home, with loving brothers and sisters, and papa and mamma, and a darling little angel just from heaven. Mary was a great help to her mother in caring for her brothers and sister, and Robert and Edward were large enough to do little errands and save mamma many steps. Before the unnamed baby was able to sit alone the five children were left without a father. You know of some little boy or girl who has not got a father don't you?"

"Jim Brown haint got no father, and his mother is poor and does washing and mamma helps her," quickly replied Dwight in one breath.

"Yes, and I know Jim" chimed in Tot, while Mabel remained silent.

Grandma was glad for the interruption, for there was a choking in her throat as she again lived over the days dead and gone, and of which only a memory remained, but that memory was distinct in every particular, and as she put her thoughts into words a strange thrill went through her whole being. Continuing, she said:

"The sickness, the death, the funeral were all the events of a few days. In less than two weeks from the time the father was well and strong he was laid away in the lonely cemetery, never to be seen again on earth by his loved ones. He was delirious during the sickness, and did not know his wife and children, during these brief two weeks the mother did not realize the extent of what was going on about her, but in the weeks that followed the full meaning was impressed upon her. Mary mourned the loss of her father, and promised to be a good girl, while the younger children wondered at the change which had taken the father from the home. The baby, of all the household, was joyous and happy. She was six months old, and had no name except the name of Pink."

"That's mamma's name," interrupted Mabel in a quiet voice, which grandma pretended not to hear.

"Nobody cared to change the name by which she had been called by father when he had nestled her to himself, and which she had learned to know and answer by look and motion. So her name was never changed. During Mr. Hubbard's sickness, and the few days following the neighbors were very kind to Mrs. Hubbard and the children, and baskets of nice cooked meats and pies were sent to them. After the funeral these friends forgot to send anything to the home without a farther, and with the exception of a few expressions of sympathy, the mother and children were left almost alone. Then it was that Mrs. Hubbard realized that her loss was greater than she could bear, without the comfort of her religion, and the inspired thought of caring for her little ones. She was left without enough money to pay the bills of the sickness and funeral, and yet she knew she must feed and clothe her children. Mary would soon be able to care for little Pink, and then the mother could work and earn a little money, but how could she do without money until that time?"

"I wish mamma had known them, and then she would have helped them as she does Jim Brown's mother," said Dwight, who had followed the story closely, although he could not understand all the words his grandma had used after she herself had become absorbed in the narrative.

"Mamma's coming," shouted Tot, as she heard a noise at the door, and a minute later the three children had greeted their mother and were repeating portions of grandma's story.

"Was the little baby Pink our true mother?" asked Mabel, returning to grandma's side.

"And did they all get something to eat and some clothes?" added Dwight.

"Yes, they all got along nicely. Baby Pink was your mamma, and the other boys and girls are now your uncles and aunts.

"And who's Mrs. Hubbard?" chimed Tot.

"Grandma Baker," said the story-teller, giving the wee girl a good-night kiss.

And thus the story for the children came to an end.

Not so the real drama that was on the stage thirty years before. After being thrown upon her own resources without money and with but few true friends, Mrs. Baker prayed for deliverance from the abyss which seemed about to swallow herself and children. One way was opened as acceptable. She could borrow money by mortgaging the house, and thus for a few years she could support her family; the future she left in God's keeping.

Months rolled on until the vacant chair, seemed almost natural, but within there was a continual remembrance of the one who had gone out so suddenly never to return. The children partially realized the loss of the father, but knew nothing of the double load the mother was carrying—the loss of husband, and the certainty of being turned from home and going to the——. No, she could not think of going to the poor-house.

In the midst of this double sorrow a strange letter was handed to her by the postmaster. Never before had she seen a similar envelope. In the corner, in heavy letters of black, were the words, "Dead Letter Office." Written in a bold hand was the name, "Edward R. Baker, Jarvis Mass." What did it mean? Was she in her right mind, or was she losing her reason under the heavy strain which was taxing her body and brain! Was it a voice from her dear dead Edward?

She hurried home, and after reaching the privacy of her room she tore open the strange envelope to find another within, directed to Edward's only brother, Alfred, in familiar writing, which she at once recognized as her dead husband's. She could not understood the meaning of this, but took from the inner envelope a letter in the same familiar writing, together with a piece of colored paper with printing and writing upon it. Nervously unfolding the sheet she read:

JARVIS, MASS., March 14, 18—

Dear Brother:—

Enclosed find check to pay the premium on my policy in the Mass. Catholic Order of Foresters, due the 27th. I have not told Mary yet, so you keep the policy a while longer. She thinks I cannot spare the money, but I find that I can by saving a little each month. If anything should happen to me, God knows the $1,000 would be a blessing to Mary and the children. We are all well.

In haste, EDWARD.

Tears dimmed the eyes of Mrs. Baker, and the paper fell to the floor as she finished reading. The date was a week before the fatal attack of sickness that had shattered the home, but the dazed woman failed to notice this. After a period of bewildered thought she again sought the postoffice to seek information. The government official listened to her queries and read the letter. Casting his eye back to the first sentence he saw the date when the premium was due, and then quickly asked:

"When did Mr. Baker die?"

"The twenty-third of last March," answered Mrs Baker.

"Where is Alfred Baker?"

"I don't know. He lived in Boston when his wife died, a year ago, and I suppose he lives there now, but I never heard from him when I wrote about his brother's death.

The postmaster then explained the whole matter, as it appeared to him. Edward Baker had taken out a life insurance policy while visiting his brother in Boston, and had kept it from his wife, leaving the papers with Alfred and sending him the annual premiums. The money had been sent in this last instance as usual, two weeks in advance of the date it was due, but it had never been received by the brother, who had left the city without notifying Edward, and hence the letter had been sent to the dead-letter office, and after a half year had been returned to Mrs. Baker. The non-payment of the premium would in ordinary cases have proved serious, but in this instance death occurred nearly a week before the paid premium had expired.

The postmaster wrote to the Boston agent, and received a reply that the policy had been continued in force, as Alfrd Baker, a particular friend of the writer, had paid the premium before leaving for the West on what he expected to be a two months. The death of the insured was not known at the office.

Little need be added. The postmaster's supposition proved to be correct in nearly every detail. Alfred Baker returned to Boston, and the valuable papers were forwarded to the widow, who found the $1,000 a blessing greater than words can express. The fear of being driven to the poorhouse was replaced by the prospect of a bright and happy future for herself and children, marred only by the memory of him who had been taken to his long home. In a few years the children were able to aid in the support of the family, and with the insurance money a comfortable living was obtained. No more breaks were made in the home until the boys left for the cities and the girls were taken one by one to preside over new homes. The the mother rented her vacated rooms, and her income was continued. As the years went by Mrs. Baker thanked God for the thought which inspired her husband to provide for the emergency which is certain every household sooner or later.

Thus it was that Pink and her three children found the good old lady so cosily occupying the Baker homestead, thirty years after the occurrences of Grandma's Story.

"I suppose you like customers that pay as they go," said a suspicious party as he registered his name. "Yes," replied the hotel clerk, "if they've got baggage; if they haven't, we like 'em to pay as they come. Two dollars, please."

IT'S A LUCKY LOOK

when you see the new moon over your left shoulder, but it's a luckier look when you see our new goods over either shoulder, and you will never see better goods than are contained in our new stock if you outlive a century.

THE MOON GROWS

bigger every hour, and our bargains seem to get big-ger the longer you look at them, until they reach the full limit of size that it is possible for them to attain. Without doubt we are making the biggest bargains we ever made.

It's All Moonshine

to talk about bigger or better bargains than we make; they can't be made. We guarantee that every buyer shall find our goods better and at lower prices that can be made or are made elsewhere. Come and see the goods and settle the question once and forever, that the cheapest and best place to trade is

CLAPP BROS.,

Largest Dry Goods Store in Quincy.

EYE-GLASSES

—AND—

Spectacles.

THE FAMOUS AQUA GLASSES.

—AT—

Williams'

Post Office Block, - West Quincy.

A. Frank Bussell,

Photographic Artist,

Photographs Of Every Size and Style.

Photographic Views of Residences, Monuments, Etc.

Children's Pictures by the Instanteous Process. Picture Frames, Mats, &c., constantly on hand.

Best Work at Lowest Prices.

Gaze On These Prices

Men's Black Whip cord suits, $10
Black Sherviot suits, $15 sack or frock. Kersey and Chinchilla Overcoats, $15.

For Children we have Boston Famous Dickey Suits and Overcoats, Suit for $2.50, Overcoats $3.50.

Call and examine our stock and get prices.

Granite Clothing Company,

ADAMS BUILDING, QUINCY, MASS

LIST OF DRINKS

Served at Willard's,

SCHOOL STREET, SOUTH QUINCY.

COLD DRINKS.	HOT DRINKS.
VANILLA,	CHICKEN BROTH,
CHOCOLATE	BEEF TEA,
COFFEE,	CHOCOLATE,
LEMON,	COFFEE,
STRAWBERRY.	LEMON,
ORANGE,	GINGER,
PINE APPLE,	PUNCH,
CLOVER BLOSSOM.	ORANGE SHERBET,
GINGER,	GINGER FRUIT,
	MILK SHAKE,
	PINE APPLE SHERBET.

BOX STATIONERY 15 AND 25 CENTS A BOX.

—AT—

S. F. WILLARD. DRUGGIST. SOUTH QUINCY.

QUINCY LOCALS.

Political fever is at its height. The state election is scarcely over when the city election is commenced.

Hose Co. No. 1 held a course of three assemblies at Hancock hall last month which were well attended.

The granite business is not as brisk as it should be at this season of the year.

W. E. Wadsworth has opened a dry good store in the Adams Building.

The evening school for instruction in English branches opened in the Adams school building last Monday evening.

Post 88 G. A. R. will hold its annual fair at Hancock Hall from Nov. 18 to 23 inclusively. Entertainments every evening.

"Dublin" is receiving attention from the Commissioner of Public Works. Three electric lights have been put up on Sumner street.

Typhoid fever has been raging in this city this fall to an unusual extent and many cases have proved fatal.

"Granite Clothing Company" is the name of the new clothing firm in the Adams Block. They report doing a rushing business.

Dawson & Williams of this city have gone into insolvency. They have been carrying on leather business on South street, Boston.

J. D. Taber of the Linden house, Hough's Neck, have opened a restaurant on Temple street in the building formerly occupied by A. E. Nash.

Watch for the programme of the Concert and Ball to be given at the Opera House by St. John's C. L. & A. A. on the night of Nov. 20th.

Mr. John Connors who was injured in the accident at Hardwick's quarry, is going to Ireland on a visit. He has accepted $1000 as settlement from the firm.

Registration closed in this city on the evening of Oct. 26th. The voting list contains about the same number of names as at the last Presidential election.

The instalment plan at the Mammoth Furniture House is always made to suit the buyer.

The clerks at the Mammoth Furniture House are always ready to show goods and give prices.

Have you seen the large assortment of parlor stoves at the Mammoth Furniture House? They are selling at bargain prices, call and examine.

You will find the largest variety of hot drinks in the city at S. F. Willard's drug store, School street, South Quincy.

A start has finally been made on Common street. It does seem as if a few feet more might still be added without any detriment.

Don't forget to attend the grand concert and ball of the St. John's C. L. A. A. at Quincy Coliseum Wednesday evening Nov. 20th. Tickets are now for sale.

Before buying furniture elsewhere try the Mammoth Furniture House where you will be sure to find a large assortment of household goods at lowest prices. C. W. Guy, proprietor.

The O. C. R. R. has at last erected a derrick at West Quincy for the accommodation of the freight business.

The inhabitants of the Rail think the electric railway, ought to be extended at least as far as Robertson street, and the cars started from there instead of from the railroad station.

There is much complaint that the street railway company does not furnish accommodations enough for the travel at 7 p. m. from West Quincy. Mr. Duggan will probably provide an extra car if asked.

Henry Faxon had a narrow escape from a smashup lately. His horse got frightened at the electric car, turned suddenly and nearly threw Henry out against the car. It was a close shave for the new democrat.

Mr. Michael Green formerly of Quincy is reported to be very sick in Denver Colorado. This will be sorrowful news to his very large circle of warm friends.

Mr. Peter Davis paid us a flying visit recently. He is in splendid health, and is a model of physical strength joined with genuine gentlemanly qualities.

Quite a panic was caused lately by a car stopping right across the railroad track at Quincy Adams station. The lights went out and the car refused to budge. Fortunately no train came or the car would have been smashed into splinters. There should be at least two red lanterns kept in the flagman's house, all ready prepared for such an emergency.

We wish to have it impressed on the minds of our readers that there has been a new clothing establishment opened in the Adams' Building since our last issue, known as the Granite Clothing Co. This company has come here to do business and in order to do this feel that they must assure the public that they can compete with Boston prices. Their stock is great in abundance, good in quality and unequaled in variety in this city. Their black cheviot suits are one of the many unequaled bargains they offer. Give them a call and examine their goods and get their prices and we think you will be convinced with the above statements. Read advertisement in other columns.

A fire lately occurred at a house on West street occupied by Mr. Turner and owned by Mr. Sullivan. It was extinguished after a loss of about one hundred and fifty dollars.

The West Quincy hotel was ablaze and some of the occupants had a very narrow escape. The damage to the building was slight.

The stove has been started at the hall and the young men will find their quarters more comfortable now than the streets are. Don't be too bashful. Come right in, and if you are not yet a member you ought to join.

The evening police patrol are said to be discontinued for the present. This is a bad move. Instead of decreasing our police efficiency it would seem as if it should be amplified. By right, we ought to have night police and electric lights going all night.

The Democratic City Committee have established their headquarters in the Adams Block over Souther's periodical store where they will transact their business until after the city election.

Dr. William Everett, the Democratic candidate for Senator in this district, we are pleased to say has recovered from his severe illnes and has appeared on the stump during the latter part of the state campaign.

Mr. Frank A. Read of West Quincy has bought out the drug store formerly owned by J. F. Pierce. Mr. Read now controls three stores in this city and by strict attention to business has built up a large trade.

Mr. P. H. Fitzgerald, chairman of dramatic board of St. John's C. L. & A. A., was visited by the Board of Managers of the club on the evening of Oct. 9th and a pleasant evening spent. During the evening Mr. Fitzgerald was presented with a set of Shakesear's Works by the board.

Mr. James Malone and Miss Hanora Murphy were united in marriage at St. John's church on the morning of Oct. 30th. A reception was held in the evening at the home of the bride's mother on Mt. Pleasant where the happy couple received many kind wishes for their future life.

A court of the M. C. O. F. was instituted in this city on the evening of Oct. 24 at Red Man's hall. About thirty members joined on the opening night and John H. Dinnegan was chosen Chief Ranger.

The Ward officers met at the ward room in City Hall on the evening of Oct. 30, where the workings of the new ballot act, known as the "Australian System" was explained to them by Mayor Porter and City clerk Spear. The booths were in position and the act of voting carried out. The meeting was very instructive.

Mr. George Barker, councilman from Ward 1, died at his residence on Greenleaf street Oct. 16th, this being the first death among our city officials. His remains were interred in Mount Wollaston cemetery, the members of the council attending in a body.

Go to Durgin's Drug store and get your empty perfume bottles filled at the very low price of 30 cents per ounce during November. Of course everybody knows the regular price is 50 cents per ounce.

At last, work has been begun on Common street. From present appearances it will be widened about ten feet. We hope the job will be solidly and well done as no street in Quincy so badly needed rebuilding. The traffic over it is very heavy and constant.

The electric cars are doing a big business and they deserve it. The company has the finest cars in the market and so thoroughly has Supt. Duggan done the work that the cars runs splendidly and without a hitch. Quincy should certainly be very grateful for the energy and liberality of the company.

What has been done by the Business Mens' Association looking towards the inducing of manufacturers to locate their works in Quincy? The whole city looks to this society in a special manner, to be active in advancing our interests. By so doing they will also benefit themselves.

Patrick Shevlin is the latest victim of railroad accidents. He was instantly killed at the South Boston station of the O. C. R. R.

Remember that this is the month particulary devoted to prayers for the poor souls in pugatory. The rosary should be said every night, around the family hearth for the relief of those who have a right to expect assistance from their friends and relatives.

Mr. Thomas Donahue, one of our best members has bought a half interest in a drug store at Weymouth landing. The firm are Smith and Donahue. We wish Tom every success.

It is rather a curious coincidence that just before the burning of the Willard school several burglaries took place in town, and that just now so many fires and burglaries are also occurring together. Watch sharp for the rascals and make such an example of them that we will be be free from such crimes for a long time. If these deeds are the work of young fellows, as some think, they should take warning at once and cease their work. There is no fun or smartness in exposing themselves to the danger of a long term of years in prison, or to the peril of losing their life by a bullet from a weapon in the hands of men who have the right to defend their property from midnight maranders.

Mr. Daniel J. Deasy, for many years an obliging clerk at the Boston branch grocery, has severed his connection with the concern and started in business on his own account. He is now prepared to furnish the residents of Quincy and vicinity with fine teas, coffee, spices and butter and his experience in the business together with his character for fair dealing should insure him success.

In spite of steam and electric cars the price of good horses does not decrease. A poor man in Iowa raised a colt from trotting stock and at three years of age it reduced the best stallion record of any age to 2.12. That same evening a syndicate purchased this horse called Axtell and paid for him $105,000.00, the largest amount ever paid for any horse of any description. Raising colts generally costs enough to bust a bank, but that one seemed to pay pretty well.

A brilliant wedding was celebrated Wednesday Oct. 24th in St. Mary's church by Rev. F. A. Friguglietti. The contracting parties were Mr. John Hussey Jr. and Miss Margaret White. A very large attendance of friends and well wishers was present and the dwelling of the bride's father was filled to repletion at the reception given in the evening. Long and happy be their life.

The grandest eulogy paid to the memory of the lately deceased Councilman Barker was that of an old stone cutter who had many years ago worked for him. He said that Mr. Barker was always beloved by all his workmen and that he did not believe it was possible for Mr. George Barker to hurt the feelings of anybody, he was a perfect gentleman.

Henry Faxon at last finds in the Democratic party more attraction than in his old love. It must have been a bitter pill for Henry to associate with the very men he has constantly reviled, but Henry don't mind a little thing like inconstancy. He likes notoriety and is always seeking to make a big sensation. Well, if he is good boy, the Democrats may allow him to vote this time for their candidate, but he will have to behave pretty well if he wants to be a decent democrat. They are rather particular.

If you have not yet paid your subscription to the Monitor, you should no longer forget it. Mr. Robert Foye in Centre and South, Mr. Joseph Shea in West Quincy, Messrs. Cornelius Duggan and Henry Cunningham in Atlantic and Mr. Edward Shay in Braintree will be pleased to receive the amount.

About six hundred ladies and gentlemen gathered at St. John's hall Wednesday evening, Nov. 6th, to listen to a delightful concert of war songs and a splendid lecture by Mayor Porter on the closing operations of the war. Mr. Patrick Fitzgerald, chairman of the dramatic board, presided with dignity and ease. The soloists were Misses Katie Murphy, Lizzie O'Hara, Nellie and Lizzie Garrity, Lizzie Sullivan, Messrs. Wm. Kingstree, Robert Teasdale and John Phelan all of whom did finely. Mr. Wm. Warner recited in glowing style the fine piece "Barbara Frietchie" and was loudly applauded. Mr. John McGovern gave an exhibition of club swinging. The chorus of war songs was splendidly rendered by the St. John's choir assisted by the St. Mary's junior choir and many gentlemen. All the audience joined in the final piece, "Marching Through Georgia" and the effect was grand. A feature of the occasion was the presence of a large number of the Quincy Grand Army post, which voted to attend the lecture in a body. The St. John's intend to hold a lecture or free public entertainment on the first Monday of each month until spring. All are heartily welcome to be present. Dr. Gordon, highly esteemed by all, has promised to give us a lecture on a most important subject "Healthy Homes" at an early date. Other Quincy physicians have consented to give "emergency lectures" which will treat upon the care of accident cases before the physician arrives. This is a highly valuable subject and most necessary in a place so exposed as our city is to such danger.

An association of Quincy ladies has been formed for the purpose of assisting in the furnishing and replenishing of the Quincy City Hospital. Any person may become a member by the payment of an annual fee of one dollar.

The officers are elected annually by acclamation. They are as follows:

President—Mrs. W. B. Rice.

Vice Presidents—Mrs. Theo. King, Mrs. W. T. Babcock.

Secretary—Miss Addie W. Miller.

Treasurer—Mrs. W. E. Simmons.

Board of Directors—Mrs. Tisdale, Mrs. Sanborn, Miss M. E. Hardwick, Mrs. Hayward, Mrs. Slade, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Harvey Field, Mrs. Jas. H. Stetson, Mrs. W. G. A. Pattee, Miss Flora Shackley, Miss Annie Miller, Mrs. Helen Fitts, Mrs. C. R. Sherman, Mrs. Geo. Litchfield, Mrs. Prescott, Miss J. L. Glover, Mrs. B. K. Redman, Miss M. L. Hinkley, Mrs. John Dinnegan, Miss Maggie McDonnell.

People who have failing sight are often like drowning men, who will catch at a straw, and, in consequence, are often duped by peddlers, who know nothing about the business, and will charge double for their worthless wares. M. T. L. Williams has been among us for more than two years, and has established a reputation for fair and square dealing. He has recently added a stock of celebrated Aqua Crystal Glasses, which for purity and perfection cannot be excelled and scarcely equalled. He invites all who suffer from failing sight to inspect his stock, and will guarantee a perfect fit or no sale.

Election Day in Quincy.

	Ward 1	Ward 2	Ward 3	Ward 4	Ward 5	Ward 6
GOVERNOR.						
John Blackmer of Springfield.....Prohibition	6	11	14	4	10	5
John Q. A. Brackett of Arlington.....Republican	276	191	175	117	94	178
William E. Russell.....Democratic	248	184	162	77	76	164
LIEUTENANT-GOVERNOR.						
John W. Corcoran of Clinton.....Democratic	194	160	184	96	91	166
William H. Haile of Springfield.....Republican	222	141	186	101	84	170
Benjamin F. Sturtevant of Boston.....Prohibition	11	10	8	12	12	8
SECRETARY.						
George D. Crittenden of Buckland.....Prohibition	11	9	6	5	11	6
William N. Osgood of Boston.....Democratic	170	161	177	95	87	170
Henry B. Peirce of Abington.....Republican	253	144	162	97	83	170
TREASURER AND RECEIVER GENERAL.						
George A. Marden of Lowell.....Republican	221	158	160	111	102	167
Edwin L. Munn of Holyoke.....Democratic	166	151	178	93	78	171
Frederick L. Wing of Ashburnham.....Prohibition	11	11	6	9	11	6
AUDITOR.						
William H. Gleason of Boston.....Prohibition	16	9	14	8	11	6
Charles K. Ladd of Springfield.....Republican	228	172	187	120	94	177
William D. T. Trefry of Marblehead.....Democratic	144	134	156	84	77	164
ATTORNEY-GENERAL.						
Allen Coffin of Nantucket.....Prohibition	12	9	8	5	11	6
Elisha B. Maynard of Springfield.....Democratic	171	156	174	95	78	171
Andrew J. Waterman of Pittsfield.....Republican	224	146	182	103	84	170
COUNCILLOR, 2d DISTRICT.						
William H. Phillips of Taunton.....Prohibition	14	7	14	5	11	6
Arthur W. Tufts of Boston.....Republican	217	144	184	103	84	174
George O. Wentworth of Stoughton.....Democratic	173	157	157	98	84	170
DISTRICT ATTORNEY, SOUTH EASTERN DISTRICT.						
Harvey H. Pratt of Abington.....Democratic	199	168	186	104	87	180
Charles W. Sumner of Brockton.....Republican	216	145	187	118	91	161
SHERIFF.						
J. Walter Bradlee of Milton.....Republican	143	102	145	107	77	80
Hubbard M. Bullock of Franklin.....Prohibition	9	8	4	5	11	6
Augustus B. Endicott of Dedham, Democratic Citizens.	260	190	240	106	88	175
COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.						
Edgar H. Bowers of Needham.....Democratic	143	101	103	109	91	99
Joshua B. Hanners of Walpole.....Prohibition	14	7	8	5	11	6
John Q. A. Lothrop of Cohasset.....Republican	220	144	183	120	94	181
SPECIAL COMMISSIONERS.						
Albert E. Avery of Braintree.....Democratic	183	168	172	109	91	180
James Warren Clark of Milton.....Prohibition	14	7	8	5	11	6
Bartholomew Doody of Canton.....Democratic	148	142	162	96	84	170
Everett L. Eaton of Needham.....Republican	204	135	179	118	91	174
Wilbur F. Martin of Randolph.....Prohibition	12	8	8	5	11	6
George L. Wentworth of Weymouth.....Republican	198	142	177	114	91	174
COMMISSIONERS OF INSOLVENCY.						
Robert W. Carpenter of Foxborough.....Republican	214	135	181	121	101	95
Emery Grover of Needham.....Republican	204	142	182	119	91	174
John W. McAnarney of Quincy.....Democratic	154	151	164	96	84	170
George E. Rice of Milton.....Democratic	154	161	164	96	84	170
Henry E. Ruggles of Franklin.....Democratic	147	148	164	96	84	170
George W. Wright of Franklin.....Republican	212	143	184	117	91	174
COUNTY TREASURER.						
Chas. H. Smith of Dedham.....Democratic Republican	220	145	183	118	91	174
SENATOR, 1st NORFOLK DISTRICT.						
Merritt P. Alderman of Hyde Park.....Prohibition	6	8	11	4	11	6
William Everett of Quincy.....Democratic	226	165	176	97	84	170
Willard P. Gleason of Hancock.....Republican	184	136	180	117	91	174
REPRESENTATIVES IN GENERAL COURT 5th NORFOLK DISTRICT.						
Warren W. Adams of Quincy.....Republican	204	141	168	110	91	174
John J. Byron of Quincy.....Democratic	159	159	173	97	84	170
Louis A. Cook of Weymouth.....Republican	217	144	177	117	91	174
Samuel Curtis of Weymouth.....Democratic	157	154	169	96	84	170
Joseph A. Cushing of Weymouth.....Republican	213	141	178	114	91	174
Jacob F. Dizer of Weymouth.....Prohibition	15	12	12	5	11	6
William W. Margin of Quincy.....Prohibition	14	7	11	5	11	6
Elisha P. Pratt of Weymouth.....Democratic	149	149	167	96	84	170
Josiah Quincy of Quincy.....Democratic	226	161	184	106	84	174

HIGHLY IMPORTANT.

On Wednesday evening, Nov. 20th, at Quincy Coliseum the St. Johns will give a magnificent entertainment followed by the first grand ball of the season. The proceeds will be used to pay for heating our hall by steam. They have engaged the best talent in the state viz. the celebrated Weber Quartette, the unequalled humorist Mr. Edward H. Frye and the phenomenal whistler Mr. Fred E. Hansell. We insert notices from the leading papers:

BOSTON TRAVELLER.

Never have we seen so fine a list of presentations. His imitation of the late Charles Dickens was so perfect that one could easily forget that the great novelist was dead. He is the best artist in his line on the stage or platform.

BOSTON HERALD.

Mr. Frye then appeared: he was no stranger to the audience, and received a great ovation. He recited several of his character sketches, impersonating John T. Raymond as "Col. Mulberry Sellers," to the great enjoyment of all present. His Irish recitations took immensely with the audience, and they applauded to the echo * * * Mr. Frye appeared again and convulsed the audience with "Mrs. Branigan's Theatre Party."

BOSTON GLOBE.

He had a fine, deep voice and an expressive manner, and his readings gave the most intense satisfaction; but in his imitations he was even more successful, and made an immense hit. His imitations are certainly most marvellous, and of the most wonderful versatile character.

QUINCY PATRIOT.

Not since the days of the famous Macabe has an entertainment been given in Quincy that would compare with the one given by Edward H. Frye in the Lyceum course, Wednesday evening. His perfect imitations and the life-like reality and make-up of the characters personated were a source of unalloyed pleasure to all who were fortunate enough to be present. His personation of Charles Dickens was perfect, and deserving of the highest praise. His "Old Maid" was excruciatingly funny, and kept the audience in a continual roar from beginning to end. At the conclusion of the entertainment he was called before the curtain, and happily responded in a neat little speech of thanks.

MANCHESTER (N. H.) UNION.

The artist of the evening was Fred E. Hansell, the Boston whistler. His work was something approaching the phenomenal, and he carried the audience by storm. In rendering the familiar Mocking Bird solo he introduced some perfect imitations of the Robin, Linnet, Thrush and Whippoor-will, the last especially being marvellously correct. Mr. Hansell also whistled the alto and air at the same time, all in perfect harmony. The whistler came well recommended to the popular concert management, and it is safe to say that he is the best ever heard in this city.

LAWRENCE DAILY EAGLE.

Fred E. Hansell was a wonder as a whistler. He played his own accompaniments on the guitar. His last selection was that of whistling a well-known hymn. He whistled the air and alto at the same time, then trilled the air with the alto, and last sang the base and whistled the air. His performance was loudly applauded.

BOSTON GLOBE.

Fred E. Hansell proved a revelation as a whistler of the first quality. His whistling of difficult music and three parts at one time, was greatly appreciated.

NEW BEDFORD STANDARD 1880.

Prof. F. E. Hansell is one of the greatest attractions with the Bay, Wambold & Ellis Combinations, playing at Liberty Hall this week. He does the finest whistling we have ever heard; giving correct imitations of the Mocking Bird without the aid of artificial means.

The Weber quartette needs no commendation. It is known throughout New England as the very best male quartette in the state. It has a long and brilliant history and will give unbounded satisfaction and pleasure. Immediately after the entertainment, the grand ball will commence. It promises to be the most brilliant of the season and rumor has it that many rich costumes are to adorn the occasion. The splendid American Band of Boston has been engaged for the dancing, and Grignon will give another of his grand suppers of which he is noted. The prices are as usual and tickets are for sale by the members and at the principal stores. We look for a large and brilliant attendance at both the concert and the ball. Get your tickets early.

New members are joining the St. John's C. L. A. A. at every meeting. Tuesday evening Oct. 28 the society voted to give one month's warning to all members over six months in arrears and if not paid at the expiration of one month, to expel at once delinquents. The society has waited too long already for some who never intend to pay unless they are compelled to do so by law. If these men are determined to make trouble for themselves, they may succeed.

The Democrats seem to have made a clean sweep of Quincy. The Republicans will have to work some at the next city election.

Quincy Monitor.

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STANDARD PREPARATIONS

Prepared only by

JOSEPH S. WHALL, Apothecary,

82 Hancock Street, QUINCY, MASS.

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Mr. D. Bamford,

Wishes to inform his Patrons and the public that he has removed to the Tailoring apartment formerly occupied by Thomas C. Seed, in Durgin & Merrill's Block where he will be better prepared to take orders having more room and a better assortment of Goods, hoping by strict attention to business and cordial treatment to gain a share of your patronage, I remain respectfully yours,

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I cater particularly for the Prescription Trade and with "PURITY and ACCURACY" as my motto and prices accordingly, I hope to merit a share of the Patronage of the Quincy public.

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Big Drive at the City Boot and Shoe Store.

No. 104 Hancock Street.

200 pair of Men's Calf Shoes reduced from $3.50 and 3.00 to 2.50. 100 pair Men's Shoes reduced from $2.50 to 2.00. Fine Line of Ladies Footwear.

JOHN PAGE.

ONE OF THE BEST

Bargains in the Market to-day is our Kersey or Chinchilla Overcoats for

$15.00

FIFTEEN DOLLARS

We have also just received a large and elegant assortment of Gents' Furnishings. Just the thing for a holiday present, children's clothing a specialty. Call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere as we are here to please the public and assure you it is pleasure to show our goods and give you the prices.

Granite Clothing Company,

ADAMS BUILDING, QUINCY, MASS

By the way call in and get one of our Pocket Railroad and Business Guides for the winter of 1890.

JUST

RECEIVED FOR THE HOLIDAYS

—A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF—

Watches, Jewelry, Silverware, Gold Pens and Pencils Table and Pocket Cutlery, which we are selling at Bottom Prices.

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Saturdays at the office of Cotter & Denney, 209 Washington Street, Boston.

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You will make no mistake by calling at

DURGIN'S DRUG STORE,

During Holiday time as he has Bargains.

Have You Seen Our Bargains in

Kid Gloves, 50c

Foster Lacing Kid Glove, 75c

Children's wool hose 18c upwards, the blizzard hood and plush bonnets, new stock of toys, dolls, books and plush novelties. Before buying please give us a call.

The Misses Flynn,

Mitchell's Block.

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For Christmas

We are Showing the Best Line of

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BRANCH GROCERY

Specialties this Month.

USE

Corrugated Flour

And always have Good Bread.

New Teas,

Early Picking.

Finest Flavor and Extra Strength.

You will have no cause to complain of

BUTTER

if you use

Star Creamery,

For which we are Agents of Quincy.

J. F. MERRILL,

Boston Branch Grocery,

Durgin & Merrill Block

Neckwear, Gloves, Ties, Mufflers, Silk Handkerchiefs, Etc.

Largest Stock, Lowest Prices.

Quincy One Price Clothing Co.,

DURGIN & MERRILL'S BLOCK.

HOGS AGAINST SERPENTS.

AN EXTRAORDINARY BATTLE.

I have just witnessed a fight between snakes and half wild-pigs which was a regular animal and reptilian pitched battle, says a letter from Clingman's Dome, N. C., to the Chicago Times. My guide and I crossed the Big Smoky mountain in Swain County, one of the least populated and wildest countries of the State, early in the morning. In descending the mountains hundreds of snakes of different species were observed crossing the narrow road or trail. So numerous became the reptiles that before the descent was fully accomplished I had to acknowledge a certain amount of nervousness approaching fear, and of course the subject uppermost in my thoughts was that of snakes, and rattlers in particular. The guide, old Tom Denton, a well-known woodman and hunter, quietly chuckled as he perceived my increasing nervousness. At last he said:

"Them snaikes is gettin' purty thick, but you needn't be afeard. They won't bite less they're cornered. Leastwise, we'll soon reach ole Timberlake shakedown, an' then you'll see no more snaikes."

After gaining the foot of the mountain we ascended a narrow creek for several miles. I had occasion to notice that after we had partially descended the slope the reptiles seemed gradually to disappear, until by the time we had gained its not a single one of any species was to be seen. This fact struck me as rather peculiar, and I remarked to my guide:

"The snakes all seem to have disappeared. I haven't seen one for half a mile or more."

"An' you won't; we're getting close on to Timberlake's."

"What has that to do with the disappearance of the snakes?"

"Wall, I forgot you'uns dsn't 'no' nuthin' of Timberlake's razorbacks."

When I told him I had never heard of Timberlake and didn't know what he meant by razorbacks he said:

"Timberlake is the oldest hunter in them there mountings. He's hunted an' trapped over fifty year'n never hez been outer the hills half a dozen times in his life. Some years ago Timberlake settled down on Cave Fork, about two miles above here. He wuz goin' to stay there with his ole woman an' family, but the snakes wuz so thick that it took the 'tention of the whole family to keep them things outer the house. Old Timberlake wuzn't long in hittin' on a plan to clean 'em out. So he jess left an' went over to the Big Swamp among the niggers, where he bought about a dozen of the half-wild, long-nosed hogs we call razorbacks or sanddiggers. They are death on snakes, them hogs is, an' no snake in creation kin git away from them. They've got a nose 'bout one-quarter their length; they're long-legged, wide bodied, an thin. They kin scoot through a canebrake an' git out'n sight quicker'n a rabbit, but their princip'l virtu' is in killin' snakes. Wall, Timberlake got a drove uv'em an' toted 'em hum on a sled. It took him two weeks to do it, but w'en he got'em hum he soon cleaned out the snaikes. He fed 'em for a few days 'bout the shakedown, not to git'em fat, fur all the cohn in Nawth Cahl'ine wudn't put a ounce of fat on a razorback, but just to get 'em 'climated so to speak. Soon's he foun' that the hogs wudn't run fur away, he let 'em outen the yen, and the fun begun. Them snakes down here didn't 'no' everythink about razorbacks an' they stood fite. They'd coil up an' strike them big rattlers wud, an' they'd hit the hogs on the jaw or side as they'd run up, but they might's well hit a board for all the harm they'd do, an' in a sekund that snake'd be tore to pieces an' et up. You see a rattler coils up with his head an' about a foot uv neck straight up in the middle. He hits out straight quicker'n e wink, and socks his fangs into the flesh uv a man or animal. But you see if they hit hard hide, like a hog's, 'specially a razorbacks, the teeth won't go in an' 'ar fo'ced back, causin' the pizen, if it kums out at all, to kum out at the rattler's mouth. The snake gets dreadful tired after striking three or four times, 'an they all then jess lay still, but the razorback don't wait fur thet. He knows no snake kin git a tooth through his thick hide and he just goes fur them. Wall, them long nozed diggers hev cleaned up the kentry 'bout here an' you can't fin' a rattler 'thin two miles. Ole Timberlake offen' takes the hogs out to a big den jess fer the fun uv seein' a big fite."

By this time we were close to Timberlake's shake-down, in fact almost in front of the primitive log shanty where he made his home. The old hunter—a grizzled veteran of sixty years or more, with keen black eyes, arched brows, and tan-colored, heavily bearded face was standing in doorway. When we rode up he stepped from the door and said:

"Lite, strenger; kum in you'uns an' tek pot luck." The invitation was a genuine mountain request, and we were soon seated in the only room the cabin afforded. The hunter's wife, a tall, raw-boned woman, and three half-grown boys and two girls were the other occupants. After a frugal supper of corn bread, with honey, game and milk we sat down to a quiet smoke and talk. I told Timberlake of our conversation coming down the mountain, and asked him to describe how the hogs killed the snakes without getting bitten by them.

"If you'll stay termorrer, strenger, we'll tek them hogs over to a big den of snakes about three miles from here an' you'un kin see fur yerself better'n I kin tell ye."

Of course the opportunity was too good to be lost. Next morning, bright and early we were ready. Timberlake, Denton, myself, and one of the old hunter's boys started for the spot, followed by the long-nosed, thin-backed hogs, which trailed along behind, gathering up the thin trail of corn we dropped as we went. About seven o'clock we arrived at the foot of a tremendous cliff of rocks. All about were hung bowlders and broken pieces of stone. A short distance father we came to a deep hole or pit about fifty feet in circumference and ten feet deep, approaching from one direction by a narrow break in the side. Here Timberlake stopped and threw the remainder of his corn into the pit after dropping a few grains in the trail. In a few minutes the hogs, six in number, tremendous, lank fellows, were crunching the corn at the bottom of the basin. The hogs hadn't finished their meat before their gunting and squaling began to bring hundreds of heads of reptiles from the crevices, and within twenty minutes not less than 1000 beady eyes and hissing tongues were waving to and fro. One immense rattlesnake slowly crawled out from under a shelving rock and coiled himself in a coil at least two feet in diameter. He was rapidly followed by others until in a few minutes 500 hissing rattlers were spirals along the face of the cliff. The hogs paid little or no attention to the snakes and it looked to me as though they were afraid, and I so stated to Timberlake.

"Don't fool yerself. Jess wait till they all get out."

The razorbacks now began to take some stock in the proceedings. They were led by an immense boar whose tusks projected at least four inches from his jaws. The old fellow waited until the snakes were close up to him, when he gave a savage grunt and charged straight among them, followed by the other hogs in a compact line of battle.

The sankes kept up a deafening rattle, in which was mingled the angry grunt of the hogs, while the snapping of the teeth of the swine as they closed upon the reptiles sounded like castanets. A murky, sickening odor emanated from the serpents in their mad rage and permeated the moist atmosphere.

How that big boar did fight—right through a writhing, hissing, mass of rattlers he charged, stamping, ripping and tearing, oblivious of danger. At one turn no less than half a dozen rattlers were striking at him from every direction, but a lightning sweep of his long, powerful jaws, armed with four inch tusks, literally tore a gap through their ranks. The other hogs were not idle. They however, kept close together and charged with a solid frontage, cutting swathes through their enemies much as a harvester swings his scythe. In about twenty minutes the snakes were terribly thinned out and began to retreat followed up by the hogs, which would catch them as they undertook to crawl under the loose rocks out of sight. A quick jerk and the snake would be hurled over the shoulder of the hog in front to be torn in pieces by those in the rear. In a few minutes more not a living serpent was to be seen, while all around the pit were the dead and torn still writhing and twisting. After the last snake had been killed or had disappeared the hogs grunted with satisfaction and lay down in a huddle.

"Wait, stranger," said Timberlake, as I was about to move away, "an' you will see some more fun."

After waiting fifteen or twenty minutes the swine seemed to have either recovered their wind or rested enough, for they all regained their feet and followed the old boar which began to overturn the loose rock with his long nose. Under almost every stone one or more of the defeated rattlers had taken refuge. They were quickly dispatched. In less than half an hour every stone of ordinary size had been upturned, and not a single ephidian succeeded in making his escape. I noticed that when the stones were turned up by the snouts of the hogs the snakes which had been concealed did not make any further attempt to defend themselves, but lay immoveable until torn to pieces by the hogs. Whether they were exhausted by their former efforts or were cowed I had no means of telling. Timberlake said in explanation that when a snake had fought for some time it became completely exhausted, and in fact, frequently so helpless that a man could pick it up in his hands with comparative safety.

DIDN'T COME TO WORK OVERTIME.

Chief (to industrious clerk in Government office)—"Why didn't you dot the "i" in the last word of your report last night?"

Industrious Clerk—"I beg your pardon; but you see the clock struck 4 just at that point, and I didn't care to work overtime."—[Birmingham Post.

NO CORNER THERE.

"I suppose your office has a poet's corner?" asked the pale young man.

"No, sir," replied the business manager, "there is no poet's corner, and never will be. It is impossible to corner an article, the natural supply of which is too much in excess of the demand."—[Terre Haute Express.

A WOMAN'S REVENGE.

Mrs. Hinton (recently married)—"Did you know my husband was very ill?"

Miss Carrington—"I supposed he must be. Before he married you he told me I had broken his heart."

NOT FOR THAT PAY.

Very Big Man (with a very big trunk)—"Here, my lad, if you want to make a dime, carry my trunk to the hotel."

Cheeky Youth—"I don't carry elephants' trunks for that pay."—[Hotel Mail.

A DOUBLE AFFLICTION.

"What is the matter, my man? Why do you look so bad?"

"I have lost my wife."

"No wonder you look sad."

"Besides that I have also married another."—[Fliegende Blaetter.

NEVER CARED FOR THEM.

Diner—"Bring me some turtle soup, waiter."

Waiter—"Jast out of turtle soup, sir, but we have some fine mock-turtle soup."

Diner—"Well, you needn't bring any, I never cared much for mock turtles."—[Judge.

CAUGHT AT LAST.

Headwaiter (as guest rises) "Excuse me, sir, but my customary fee is a dollar."

Stranger—"How much do you get a week?"

Headwaiter—"Twenty dollars."

Stranger—"All right. Come out to the desk and I'll pay you off. I'm the new proprietor of this caravansary."—[Judge.

QUINCY MONITOR

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—BY—

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SOUTH QUINCY, DECEMBER, 1889.

ST. JOHN'S C. L. A. A.

VERY IMPORTANT.

The semi annual reception of Holy Communion by the Society will take place on Sunday, Jan. 5th, 1890 at St. John's church, Quincy, at 8 o'clock Mass. It is needless to remind the members, their parents and their true friends, that the observance of this rule is the very life of the society. It is what makes it a success, and to this rule may be traced all the good which has been produced among the young men, which has ennobled the Association and has placed it easily in the front rank of Catholic societies in the whole state, and has given magnificent edification to those not of our faith. No matter whatever other rule be transgressed, let this be observed faithfully. No matter how you stand in money affairs be sure to stand by your duty to yourself and your God. Use all your influence to remind other members of the rule and of the day to observe it. Pray for God's blessing upon our society.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

The blessing of free delivery of the mail, has been granted to Quincy, and will be put into effect Jan. 1st, 1890. The subscribers of the MONITOR are only too glad to avail themselves of this privilege. Please send at your earliest convenience, the name of your street and the number of your house to Robert Foy, Quincy, Mass., so that your MONITOR can be delivered at your door. In renewing your subscription, also notify him of any change of residence.

THE SEWER

A petition has been presented to the next Legislature, which has been published by the authority of the secretary of state, asking for the incorporating of a company to construct a public sewer in the City of Quincy. If the object of the company is to build a sewer on land purchased by the Corporation, and built at its own risk, no opposition to the granting of the petition should be made by the city, but if it is intended to utilise the streets for the purpose of making money by private individuals, the project ought to be opposed by every citizen who has an interest in the community. We have no desire for a second edition of the water works.

It may be that the petitioners are not in earnest in seeking for incorporation—that they take this step in order to force the city to take definite action on the matter. If this is the motive of their action, it is one that cannot commend itself to the good sense of the people. We know that a public sewer is becoming more of a necessity every day, and that it is only a question of time before its construction, but there are many things needed that a young community cannot get in the first year of its existence. The City Council has taken this important matter into consideration, $1,000 has been appropriated to procure proper plans for the work, and these plans will in proper course, be presented to the council. In a matter of such vast importance, it is unwise to be in too much of a hurry. When the work is done let it be thorough, no penny wise and pound foolish job. Let us disabuse our minds of the piping idea, whether it be of four inch, or twenty inch capacity, the plan is absurd and the money expended upon it would be money thrown away. Quincy wants a sewer that will not need reconstruction for at least twenty years, and one that must be under the control and management of the city authorities. To allow a private corporation to have the right to use the streets for its own profit, is the extreme of folly. The first step to take is to decide on what is the best plan; the course the sewer is to take; where will be the proper outlet, and the calculate cost of the work.

We are in favor of building a sewer, of a capacity that will meet all the wants of the whole city; to be owned by the city, but we are decidedly opposed to the granting of the rights of the public to any private corporation for its own benefit.

It may be urged by the petitioners that other corporations have had the right to use the streets for private purposes; street railroads, electric lights, water works, etc. This is no argument; that we have done wrong is no reason why they should keep on wrong doing. We have seen how Boston has suffered during the past few years by having its streets dug up as if private citizens had no rights, that speculators should respect, and there seems to be no limit to the demands of these people.

We have no more objection to a public sewer than to any other needed improvement, but we earnestly protest against having a sewer in Quincy private property. Don't be in too great a hurry gentlemen, give the new city a little breathing time.

"Let us learn to walk, before we try to run." We have borne this inconvenience for many years without a murmur, we can surely wait a little longer, to enable us to build a sewer that will be permanent benefit to the city. We do not want any more public benefits "thrust upon us" by very impatient friends."

BUILDING LAWS.

The fearful loss of property in the recent Lynn & Boston fires, naturally makes every community take heed to its own condition. It is commonly believed that the Boston conflagation was caused by a broken electric wire. The buildings considered fire proof, as at a former great fire in the city were themselves destroyed but by their great walls prevented the spread of the flames.

Quincy is rapidly being covered by all kinds of electric wires which are just as liable to breakage and to cause destruction as the Boston wires are.

Suppose a great fire got headway in any part of the city where the buildings are somewhat close! Where would it stop? What buildings have we that would offer any resistance to the flames? What have we that would not be highly combustible, that would not spread destruction in all directions? Echo answers "Where?" Well, if we have them not, it is high time to put restrictions upon constructors and within certain limits to require that the exterior at least of buildings to be erected shall be of incombustible material. The present condition of some parts of Quincy is simply a menace to the community.

OUR FIRE DEPARTMENT.

Quincy has every reason to be proud of the high state of efficiency to which its fire department has been raised by Messrs. Peter Williams and Walter Ripley. But work as they may, the engineers cannot make amends for the lack of equipment in the service. The Monitor has always contended that our city should have another steamer to be placed at some point central enough to cover Wollaston and Atlantic. Both of these villages are growing very rapidly, and are composed almost wholly of wooden buildings. Quincy is rich enough to provide sufficient fire protection and should do so at once. With our very poor water service for fire purposes the present steamer would not save any too much property if it had to attend only to Wards one, two, three and a part of ward 4. In case of accident to our steamer, the whole city is left practically defenceless. This was shown most plainly on Thanksgiving day when the engine went to Boston to assist as was supposed at the fire, but was really sent to take the place of a Boston steamer which went to the blaze. It certainly was a kind and praiseworthy spirit which prompted the loan of our engine, but in spite of the precautions of the chief engineer, it left us in a very dangerous situation, which should not be again allowed and which can be prevented by the purchase of another steamer. It would take very little to start an extensive fire in almost any part of the city. Is it anything but false economy that deprives us of sufficient protection from the fire fiend?

WORK OF THE NEW COUNCIL.

The Council of 1890 will have a chance to effect great improvements in our city during the coming year. Among the principal works that should be done, are immediate attention to the brooks which have long since been pronounced dangerous to the public, by the Board of Health. The Council of 1889 strangely neglected this grave necessity in spite of the knowledge of the evil. The Council of 1890 should be a marked improvement over its predecessor. Another pressing public need is the widening of Water street from Quincy Adams railroad station to Brewer's corner. It is astonishing that such a narrow lane should be permitted to exist as a main artery of travel. It is difficult to conceived how anything but the street cars can pass over it when the heavy snow storms come. The car tracks must be kept free from snow which must be piled up in the narrow street and thus cause great danger of capsizing to sleighs. There will be no room for anything but the cars and the snowbank which they must and certainly will heap up in the street. Now is the time to do this work at a low price. Every month and every year it is delayed is only shortsighted folly which will impose so much the heavier strain upon the public purse. The widening of Common street should be vigorously pushed. Copeland street should be widened from Cemetery street to the West Quincy depot. School street also from Franklin to Granite. These are all public necessities which must come in the near future because public convenience demands them.

OUR BUSINESS MEN.

What are they doing to advance the interests of Quincy? What are they doing to attract to us a part of Boston's surplus population that would gladly dwell among us if they could reach their home here at a low rate of car fare or if they could find employme at here? We seek in vain among this association for live enterprising men who are actively working for the city. We read in the daily papers that other cities and towns are offering inducements to manufactories to settle among them. Where is Quincy? A half a dozen large industries could easily be accommodated and would be a great benefit to all even including the members of our sleepy Business Mens' Association. Again we ask "What are they doing to advance the interests of Quincy?"

A CENTURY OF CATHOLIC AMERICAN LITERATURE

We Catholics of America can justly be proud of the progress which our Chuch has made during the past one hundred years—a progress which promises well for her future spread and prosperity. It is certainly surprising that the Catholic Church in America, an insignificant object in our country a century ago, should have risen to its present importance, prominence and magnitude, despite the many obstacles which it was compelled to overcome during the past one hundred years.

Her progress, though beset with difficulties and everywhere opposed, has been slow, but steady and notable. The Catholic Church, since her organization in the United States has accomplished far more than had been expected, and proudly can we now look back upon her work of the past century.

Her achievements in the line of education have been marvelous. In every city and town of our great Republic we now see Catholic institutions and colleges for the education of youth; whereas, a century ago, there was hardly a real Catholic school in America. Her charitable institutions, such as homes for the poor, hospitals for the sick and asylums for poor orphans and homeless children, have proved a blessing to the nation—all works which have done an unknown amount of good and which certainly have laid on all a bond of the deepest gratitude. For her clergy she has built seminaries where truths are imparted to the future priest who is to minister to the faithful in the beautiful churches reared to the glory of God. No less remarkable have been the growth and progress of Catholic literature in America during the past century.

Considering the many impediments which were continually placed in its way, our Catholic literature has progressed steadily, and to-day bears on its pages names which are known and recognized with distinction throughout the world. Among the disadvantages against which Catholic literature has had to contend, the most striking are these: the hostility of the Protestant press; the small number of Catholic readers; the obligation under which Catholic writers are of keeping apart from so much of English Literature as is tainted; and the difficulties with the present State legislation in founding flourishing schools of their own. Despite all these drawbacks, Catholic American literature can still boast of distinguished writers in every department of composition, fiction, history, criticism and poetry.

Among our greatest Catholic novelists, we might mention the following: Dr. Huntington, the author of "Rosemary," Dr. Bryant, the author of "Pauline Seward," the Rev. John Boyce, the author "Shandy Maguire, or, Tricks upon Travellers," "The Spaewife, or, the Queen's Secret," and "May Lee, or, The Yankee in Ireland;" the Rev. John Talbot Smith, the author of two beautiful novels, "A Woman of Culture" and "Solitary Island;" Mrs. Hanson Dorsey and Mrs. James Sadlier, both worthy of all praise for the perseverance with which they have devoted themselves to Catholic literature alone; Christian Reid, who wrote some of the most modern novels in a style which is the perfection of good English. Marion Crawford, a convert, is another Catholic novelist whose works, dealing with Italian life we can unqualifiedly recommend. He pictures the social and political aspects of the Italian people with a loving grace and ease, that go home to the heart of every reader. He writes as one knowing whereof he speaks.

In history, too, the Catholic Church in America has produced names of which she need not at all be ashamed. Archbishop Spalding was a prolific and a graceful writer. His principal historical work is "The History of the Protestant Reformation in all Countries." It still remains a good refutation of D'Aubigne, John Galmary Shea is another of our eminent historians and at present the leading authority on the early history of North America. His principal historical works are: "A History of the Catholic Missions Among the Indian Tribes of the United States," the "Legendary History of Ireland," the "Life of Archbishop Carroll"; and he is now putting out the great work of his life "The History of the Catholic Church in the United States." McSherry and Scharf each wrote a history of Maryland. Still, McSherry's is far inferior to Scharf's. Indeed Scharf seems to possess the genius for history. His industry in collecting documents is marvellous. His historical instinct is most acute. Were he to cultivate the graces of style more carefully, he would rank with our Prescotts and Bancrofts.

Foremost among the Catholic thinkers and essayists of America, and, perhaps, without a rival in this kind of composition, there stands one of the most powerful intellects that America has produced, Orestes A. Brownson. He was brought up as a Puritan, and afterwards became successively a Congregationalist, a Presbyterian, a Universalist, a Rationist, a Socialist, and finally a Roman Catholic, all of which religious wanderings he has admirably described in "The Convert." He was the founder of "Brownson's Quarterly Review," which for a quarter of a century, almost single-handed and alone, he wrote with a vim and an energy and depth of thought that have no equal in our language. We should never forget his greatness and his devotedness. His other principal works are: "The Gospel Advocate," "The Philanthropist," "The Convert," "Charles Elwood; or, The Infidel Converted," "The Spirit Rapper," "Liberalism and the Church," and the most remarkable production, "The American Republic." Besides Brownson there are several other writers who, though not as distinguished as he, are still able and learned. Among these may be mentioned MacMaster, Dr. Brann, Father Lambert, Zach Montgomery and Bishop Spalding. Nor must we forget the trenchant pen of the late brilliant and chivalric writer, James F. Meline, who so ably defended Mary Queen of Scots against the aspersions of Froude. And here we would record the name of the late P. V. Hickey, the leading mind in the history of Catholic journalism in the United States. With his name we would link the late John McCarthy, whose "History of the World" is so valuable a contribution to our literature. Among those who wrote on religious and philosophical subjects we might mention Bishop England, Rev. Isaac Thomas Hacker, Rev. Augustine F. Hewitt, Dr. Charles C. Pise, Archbishop Spalding, Archbishop Hughes, James Kent Stone, F. P. Kenrick, Archbishop Bayley, Cardinal Gibbons and Brother Azarias. As an art critic Eliza Allen Starr is to-day without a rival, and the style in which she describes the beautiful things in art is itself as beautiful as the art she describes. Abram J. Ryan, the "poet-priest of the South" has left us several popular poems, patriotic and religious, which actually mirror the fervid feelings of the Southerner and the pious aspirations of the priest. Those which are the most polished and best sustained are "The Conquered Banner," "The Sword of Robert Lee," and the "Song of the Mystic." Now must we forget that Dr. Joyce, John Boyle O'Reilly, Maurice Francis Egan, John B. Tabb, Eleanor C. Donnelly, Harriet Skidmore have sung for us lays, some of which were sweet, some polished, some really soul stirring.

These are a few among many distinguished Catholic writers that have flourished within the past one hundred years—men and women whose names should be indelibly engraved on the mind of every true Catholic; for it is through them that Catholic thought has come to be respected, and they all of them have been important factors in building up the present fabric of Catholic prestige in this Republic. We may all feel proud of the record.

Here are a few of the investments of foreign aristocrats in the land of this country, which indicate the future that is in store for our farmers under the fine old British system of absentee landlords. When the English syndicates have purchased all the industries they want, as they have controlled American breweries and grain elevators, there will be an awakening of interest in this question—if it be not then too late:—

Holland Land Company, New York,	4,500,000
An English Syndicate in Texas,	3,000,000
Sir Ed. Reed's Syndicate in Florida,	2,000,000
English Syndicate in Mississippi,	1,800,000
Marquis of Tweedale,	1,750,000
Phillips, Marshall & Co., London,	1,500,000
German Syndicate,	1,100,000
Anglo-American Syndicate, London,	7,000,000
Bryon Hulme,	700,000
Duke of Sutherland,	422,000
British Land Company in Kansas,	320,000
W. Wharton, M. P. Peterboro,	310,000
Missouri Land Company, Scotland,	247,000
Lord Dunmore,	120,000
Benjamin Scruggs, Liverpool,	120,000
English Syndicate, Wisconsin,	100,000
M. Elhaus, West Virginia,	60,000
A Scotch Syndicate in Florida,	50,000
Missouri Land Company, Edinburg,	105,000
Lord Houghton in Florida,	60,000
Lord Dunraven in Colorado,	60,000
English Land Company, Florida,	50,000
English Land Company, Arkansas,	50,000
A. Peel, M. P. Leicestershire, England,	10,000
Alexander Grant, London, Kansas,	35,000
A. Boyson, Dudley Consul, Mil.,	50,000
Sir J. L. Kay, Yorkshire, Eng.,	5,000

Professor Robert Ellis Thompson, of the University of Pennsylvania, writing in the Irish World, has these weighty words on this subject:—

"Wherever men really can come face to face or appeal to the opinion of the same community they come more easily to an understanding as to what is fair. It is the absentee owner who always is found to be a hard master. The same evil now threatens us in much more aggravated form through the large purchases of our mills, factories, mines and breweries by English capitalists. Every such purchase is a transfer of an industrial establishment to absentee owners who will not only spend its dividends abroad but will do much less than their duty by the men who are employed by them. To them those men will be only "hands," not human beings—means to an end, not an end in themselves. They will estimate their success without the smallest reference to the condition and the temper of their workmen or to the public opinion of the country. If any depression in the labor market make it possible, to force wages down to the English level they will expect the agents to do so. Not one of the deterrent considerations which operate on the mind of all but the worst and meanest of American employers in this matter will have any weight with them."

WONDERFUL GROWTH.

The following extract is taken from Archbishop Ryan's glorious sermon at the Baltimore Centenial celebration:

"The Church, in proportion to its numbers in 1789, has made even more progress than the country at large. One hundred years ago there were 30,000 Catholics and less than 30 priests in the whole of what was then comprised in the United States. Of these 16,000 were in Maryland, 7,000 in Pennsylvania, and 1,500 scattered through the balance of the country. There were few churches, no colleges, no schools, no hospitals, no asylums. It was, as has been said, "a bare picture on a large canvass."

Now there are 9,000,000 Catholics, 8,000 priests, 10,000 churches and chapels, 27 ecclesiastical seminaries, 650 colleges and academies, 3,000 parish schools, and 500 asylums and hospitals. One hundred years ago there was only one bishop (the Right Rev. John Carroll) appointed, but not yet consecrated. Now there are 13 Archbishops and 71 Bishops, whose spiritual jurisdiction extends from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from the Gulf of Mexico, in the South, to the great lakes of the North. The first fifty years after the establishment of the American Catholic hierarchy the figures show nothing like the growth of the last fifty years. There were one Archbishop, 14 Bishops, 350 priests, 30 colleges and academies, and a Catholic population of 500,000.

The Archbishop said that he was glad that the laity was to take an active part in this centennial celebration; that they were not simply spectators, but were to speak boldly and fearlessly on the floor of the Congress that was about to assemble.

A sign on an Eighth avenue liquor store reads: "Family Liquor Warehouse." Family liquor wear houses all out.

The Webster Nut

Is giving unrivalled satisfaction

It's Burning and Saving

Qualities are unequalled, it is free

Burning Always.

Leaving your stove linings and grate free from clinkers. It will last at least one-eighth longer than any other coal, ignites as freely as Franklin coal. Below we give you a list of prices that you may compare.

Franklin Broken	7.75	White Ash Broken	8.00
" Egg	8.00	" Egg	8.25
" Stove	8.00	" Stove	8.25
Shamokin Egg	7.75	Red Ash Egg	8.50
" Stove	7.25	" Stove	7.00
Lehigh Broken	6.50	Webster Nut	7.25
" Egg	6.75	Cumberland	7.00
			7.25

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CYRUS PATCH & SON,

Central office at F. F. CRANE'S FURNITURE STORE.
Wharf at Quincy Point. *Telephone Connections.*

New and Second Hand Stoves and Ranges

—AT—

C. E. WOODBURY,

KEATING'S BLOCK, COR. CANAL AND WASH. ST

Holiday Gifts!

Holiday Gifts!!

To be GIVEN AWAY for Christmas and New Year's.

To more fully introduce "Talcott's Patent Glass Mount," for preserving and beautifying pictures to the citizens of Quincy and vicinity, during the Holidays, we will present one of those beautiful pictures to each person having one dozen Cabinet Photographs of the best finish.

Children's Pictures a specialty. We respectfully request all persons desiring one of these beautiful pictures for this holidays to call as early as possible and secure a sitting. We have every convenience pertaining to a first class Studio—Electric Bell and Speaking Tube at the door. Electric Cars from all points stop near the Studio. Only one minute's walk from O. C. R. R. Station.

A. Frank Bussell,

NEW STUDIO, ADAMS' BUILDING, QUINCY, MASS.

Quincy Marble and Granite Works.

ESTABLISHED 1854.

A large collection of finished

Monuments and Tablets.

Executed in the best style from

Quincy and Westerly Granites

—AND—

Italian and American Marble.

Are constantly on hand which the public are respectfully invited to inspect.

McGRATH BROTHERS

Quincy Adams Station, O. C. R. R.

Come in and view our Prices they will please you better than the finest landscape in Quincy at this season of the year.

Bargains in

Second Hand Stoves and Furniture, Hardware, Paints and Oils.

—AT—

FRANK F. CRANE'S

COR. HANCOCK AND CHESTNUT STS., QUINCY.

COLOGNE BOTTLES, 20 CTS. PER PAIR.

TOILET SETS, 50 CTS. PER SET.

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—AND—

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When you are in Boston call at the

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18 Essex Street, Boston.

Prayer Books, Rosaries, Scapulars, and Religious Articles, Catholic Church Goods, Statues, etc., we are also Agent for all the Steamship lines. Drafts on Ireland Passage tickets to and from Ireland at Low Rates.

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Catholic Bookstore, 18 & 20 Essex St., Boston.

Xmas. Xmas.

—AT—

McGOVERN BROS

We are prepared to show the public a large and beautiful assortment of NEW CHRISTMAS GOODS. Toilet Cases, Albums, Stationery Boxes, Christmas Cards and Booklets. Childrens Toys in the Latest Novelties, Gents' Meerschaums, Ladies' and Gents' Pocket Books and a choice line of Confectionery.

McGOVERN BROS.,

NEWSDEALERS,

PLUMER'S BLOCK, HANCOCK ST. QUINCY.

Granite Dealers Take Notice.

You can buy the best wedges you ever split a stone with at **Pinel Bros** they are the BOSS, and will be sold for the next few weeks at the low price of

$15.00 per 100 Lbs.

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SYSTEM

—WITH—

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Read's Cough Syrup,

Is considered the Best, prepared only by

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Vaseline 10 cts. per Bottle.

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Stationery and Confectionery,

Tin and Wooden Wares for the Kitchen, also a full line of the best Cigars and Tobacco in the Market.

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W. A. HODGES,

BAKER,

Hancock Street Quincy.

Bread, Cake, Pastry, Crackers etc.

—OF ALL KINDS.—

Orders for Wedding Cake promptly attended to.

J. F. SHEPPARD & SONS,

—DEALERS IN—

THE BEST QUALITY LYKENS' VALLEY FRANKLIN, RED AND WHITE ASH, AND CUMBERLAND COAL,

Pressed HAY, Hard and Soft WOOD, and Split KINDLINGS.

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JOBBING OF ALL KINDS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Works, CROSS STREET, WEST QUINCY, MASS.

N. B. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention. P. O. Address, Box 16.

Christmas Greetings.

Having spent much time and attention in selecting our

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We are prepared to show the

LARGEST AND BEST LINE OF FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC WOOLENS IN THE CITY.

Suits to Order, $22 and upwards.
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Does your clothing need cleaning? If so give us a call.

Gents' Furnishings.

Silk Handkerchiefs and Mufflers, Fancy Suspenders, Dress and Driving Gloves suitable for Christmas Gifts. Hats, Caps, etc. a specialty.

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THE LARGEST LINE OF

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FANCY SLIPPERS SUITABLE FOR

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J. H. McGOVERN'S,

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DANIEL DOUGHERTY.

THE GREAT ORATOR'S POWERFUL SPEECH AT THE CONGRESS.

CATHOLICS SUFFER PERSECUTION.

THOSE OF OUR FAITH EVER LOYAL TO THE REPUBLIC.

While the organization was being completed at the opening of the Catholic Congress several speeches were made by invitation. Hon. Daniel Dougherty, of New York, the first speaker, is widely known as an orator. He said: "I am profoundly touched by this the honor of my life. This congress is an event in the history of the republic, an era in American progress, an advance in humanity, a move of earth towards heaven. [Applause.] Called to your presence, there comes flashing through my brain and swelling in my bosom a single exultant thought I shall give utterance to and then resume my seat.

"We Catholics, Roman Catholics [applause], American Roman Catholics [applause], proud, high-spirited and sensitive as any of our countrymen, have silently submitted to wrongs and injustices in manifold shapes and from time immemorial. Away back in colonial years Catholics suffered the direct cruelties. Talk of the slaves of the South in ante-war times—why, they were treated like high-bred guests when compared with Catholics in colonial days. It is the 'damned spot' that will 'not out.' The only religious martyrs who ever stained our faith land with life blood were Roman Catholics. Spurned with suspicion, disfranchised, persecuted for opinion sake, hunted as criminals and punished with death by infamous laws. We have from time to time been slandered, vilified and maligned in newspapers, pamphlets and books, in speech and sermon, sectarian assembly, political convention and even in the Congress of the United States! We have been proscribed at the ballot-box. The highests honors of the Republic are denied us by a prejudice that has all the force of a constitutional enactment. In integrity, intellect and accomplishments the equal of our fellows, yet the instances are rare when Catholics are tendered exalted distinctions. The exercises of our holy religion as a right are refused the suffering, the sick and unfortunate in many institutions of charity and to criminals in prisons and penitentiaries. Though the rank and file of the army and navy are largely of our creed the chaplains are fewer than the fingers of one hand. It is said that Catholic Indians have Protestant teachers. Churches have been burnt, convents have been pillaged and libraries destroyed. Aye, political parties in the past have sought to deprive us of our political rights, and we are branded as tools of a foreign potentate and unworthy to enjoy the name of Americans.

"The time has come, not of our seeking, but in the course of events, when we, the Roman Catholic laity of the United States, can with propriety speak, can vindicate ourselves—not by harsh words, heated retorts nor difiant threats, but calmly yet firmly, charitably yet proudly, conscious of the integrity of our motives and the impregnability of our position.

"We assert we are pre-eminently Americans—that there would be no America, that the continent would be to-day unknown had it not been for Roman Catholics and the Roman Catholic Church. That that liberty which is the essence of all liberty—freedom to worship God—was first established in America by Roman Catholics and Roman Catholics alone. It was priests, aye, Jesuit missionaries, who first sought and explored our land, penetrated into the wilderness, tracked the streams and gave sainted names to localities, bays, lakes and rivers. The first worship here of the true God was the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass. Catholic nations were the first to come to the rescue of our revolutionary fathers in the war against the greatest of Protestant powers. A Roman Catholic was among the signers of the Declaration of Independence. The name of Archbishop Carroll is forever linked with Benjamin Franklin in the mission to Canada. Catholics have given heroes to the Republic in every war; and in every battle on field or flood Catholics have sealed their fidelity with their lives.

"And now the Roman Catholic laity of the United States, for the first time in congress assembled, are here to proclaim to all the world that their country is tied to every fibre of their hearts, and no motal power can shake their loving allegiance to its constitution and its laws.

"Why truly the blood of the martyr is the seed of the Church. Marvelous as has been the growth of population, Catholics have outstripped all. From forty thousand they have become ten millions. From a despised people they are a mighty power. In every avenue of industry and intellect they are the peers of their fellow men. Their schools and colleges, libraries, asylums and hospitals are scattered near and far. In every village steeple or tower tipped with the cross tell where Catholics pray. In every town in splendid churches gather each morning thousands of worshippers. In every metropolis a cathedral lifts its massive walls high above surrounding piles or with its stately dome crowns the city's brow.

"Our grand old Church is the protector of learning. She it was who rescued the inestimable jewels of classic lore from the ruins of the Roman Empire, preciously preserved them through the convulsions of a thousand years and gave them to the printer's art to enrich the learning, elevate the style and adorn the literature of every language to the end of time. She is the pioneer of civilization. She was the founder of states, the framer of laws, the conservator of order, the champion of the people against the encroachments of tyrants. She it was that struck the chains from the white serfs of the Old World. She it is that beholds kneeling around her altars the black and the white, the rich and the poor, the savage of the forest, the royalty of the palace, the statesman of the cabinet, and the philosopher of the school. She is the patrom of art and the theme of the poet. It is the Catholic Church that guards the home, sanctifies marriage, elevates woman, and places the Blessed Mother nearest the Saviour.

"It is the Catholic Church, while ever striving for the good of mortals here below, bends her sublime and heaven appointed mission to the one supreme aspiration of fitting her children for the regions of eternal bliss.

"The shadow of an imposing event begins to move. The people of the United States, aye, of the hemispheres, are preparing to celebrate the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America. We especially rejoice in this resolve. That tremendous event, with reverence I may say the second creation, the finding of a new world and the vast results that have flowed to humanity, all can be traced directly to the Roman Catholic Church, and to the Roman Catholic Church alone. Protestantism was unknown when America was discovered. Let the students, the scholars, poets, historians, search the archives of Spain, the libraries of Europe, and the deeper the research the more the glory will adorn the brow of Catholicity. It was a pious Catholic who conceived the mighty thought. It was when footsore and downhearted at the porch of a monastery hope dawned on him. It was a monk who first encouraged him. It was a cardinal who interceded with the sovereigns of Spain. It was a Catholic king who fitted out the ships and a Catholic queen who offered her jewels as a pledge. It was the Catholic Columbus, with a Catholic crew, who sailed away out for months upon an unknown sea, where ship had never sailed before. It was to spread the Catholic faith that the sublime risk was run. It was the hymn to the Blessed Mother with which captain and crew closed the perils of the day and inspired with hope the morrow. It was the holy cross, the standard of Catholicity, that was borne from the ships to the shore and planted on the new found world. It was the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass that was the first, and for over a hundred years the only Christian worship on the continent which a Catholic named Americ. [Applause.]

"Why, the broad seal of the Catholic Church is stamped forever on the four corners of the continent. Therefore let us in mind, heart and soul rejoice at the triumphs of our country and glory in our creed. The one gives us constitutional freedom on earth; the other, if faithful to its teachings, insures an eternity in Heaven." [Applause and cheers.]

Mrs. C.—Doctor, you were at the last illness of my little boy? Doctor—Yes. Mrs. C.—You also tended professionally, my husband, who died? Doctor—Yes. Mrs. C.—Well my second husband is sick, and I would like you to see him through too.—Life.

Law Professor—"What constitutes burglary?" Student—"There must be a breaking." Professor—"Then, if a man enters your door and takes $5 from your vest pocket in the hall, would that be burglary?" Student—"Yes, sir. Because that would break me.—[Exchange.

"You were a nice little boy in Sunday school this morning, Bobby," said the minister. "I was very much pleased." "Yes," replied Bobby, "pa said that if I'd behave myself in Sunday school I needn't go to church."

FATTENING SLAVES TO KILL.

Fattening slaves in a park and feeding them up like animals destined for the table, and then leading them to a shambles where they are slaughtered like oxen, cut into pieces, and shared bit by bit among hungry cannibals—such is the practice which is permitted, according to M. Fondese, a French explorer in some of the French, Belgian, Portuguese, and even British territories in Ubanghi. M. Fondese was sent out three years ago by the French Government to discover the sources of the Niariguillon, and having returned after the successful accomplishment of his task, he hastens to tell his countrymen all about the terrible things which he has seen in his travels.

The "fattening parks" or paddocks are, he says, to be seen in each village, and contain men an women who have been taken in war. The poor wretches take their doom philosophically, and some of them to whom M. Fondese offered freedom actually refused it. They eat, drink, dance, and sing until the head "Fetishman" comes round, accompanied by an orchestra of tom-tom and tin-kettle players, selects a sufficient fat specimen, carries him or her to the market place of the village, and splits his or her head with a hatchet or scythe-like knife. The eyes and tongue of the victim are given to the "boss" fetish, and the rest of the body is divided among the anthropophagi.—*London Telegraph.*

MODERATE DRINKING.

A moderate drinker became angry with a friend who argued that safety was only to be found in total abstinence "Do you think I have lost control over myself?" "I do not know, but let us put it to the proof. For the next six months do not touch a drop." The proposal was accepted. He kept to his promise. At the close of a month he said to his friend, "I believe you have kept me from a drunkard's grave. I never knew that I was a slave to drink, but I have fought the fiercest battle of my life. Had the test been tried later, it might have been too late. I mean to keep the pledge for life.

NOTHING MORE.

"What's that worth?" said a stranger as he held out a lady's gold chain to a Woodward avenue jeweler the other day

"Ah—um! Do you want close figures?"

"Is it worth the fare from Chicago here?"

"Alas! No. Seventy-five cents would be a liberal figure. It's only plate, and not the best at that."

"Hump!"

"Did you buy it for gold?"

"I lent a woman money enough to come from Chicago here on it. She said it was a valuable heir-loom."

"Very likely. Valuable heir-looms belonging to the Brass family come in here every day. Anything more to-day?"

"Nothing more. When a man has made a fool of himself that's enough. Much obliged and good day."

WIT AND HUMOR.

Put up or shut up.—Umbrellas.

"A change to keep I have," is the song of grand-jurymen.

The orator who "waxed" eloquent was arrested for assault and battery.

The court house is not necessarily a sad place because so many plaintiff stories are heard there.

The grub makes the batter fly; the blacksmith makes the fire fly.

Carpets are bought by the yard and soled by the foot.—Richmond Recorder.

Henry—So you asked old Growler for his daughter, last night, did you Fred? And how did you come out?

Fred—It was a window, I believe, Henry. That was the best I could do, though.

Three burglars worked all night on a safe in an office, and when they finally got it open they found six post cards and five postage stamps to reward them. The only revenge they could take was to stick the stamps on the wall and write on one of the cards: "A fellow who keeps a big safe without anything in it is a fraud."

Finger bowls made of birch bark was one of the quaint conciets of a dinner party the other night. The guests could not discover why the pretty things did not leak, but that was a secret of the ingenious hostess, and she wouldn't tell.—[Boston Herald.

"To what do you attribute the curative properties of your springs?" asked a visitor at a health resort. "Well," answered the proprietor, "I guess the advertising I've done has had something to do with it.—Detroit Free Press.

LARGEST STOCK

—OF—

CHRISTMAS

—AND—

Holiday Goods

That we have ever shown now ready at

CLAPP BROS..

Largest Dry Goods Store in Quincy.

LOOK OUT

—NEXT WEEK FOR—

New and Beautiful Goods

FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS,

At the Largest and Best Appointed Jewelry Store in Quincy.

Prices Reasonable for First Class Articles.

Williams'

THE WEST QUINCY JEWELER.

THE LARGEST STOCK

—OF—

CHRISTMAS GOODS IN THE CITY.

—AT—

E. B. SOUTHER'S

Toilet Sets, Ladies' Fancy Plush Work Boxes, Photograph and Authograph Albums, Gent's Shaving Sets,

DAINTY QUINCY SOUVENIRS.

Just the thing for Christmas Gifts, Paper Knives and Charms, also many

SCOTCH WOOD NOVELTIES

Napkin Rings, Darning Sets, Paper Cutters, Stamp Boxes and a great variety of useful articles all the above articles have photos of notable Quincy places engraved upon them which makes them doubly valuable as presents and keepsakes, also a full line of

CHILDREN'S TOYS IN THE LATEST NOVELTIES.

My Confectionery Case is Stocked with a choice and large variety of the best manufacture.

Call and examine the above goods and you will be convinced that my prices are as low as Boston Prices.

One of the many unapproved Bargains I am offering is Lowell Cloth Bound Popular Edition for 25 cents.

E. B. Souther,

149 Hancock Street, Adams Building.

N. B.—Christmas Cards a Specialty.

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JUST RECEIVED

A Large Line of Goods Suitable for CHRISTMAS PRESENTS, Hand Painted Sachet Bags, Placques and many other Novelties, Perfumes and Extracts by the Bottle or Measure.

Sachet Powders a Specialty at

S. F. WILLARD. DRUGGIST. SOUTH QUINCY.

Prescriptions Compounded at Lowest Rates.

QUINCY LOCALS

Patrick Barry seems to lead all competitors at the shooting gallery.

Pay up your dues boys, as soon as possible.

Business is dreadfully dull in the stone sheds.

John Harkins is having a cellar built for a new house on Main street.

The first snow storm this winter came Dec. 4th. It was accompanied by a strong and piercing wind.

Mr. P. F. Fitzgerald our popular dramatic chairman has decided to remain a resident of Ward three.

The Misses Dolan of Clinton spent Thanksgiving week in this city with their sister Mrs. Lawrence Dowdey.

Remember that the semi annual Holy Communion of the St. Johns, takes place Sunday Jan. 5th at 8 o'clock Mass in St. John's church.

The annual election of officers is held Jan. 6, by the St. John's C. L. A. A. Every member should be present.

Don't forget to send the name of your street and the number of your house to Robert Foye Quincy so that your Monitor may be delivered at your door.

A slight fire occurred at the Granite engine house on Copeland street early in the morning of Dec. 4th. It is rumored that our steamer met with an accident on the journey.

Mr. John R. Graham's residence was entered last Saturday night but before the burglar could obtain anything for his trouble he was frightened away.

Each of the employees of J. F. Sheppard and Frank S. Patch our local coal merchants were presented by their employers with a turkey as a Thanksgiving gift.

Much sympathy is felt for the family of Mr. Wm. J. Welsh in the death of their little boy which occurred last Friday, this being the second death in the family within a few months.

The election of Mr. William Warner to the Council gives great satisfaction to his host of friends. Mr. Warner is a true gentleman in every sense of the word and will certainly reflect credit upon his new dignity.

Cold weather has at last set in and the street cars have been fitted up with stoves. The company under the management of Supt. Duggan is looking after the wants of the public in good shape.

The members of the City Council tendered a reception to President Federhen at Young's hotel, Boston on the evening of Nov. 26th. Mr. Federhen has performed his duties as presiding officer with marked ability and many people regret that he was not a candidate for re-election.

The next lecture in the winter course will be held at St. John's hall, Dec. 11. The committee have been fortunate in securing the services of Josiah Quincy for this date. The lecture will be accompanied by a concert and the hall will be free to the public. It is hoped a large audience will be present, especially men.

Mayor Porter's personal popularity won the day. As a mere partisan nominee he would have been defeated. Mr. Witham made a gallant fight and would probably have been elected against any other candidate than our present Mayor. The city would be perfectly safe under his charge and the people at large have reason for congratulation that both nominees possess such exceptionally high qualifications for the office.

The city council will have thirteen new members. It has lost several brilliant and valuable men but some of the newly elected are equally accomplished and we confidently believe that the council of 1890 will have fully as high a character as its predecessor. In many respects it ought to exceed it, especially in prompt attention to public necessities. There are several new men that are hustlers. Everybody expects a lively term.

Work for the foundation of the new Willard school just commenced Monday Dec. 2d. The old school was burned on Feb. 15th. Any further comment upon the shameful neglect of certain parties is needless. Meanwhile the West Quincy children must pay the penalty in retarded education, fearfully inconvenient rooms, long travels to the Hancock school, late dinners, etc., and all for what? What has been gained by the delay?

The American people have evidently not learned the proper manner of addressing the president. At the Philadelphia reception the titles given him included: "Mr. President," "Your Honor," "Your Highness," "Your Excellency," "General."

We are all pleased to learn that Mr. William Dell is recovering from his illness.

Mr. Patrick McDonnell still lies stricken with paralysis at his home on School street. His condition is practically unchanged. His daughter Miss Mary A. McDonnell has contracted a very severe cold which has confined her to the house.

Clan McGregor held its annual concert and ball at the Opera House Thanksgiving Eve. The concert consisted mainly of singing, two of the vocalists being Miss Kate Garrity of Quincy Centre and Miss Mary F. White of West Quincy who were well received by a large audience. Dancing was continued after the concert until morning and the affair was a success.

Business has been booming lately in the matrimonial market. The following couples have been united at St. John's church: Mr. Edward Curtin to Miss Kate Duffy, Mr. Patrick Ward to Miss Annie Colligan, Mr. John Mahoney to Miss Mary E. Mundy and Mr. John Callahan to Miss Catherine Collins. We wish them joy in their new departure and may their lives be long and happy.

Some people wonder why the democratic candidate for mayor ran so far behind in Ward four. When they reflect upon the heartless attitude of the Wollaston councilmen of 1889 toward the children of West Quincy in regard to the rebuilding of the Willard school, they can scarcely blame the citizens of Ward four for not desiring any more Wollaston influence. Of course Mr. Witham was not concerned in the matter and should not have been punished, but it was unfortunate for his chances, that the Wollaston councilmen had stirred up such local feeling.

The G. A. R. Fair which was held in Hancock hall, Nov. 18 to 23, was a grand success. The wood-sawing contest on Wednesday evening between members of the Post was won by J. W. Hayden. On Thursday evening the audience was entertained by a concert, one of the singers being Mr. W. Kingstree. Friday evening a competitive drill was held between the Braintree Militia Co., and a Company from Charlestown, the former succeeding in winning the silk flag offered as a prize. Saturday evening each holder of a season ticket was presented with a present, useful or otherwise.

Some time ago, Mr. Chas. Sherman and others petitioned the council to purchase the works and franchise of the Quincy Water Co. This petition was presented to the committee on contracts which gave the petitioners leave to withdraw. The committee decidedly objected to the presence of the piggeries near the water supply, and found that the water now used by the city was highly colored and inferior in quality. It thought that the plant could be improved and if it had been able to obtain a reasonable price from the Water Co., would have favored the purchase of the works and franchise.

A great deal has been said about the need of night police and it is about time that some action was taken on the matter besides talking and writing. It is a well known fact that certain parties hang around the Quincy depot until the arrival of the late train from Boston for the purpose of waylaying passengers especially if said passengers have a bundle supposed to contain liquor. On Thanksgiving eve, it is reported that two men were assaulted in the Square by these hoodlums, one of the men being accompanied by his wife. Our night policeman cannot cover the whole of Quincy centre and it is high time something was done by the authorities to prevent these outrages. Give us night police.

Hundreds from this city went to Boston Thanksgiving day to view the great fire. The Quincy steamer and Hose Co. responded to the call for aid and were on the spot within fifty-five minutes from the time they left the house. Their services were not needed at the fight, but they were stationed at the house of Steamer 1, South Boston, to protect that district. Fault has been found by some of our citizens with Chief Ripley for sending the steamer to Boston and leaving this city without protection. It may not be right to leave the city without a steamer, but at the same time it is not right to refuse help to other cities when they are in need. Remember that Quincy's turn may come next. Why not be in a position to render outside help and at the same time be protected at home by procuring one or two more steamers? The waterworks are very good if they only covered the entire city, but they do not. The fire department is all right as far as it goes, but it does not go far enough. Give us a couple of more steamers.

Martin Bannon of Braintree, well known in Quincy died suddenly at his home a few days ago.

Mr. John Q. McDonnell made a sudden visit to his father Mr. P. McDonnell who is so ill.

Mrs. Morrissey, a relative of Mrs. B. Riordan died Dec. 2d. Her funeral was conducted from St. John's church and was largely attended.

The steam heat has been started at St. John's hall and will be kept going all winter. The boys don't know how comfortable it is until they try it.

It is reported that one of our local business men has purchased a western trotter with a record of 2.22 1-4. Look out for him when sleighing comes.

It is high time to put the bulky West Quincy hose horse to some other use. The whole village might burn down, but it would not fret him any or induce him to start. He is an imposition upon the public.

The people of the city welcome the advent of free delivery which will be started about Jan. 1. The district to be covered includes Centre and South Quincy, the South Quincy post office to be abolished. Four letter carriers will be required and it is said that over one hundred applications are already in the hands of Postmaster Spear. The salary of the carriers is $600 for the first year with the prospect of $850 for the second.

Frank B. Adams of South Quincy whose mind has been in an unsound condition for several months took a strange freak on Thanksgiving day. He harnessed up his team as if his folks thought for a short drive, but went to Hingham and after removing his shoes and stockings committed suicide by jumping into the river from the Hingham bridge. His body was recovered several hours later and taken in charge by Undertaker Hall of this city.

PRESENTATION TO CHIEF RIPLEY.

On the evening of Nov. 25th, the firemen of the city assembled at the steamer house and marched to Hancock hall, where a surprise was planned for their chief, W. H. Ripley. On the arrival of the chief he was escorted into the hall by Asst. Engineer Litchfield the men being drawn up in a circle to receive him. Asst. Engineer King of Wollaston stepped up the front and in a few well chosen remarks presented him in behalf of the firemen, with a fine oak roll-top desk. Mr. Ripley was so much affected that it was with difficulty that he responded. The company then adjourned to the lower hall where Caterer Nash was in waiting with a beautiful spread of good things. After supper speech making was in order, Mr. Joseph Costello acting as chairman. Remarks were made by Chief Ripley, Asst. Eng. Litchfield, Souther Packard, White, King, and Richardson; foreman Morris, Burrell, Drohan, Carlton and Lathrop; Engineer, Goodwin, Driver Brown and Collins, Electrician Wight and firemen Welsh, Moody, White and others. Club swinging by John McGovern and singing by J. White, M. Barry, T. Morris, G. Bowditch, R. Walsh, G. White, J. Malone, H. Brown, J. Harris, J. Duffy, and others concluded the evening's programme. The remarks of the evening showed the firemen to be well satisfied with the administration of Chief Ripley.

DEATH OF R. B. FORBES.

The death of Capt. Robert B. Forbes will recall to the memory of many of our readers, a notable incident of the so-called famine in 1847.

In this year hundreds of thousands of people died of starvation in Ireland, when the wail of distress was heard all over the civilized world, charitable christians from every country in Europe contributed money, or food to relieve the misery of the poor people. England alone lent a deaf ear to the moanings of the unfortunates. The ministry of the day—which by the way was a *liberal* one, with the great English liberal, Lord John Russell as prime minister, declined to interfere, lest the "course of trade should be impeded;" even refusing to use a government ship to bring the provisions contributed by foreigners, to Ireland, at the same time there were scores of ships lying idle in the dock yards.

The people of America responded to the first cry of suffering Ireland. In all her cities and towns meetings were held, and subscription lists opened. In all the protestant churches—for Catholic churches were few and far between—collections were taken for the relief of the poor Irish people. The City of Boston, always in the van of every charitable undertaking, was foremost in the good work. Early in the year a mass meeting was held in Faneuil hall, at which Josiah Quincy, who was then Mayor, presided, and made an eloquent appeal to the meeting. Edward Everett, who was President of Harvard College, and others added their voices to the earnest appeal. Committees were chosen and contributions of money and provisions poured into the central depot in Boston. Capt. Forbes, who then resided at his home on Milton Hill, took a great interest in the cause. At his suggestion, a petition was presented to Congress, to place the United ship Constitution at the disposal of the committee and Congress gave directions that the Macedonian, and The Jamestown be detailed for the purpose of carrying provisions to Ireland.

The Jamestown was placed under the command of Capt. Forbes, and in a short time was made ready for sea, and loaded with provisions for Ireland. She sailed out of Boston harbor on March 28, 1847, and arrived in Queenstown, April 12th.

The Irish emigrants of that time who still survive, nor their descendants, who at the present time, should never forget the kindness and hospitality of the Americans, particularly of the New England people, upon whom the greatest burden of relieving the distressed emigrants fell. In Concord, New Hampshire, which was a central point, a public meeting was held at which Frank Pierce presided, collections were taken up at all the churches and the farmers of Vermont, and New Hampshire, who did not give money, sent in corn and provisions to the Concord Railway store. Mr. Cheney, who was then manager of the Concord road received and stored the provisions and when the Jamestown was ready, sent them over the railroad free of charge.

It was a terrible time. Thousands of poor people, men and women, were thrown upon the quays of Quebec, and St. John's, to find their way as best they could to "the States." Hundreds died by the wayside; there is scarcely a village from New Brunswick to Boston, nor from Canada to Lowell, that does not contain the grave of some poor wanderer. The people of the New England villages treated them with the utmost kindness, in many instances taking "the sickness" from the strangers and leaving desolate households to lament their loss.

How the Captain and crew of the Jamestown were received in Ireland is matter of history. It must have been surprising to the Americans, who were delivering the generous contributions of a foreign people, for a starving population, to find *leaving the same port*, several ships loaded down with provisions, the product of the hungry peasantry. Corn, wheat, butter, pork, beef, mutton, eggs, &c. were exported from Ireland, in that year, sufficient to supply the wants of a population double in number that of Ireland in 1847. It is wonderful to hear that the people did not rise and take what they needed for sustenance, fewer lives would have been lost even in an unsuccessful struggle, than died an ignobie death by starvation, and its concomitants.

Adversity undermines many a structure of prosperity.

He who wisely uses his wealth need not leave it for his tombstone.

AN IMAGINARY LUNCH.

A business man and financier of the first rank is so absent minded that he occasionally forgets to go to his lunch. His customary hour for this meal, when he remembers it, is 2 o'clock.

The other day, quite absorbed in business, he worked steadily on until 4 o'clock, and then began to have a quite natural sense of emptiness and yearning in his stomach.

CITY ELECTION

Tuesday the second election of the city of Quincy was held in the various wards. The result was practically the same as last year. Mayor Porter being elected his own successor by a smaller majority. It was a very disagreeable day, being stormy and cold. The vote throughout the city was over 200 less than for the state election. The city council which was made up last year of 18 republicans and 5 democrats, is this year to be republicans and 8 democrats, making a gain for the democrats of 3 as follows—the most interesting one from ward 2. There is considerable important business to be attended to by the city council the coming year and it is gratifying to know that both parties are well represented. Below will be found the complete returns:—

	WARD ONE.	WARD TWO.	WARD THREE.	WARD FOUR.	WARD FIVE.	WARD SIX.	
	1	2	3	4	5	6	
For Mayor.							
Charles H. Porter, 23 Hancock Street, Republican	243	195	251	256	146	112	—1203
Josiah G. Williams, 30 Grand View Ave., Democratic	164	167	144	204	84	93	—966
For Councilmen at Large.							
John E. Barnes, 32 Common Street..... Democratic	151	158	173	217	93	84	—927
Quincy A. Palmer, 14 Grand View Ave., Republican	233	172	188	253	136	95	—1067
William P. Cleverly, 15 Adams Street..... Republican	208	155	183	214	128	103	—991
William T. Glover, 45 Hancock Street..... Democratic	154	172	173	208	94	96	—897
Fred. P. Greer, 45 Hancock Street..... Republican	156	149	177	215	139	84	—920
John C. Kappler, 160 Copeland Street..... Democratic	150	152	172	208	94	82	—858
Daniel C. Lovell, 18 Newbury Street..... Democratic	222	154	190	242	117	121	—1046
Thaddeus H. Newcomb, 28 Warren Street..... Republican	250	182	221	292	145	102	—1192
Thaddeus H. Nichols, 24 Granite Street..... Democratic	159	152	181	242	93	87	—914
William H. Price, 24 Granite Street..... Democratic	240	189	194	266	82	95	—1066
James H. Seale, 1 Hill Street..... Republican	250	188	228	324	175	95	—1260
Levi Stearns, 104 Granite Street..... Republican							
For School Committee at Large for 3 Years.							
Joseph M. Sheahan, Summer Street, Republican—Democratic	304	252	248	382	175	109	—1470
License Question.							
Yes.	127	124	124	173	78	54	—810
No.	244	181	233	327	187	155	—1162

WARD ONE.

FOR SCHOOL COMMITTEE AT LARGE FOR 3 YEARS.

*Joseph M. Sheahan	304

FOR COUNCILMEN.

Elisha Packard	172
William R. Tyler	166
George H. Wilson	158
*George W. Morton	223
*Wm. Walter Ewell	211
*E. W. Henry Bass	197

WARD TWO.

FOR SCHOOL COMMITTEE FOR 3 YEARS.

*H. Evan Cotton	265

FOR COUNCILMEN.

Franklin Barnes	156
*Silas B. Duffield	164
William J. Welsh	158
*Horace O. Souther	168
Albert Keating	161
*Charles H. Edwards	181

WARD THREE.

FOR SCHOOL COMMITTEE FOR 3 YEARS.

James E. Maxim	170
*Emery L. Crane	202

FOR COUNCILMEN.

*William H. Warner	181
Edward J. Parker	162
William A. Kelly	168
*Frederick L. Jones	201
John L. Miller	173
*James Thompson	219

WARD FOUR.

FOR COUNCILMEN.

*James F. Burke	284
*Peter T. Fallon	285
*William T. Shea	284
Jonas Shackley	210

WARD FIVE.

FOR COUNCILMEN.

Charles T. Baker	96
William P. Chase	43
Henry A. Jones	50
*Henry O. Fairbanks	180
*Joseph W. Lovell	197
*Charles R. Sherman	180

WARD SIX.

FOR COUNCILMEN.

John A. Duggan	91
*Elijah G. Hall	109
Horatio N. Holbrook	72
Frank E. Badger	93
*Henry W. Read	109
*Roger H. Wilde	124

In the blank grammar school yesterday the divisions of time were under consideration in the class. The teacher had explained the origin of the Gregorian calendar, and recounted the difficulties which arose from the Augustan calendar, and noted the reluctance of the Greek church to adopt the reformed arrangement of time. Then he turned to the class, and said: "Under what calendar are we living now?"

Silence on the part of the class. But presently the smallest boy of the lot piped out shrilly:

"Under the life insurance calendar?"—Boston Transcrip.

Jack—Are you going to invite Lou Easter to your wedding?

Miss Canton—Why, Jack, I'm angry with her. We haven't spoken for over a year.

Jack—Then you won't care for her presence?

Miss Canton (musingly)—Well, I might invite her. I should like her presents well enough.

Teacher—"How many seasons are there?"

Small boy (who has mixed up personal experience with book learning)—"Two."

"Only two?"

"That's all there was this year—the winter season and the rainy season."—N. Y. Weekly.

KNEW IT BY A DIFFERENT NAME.

"Well, sir," said the magistrate to a man who was brought before him on a charge of assault and battery, "you say this man struck you?"

"Yes, sir, he did."

"Did you retaliate?"

"No, sir; I wouldn't do such a thing as that."

"What did you do, then?"

"Well, I just gave him the awfullest licken' he ever got."—[London Tid-Bits.

There is nothing so elastic as the human mind. Like imprisoned steam, the more it is pressed the more it rises to resist the pressure. The more we are obliged to do, the more we are able to accomplish.